

By request, we copy from the FREEMAN the following notice of Lieut. JOHN W. BADGERO, lately deceased:
DARTON, June 13, 1863.

The sad and painful duty is ours to perform of recording the death of a good and brave man, who laid down his life that this country might live. Lieut. JOHN W. BADGERO, of Dayton, in this County, died at Brooks Station, Va., on the 5th inst., of fever. He was a Lieutenant in Co. A, 154th Reg't. N. Y. V., and died at his post. His illness was short, a brief letter from him announcing it, followed soon after by a dispatch from a friend saying that he was dead. The unexpected news of his death fell with saddening effect upon many hearts in this locality, where he was well known and universally esteemed for his noble qualities of mind and heart. He was gifted with a strong intellect and possessed with good business capacity. He held many responsible positions, in all of which he discharged his duties with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the public. He passed through the late battle at Chancellorsville safely, only to die soon after from disease. By his manly courage in that fierce conflict, he commanded the respect of officers and men, and by his kindness won their esteem. He went forth on the true ground of principle, love for his country, love for its laws and its liberties. He severed the golden joys of home to which he was much attached, and now the dark shadow of grief rests upon the hearts of his wife and (7) children in the loss of a kind husband and father. His record is finished, and no spot or blemish rests upon its purity. He fell in his prime, and his body rests in the cemetery near the pleasant home he loved so well while living. Rest, brother, in the grave where kind friends have laid thee, and know that thou shalt be remembered as among the costly sacrifices of resisting the present infamous rebellion. Devotion such as you exhibited is the very hope of the nation, and the struggle and the victory are yours. In the breaking morn of the resurrection we may hope to meet you, who have now laid your armor by; and gone calmly to the gates of death, true and good in your last conscious acts.
N. M. A.

CAMP 154TH N. Y. VOLTS. NEAR BRIDGEPORT, ALA., Oct. 11, '63.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Well, here we are "way down in Alabama." On the night of the 25th of September while in camp at Alexandria, Va., we had orders to get eight days' rations and be ready to march at 5 o'clock the next morning. Rumor said we were going to Tennessee to rein force Gen. Rosecrans; but we thought we were going to Missouri. Well, we got started at 8 o'clock and marched to the railroad where we took the cars for Washington. From thence we reached Xenia, Ohio, on the 30th, via Harper's Ferry, Chambersburg, Zanesville and Columbus. At Xenia the citizens brought out everything in the line of eatables we could wish for. I will give that place praise for one thing, that is, that the young ladies showed us a great deal of attention, and many a "God bless you" came from their lips as also did a number of kisses. We left them after a short stay, stopping at Dayton, Centreville, Indianapolis and Louisville for refreshments, (and were always kindly treated,) we reached Bridgeport, Oct. 2, after a tedious ride of seven days on the cars and 55 men in a car, so that we had no chance of sleeping. The next day after we arrived all of our men that were taken prisoners at Chancellorsville also arrived, having been exchanged, which filled the regiment up to 250 men. We have about 150 more at Annapolis, that were taken at Gettysburg, who we expect now every day. We are at present guarding the railroad and bridge across the Tennessee river, which the "rebs" burned this summer when on their retreat to Chattanooga. The 11th and 12th Corps are doing guard duty now between here and Nashville having been sent from the Army of the Potomac for that purpose. There is not a house left in this place the rebels having burnt everything. We have received no mails since we have been here until to-day by reason of the rebels burning a bridge and tearing up the track between here and Murfreesboro'. As we passed through the latter place I saw the battle ground where Gen. Rosecrans and Bragg fought that hard contested battle of Murfreesboro'. It is a little to the right of the city, and Bragg had a very strong hold, one that could not easily have been taken from him if he had only stood. The boys all feel well and are in for another fight if Gen. "Rosy" will only give them a chance. "DELL" CHAFFE was left sick at Alexandria with the Ague. More anon.
ORLANDO WHITE.

Camp Correspondence.

CAMP 154TH REG'T. N. Y. VOLTS., LOOKOUT VALLEY, TENN., March 13, 1864.

EDS. REPORTER—Here in the "Sunny" South" where a soldier has not much to do at this time of the year but lay in the sun and wilt, time lugs heavily. The 154th is still encamped in the Valley at the foot of Lookout Mountain. The Reg't. has 184 men fit for duty—all that is left of the 984 that left Jamestown eighteen months ago. Although there are but few left, they are eager to go to the "front" where they can get a chance to try their "shooting-sticks" on the "Johnnys." We are now having full rations since the railroad has been opened through here, but before that we had to live as we could catch it. I see it stated in yesterday's papers that the 11th and 12th Corps are going back to the Army of the Potomac. I hope so, for I have seen all of this part of the country I ever want to see. A six months' sojourn here is sufficient. I went into a house the other day to get some milk. I went in and said, "Good morning." There were seven women there. They all looked up and the first thing I saw was seven quids of tobacco going from their mouths into the fire-place, and an ejection of about seven pints of tobacco juice onto the floor. They then wiped their lips and said "How ar!" I stated my errand and one replied, "I reckon not; all we have now the children have to have; that is all they get; now days and they have to have a right smart of it, too." I call that a specimen of Southern chivalry. In every house in this part there are between fifteen and twenty persons, and every one chews tobacco even down to the four years old. We have not any Chaplain at present, but a preacher from the Christian Commission preaches to us every Sabbath. The Reg't. is now commanded by Lt.-Col. D. B. Allen, Col. Jones having gone home on a furlough. The Drum Corps is commanded by Orville Bishop and Silas W. Bance, and numbers 12 members. It is the best one in the 11th Corps, and has been complimented by Gen. Howard several times. Yours as ever,
ORLANDO WHITE.