

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter received in this city yesterday, written by an officer in the 2d New Hampshire regiment:

CAMP SULLIVAN, 2d N. H. regiment, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28. }

DEAR ———:—"Everything for the cause; nothing for men," thought we as the bullets and bombs whistled Hail Columbia around our devoted heads at Bull Run on Sunday, but still we fought on regardless of danger for nine long and bloody hours; and if the order had not come for us to retreat, we should have remained on the battle field until no one was left to tell the tale. Yes, all hail 2d New Hampshire. You fought well, and if you were not successful in this, your first action, we thank God that there is a day of reckoning coming, and God pity the poor rebels when next we get at them—they that refused mercy to our wounded and dying will receive an awful retribution, and the day of retribution is not far distant.

Our poor company, F, was sadly shattered, and it seems as if ours was the unfortunate company in the regiment. We had fifteen brave boys killed and wounded, and quite a number missing. One of our lost, Sergeant Brackett, was my particular friend, and it seems hard to have him cut down thus early in his glorious career. His was a noble death! Peace to his ashes.

It seems as if our best men were picked out to be slaughtered. I wish it were otherwise, but I suppose it was so ordered, and all too for the best.

Our regiment was the first on the field and the last one to retire, and we did not want to go then, but the order was preemptory and we must obey, so with heavy hearts and not very christian expressions we left the field to the traitors and rebels.

I would rather ten thousand times have been shot down like a dog than been obliged to retreat in such confusion—'twas a fight without a leader—and thank Heaven we have now a true General in McClellan. McDowell did not know his business.

Our Colonel, Marston, was severely wounded, and I don't think he will resume the command again. He was very brave on the field. After he was wounded he was brought on to the field and held upon to his horse till the last shot was fired.

A member of our company died yesterday at the hospital here. He has never seen a well day since he left New Hampshire. He was from Laconia, and leaves a widowed mother to mourn his untimely fate. His disease was consumption that fell destroyer of the North. He was not in the fight of course, not being able to set up.

A member of our company is to be hung tomorrow for murdering a woman at Alexandria, yesterday. He was drunk; when sober he was a good soldier; he never has been in camp since the battle, having stayed out and kept drunk all the while. Poor fellow, what a pity he could not have died on the battle field.

Th
were
ton,
siasm
attrac
flags,
Unio
more
The
Green
leave
14th
camp
The
Mass
killed
Th
says
this
batte
has b
along
addi
Brid
are f
vigo
supe
Th
itabl
been
Col.
agai
will
T
not
adv
siron
Pen
P
tran
no s
A
Gen
Brid
acco
ing
ed,
a fl
roac
cup
qua
trai
T
rebe
yon
bro
unb
be a
whi
ers.
men
of a
regi
mi
tion
A
Mr.
the