

Gowanda Reporter.

154th Regt., N. Y. V., Camp near
Brook Station, Va., June 2, '63.

THE REPORTER:—As the smoke of the battle has cleared, and "all quiet" once more on the Rappahannock, we find ourselves settled down in perhaps as beautiful a camp as any of your readers ever saw. It is located about a mile from Brook Station, where we receive our supplies, in a splendid grove of oak, cedar and spruce, and though the most of the trees look as though they may have been growing 20 and 40 years, corn rows are plainly visible, showing that this country covered over with heavy woods has been cultivated.

We think if there are any beauties and comforts in war, we are now for the first time since being in the field, enjoying our share. But while we imagine we are happy and contented, we are sad, for Lieut. Col. LOUIS has resigned and is going home.—

We all of us love and respect him. He has so far been steadily with us, caring for us as a father, and his departure from us is a sad event to the Reg't. He will be cherished long in our memories. Col. Jones was wounded in the beginning of the late battle. He has gone home for a few weeks, but we hope to return soon. He is a noble officer and worthy of a much higher position than he now holds.

We are all looking very anxiously towards Vicksburg. We are confident that Grant will do what he can, but we fear much that he, like HOOKER, has traitors in his camp.

How often is the question asked among us, "When shall this war close, and we be permitted to return home again to those friends left behind?" Our answer is: Not until the political iniquity which now sits enthroned upon our leaders' hearts, has been cast out, and true morality and virtue becomes their king,—not until the heads of our Government shall cease to love gold and honor, and learn to love their country

and respect the feelings of their fellow men. It will never cease until the first principles of humanity shall become the guiding star for every man's actions;—not until our Generals cease to be jealous of each other, and shall unite all together to work for the one great object—the preservation of our Union, irrespective of who shall obtain the honor—and not until then. When we see even in Regiments those holding commissions but of minor rank, expressing the wish that this war may last some time yet, as they never had elsewhere such chances for money making. If such is the disposition of the inferiors in rank, what have we to expect from their superiors with such extended vantage grounds for the satiation of their desires? Are not these the chosen instruments of Satan to scatter seeds of misery, sorrow, degradation and wretchedness broadcast over our once happy land? Why this fearful number, already existing, of mourning and heart-broken mothers, starving orphans and desolate hearthstones, but the sad effects of the love of gold and honor, and the lack of love of country and regard for the feelings of their fellows? We would by no means claim this to be the case with all, but as far too general. But this is not very agreeable for us private who hardly draw sufficient pay to furnish our families at home with provisions. Who came here through a truly pure and patriotic notion to serve our Government and not to gain wealth; and let this be the actuating motive of those above us, and we may hope and be sure that the end of this war "is at hand."

The Army of the Potomac, as far as we can learn, is very healthy and in fine spirits. It has every confidence in HOOKER, and believes if it had not been for the gold and honor-loving men, I have been trying to describe, he would have been successful. But I must stop. Trusting that this will find Gowanda prospering in all its branches of business, I remain, Yours, &c.,

D. K.

Daniel Kelly Co. F