1861 8-10 New Hampshire Journal of Agriculture 2d NH Bull Run Boutelle Published in Manchester NH at STRAY SHOTS FROM BULL RUN. est per We are permitted to give a few extracts 8Cter from a private letter from Frank M. Boutelle, urof this city: ent How they came on to the Field. " I was all worn out, having marched doubm le quick for half a mile; the fight had been us. going on about fifteen minutes. The rebels ne had been driven about 40 yards, and as we at came on, the rifles of Company B sent them to another notch, and a volley from the regiment made them take to the woods. Our cannon were then planted on the ground they had occupied. at 1 How they faced Death. at Company B did their duty. Poor Moses 8 a-Eastman was shot in the leg; he stood be-١ ey hind me; the ball that struck him cut the nd sheath from my bayonet. One of my friends ١ ur was shot through the breast a little way from 3 he me. H. L. Morse was struck by a cannon t ıri ball in the neck, which cut his head off. 1 on could cover this sheet with such incidents; a dу but it would do no good and is unpleasant. d all Not good at a retreat. Y to At seven the retreat began in earnest .-P m Regiment after Regiment passed before I got r ng off the field; as I was getting over the fence C ce into, the road, a hasty charge of rifle bullets 0 came rattling after me; this opened my eyes V some, but was soon driven out of mind by ť a handful of marbles which plowed up the 1 soil about me. One of them made a shoe of J cil my right boot pretty quick, by taking off the ť nleg. The same volley killed a horse and u us wounded two men, and one shot struck my 2 )e heel. The first brook I came to filled my a 68 newly made shoe with gravel and water. n rstood this as long as I could and then pulled 8 bs off both boots and stockings, for they had C st holes in them. After travelling all night he Sunday, with the exception of two hours, and C as until 4 o'clock next day, I reached Alexan-5 idria. Reached Washington by boat on Tuesf nd day. My feet were so cut up that I was b 10 obliged to take a hack, and arrived at Camp n 2-Sullivan at 10 o'clock, A. M., tired and worn P Have not got over it yet, but soon 18 It begins to rain and has wet my pa-T ls per, so I close. je ır Camp Sullivan, July 31, 1861. n