

ception, that
 "Perform as if thou wert sweetly along,
 And a voice, as of angels, participating song,
 Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,
 The queen of the world and the child of the skies!"

DELAWARE SOLDIERS.

We give below some extracts from letters after the battle, from Worcester Burrows and Henry O. Wheeler, of Deposit, which we find in the Deposit Democrat. They were both members of the N. Y. 27th, and as brave boys as ever went to the field.

FROM W. BURROWS.

Soon after our Colonel fell the regiment seemed to waver, but it was immediately rallied by our gallant Maj. Bartlett, who assumed the command, and showed himself a brave and daring man and a good officer. Soon after he took the command the enemy hoisted the American flag, and we were instantly ordered not to fire supposing them to be our men, but so soon as they secured their position than they hauled it down and opened a desperate fire upon us. It was well returned, our boys fighting like tigers. We were badly cut up. Some of our men after they were wounded, would cry out, "give it to their boys." One of our company stood firing all alone after the order to retreat was given, and when the Capt. asked him why he stood there all alone, he replied, "I was so engaged that I did not miss the regiment."

Although the enemy had every advantage, we gave them a good reception, and we think they will prefer hereafter to meet "the Yankee mobsters" as they did, three to one rather than as they braggarily say "one to three."

The Ellsworth Zouaves came into the field just behind us. We could hear their shout, "Ellsworth," above the cannon roar. They fought desperately, completely annihilating the company of Black Horse Cavalry, only six escaping.

As soon as the retreat commenced, the panic seemed to fly through the whole body, and every one was for himself. The ambulances were loaded to their utmost with the wounded, and a great many were left behind in the hospital; these were butchered by the cavalry that followed us. An out broken force were scattered along the road, a few of our Cavalry came down, ~~appearing saying "the rebel Cavalry was upon us, there was a prodigious quantity of things~~ ~~was borne along in the crowd. We managed~~ to keep our Deposit boy on board the ambulance; the first ~~one~~ broke down; on the next one, a four horse concern, we could only get him upon the step, where he rode until we reached the Run. Found the bridge blockaded; artillery, ambulances, baggage wagons crowded into a confused mass. The enemy had cut off our retreat and poured on us a volley of shot and shell. The drivers cut their horses loose and fled, leaving the wounded to take care of themselves. In the same wagon with Wheeler was a wounded officer; a man rode up and offered him his horse to escape, but he refused it. Wheeler sat looking on as cool as ever for a few moments, and then said, "you can make your escape, and I will try it I die in the attempt." He mounted my back, and I picked my way out of the rubbish, waded the Run and took to the woods. As we came up the bank from the Creek the grape fell around us like hail, but we escaped without a scratch. As soon as we were out of reach of the enemy's fire, Wheeler took the "tow path" and hobbled nearly two miles. We stopped at Centreville and rested three hours, and had W's wound dressed. We inquired for the Twenty-Seventh, and one of Deposit boys answered to the call; we stayed a few moments with us and then went for help for W. About 11 P. M. the surgeon told me to be off with my friend or we would be taken. We commenced our weary march, but at a short distance a horse rushed into the road with a rail attached to his halter. I caught him, placed W. on his back, and set off in better spirits in search of the Twenty-Seventh, and overtook it about twelve miles from Washington, and what a sorry looking set. We arrived at Arlington about 10 A. M. on Monday. We had to wait until about 4 P. M. before we could get orders from Gen. Mansfield to cross Long bridge. On reaching Camp Meade some two hundred of the Twenty-Seventh were missing, but since, they have straggled until now there is only 110 gone; 20 out of Co. O, which seems to have fared worse than any other. All the deposit boys came back. Three of them have been quite sick since they returned. All were lame and sore, as you may imagine from the length of our march without scarcely eating any thing from the time we left camp until we arrived at Washington. We are now all feeling pretty well, and will soon be ready for the field again. We will fight like savages if we get at the rebels again.

Truly yours,
 W. B.