

JAMESTOWN JOURNAL

Friday, March 18, 1864.

STAND BY THE GOVERNMENT!

For the Journal. INTERESTING NARRATIVE Of the Escape of two Officers of the 154th Regt. N.Y.S. Vols. from the hands of the Rebels.

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Randolph, N.Y., March 5, 1864.

C. E. Bishop, Esq., Dear Sir:-- I herewith place at your disposal, the accompanying, from the pen of Adj. ALLANSON CROSBY, 154th Regt. N.Y. S.V.

It was given me for private reading. But believing it to contain matter of more than ordinary interest, I venture to forward it for the readers of the Journal.

Very respectfully,

SAM'L G. LOVE

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Elmira, Feb. 28, 1864.

MY DEAR FRIEND:-- Your letter requesting me to write you the circumstances connected with my capture by the Rebels at Gettysburg, and subsequent escape from "durance vile," is received. If it will afford you the smallest degree of pleasure to know the particulars of those scenes, which are to me so interesting, I shall be happy to state them.

To render the statement complete, it ought to contain an account of the terrific engagement which resulted in the capture of so many of the officers and men of the 154th. But I fear my letter would be so long, your patience would become entirely exhausted in reading it. I will therefore confine my narrative chiefly to events that transpired after finding myself within the rebel lines.

In honor to the noble dead, whose lives were heroically offered up on the altar of a sublime patriotism-- and in justice to the immortal heroes who passed through that terrible baptism of fire alive, I feel constrained to bear my willing testimony to their unflinching courage and dauntless heroism.

It was on the first day of July, and the first of those three days of terrible carnage, that the 154th Regt., together with two others, the 27th Pa., and the 134th New York, was ordered to take position at the extreme right of the Union line, to check a flank movement already begun by a heavy force of the enemy. Without waiting to rest a moment, after a rapid march of fifteen miles that day, they sprang forward at a doublequick, through a torrent of shot and shell, until the designated position was attained. Before they got into line, a murderous fire was poured into their ranks from a rebel Brigade concealed in a wheat field