

**THE COLOR BEARER OF THE EIGHTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT, P. V.**—It has been a common source of complaint during the present fearful struggle, that while officers in conspicuous commands receive full credit for their achievements, too little notice is taken of acts of individual gallantry and heroism. We, therefore, take pleasure in publishing a spontaneous tribute from Colonel GEORGE P. MCLEAN to the gallantry of his Color Sergeant, JOHN B. DUNNOHEW. When every one of his supports was stretched dead at his side, he still continued to uphold the flag of his country amidst a storm of shot and shell that rendered his escape a marvel.

HEAD-QUARTERS EIGHTY-EIGHTH REG., P. V., }  
Camp near Brooks' Station, Va., }  
December 3d, 1862. }

Sergeant JOHN B. DUNNOHEW, Color Sergeant, Company C, Eighty-eighth P. V.—Dear Sir:—My health has continued so long impured that it has compelled me to send in my resignation, to prevent permanent disability, and as I leave to-morrow, to return once more to civil life, I feel it my duty to say a few words to you before saying "good-bye."

Sergeant DUNNOHEW—I need not say to you that you are a brave soldier, for the flag which you so gallantly bore through the battles at Cedar Mountain, Bull Run and Antietam, pierced with bullets and torn by the shells from the traitors' cannon, fully testifies to the fact; while your comrades mourn the loss of the eight Corporals who were shot by your side while defending it with you.

It is a source of much grief to me to see that disease has taken hold on you, but I trust that you may soon recover, and in your old age, when history points you out as the brave soldier who carried that flag, you may continue to remember the best wishes of

Your sincere friend,

(Signed) GEO. P. MCLEAN,  
Col. Eighty-eighth Regiment Penna. Vols.