

Below we publish a letter from George Lang, giving an account of the death of Luther Bangs, of the 12th regiment, written to the father of the deceased. As it may be of interest to the many friends of the deceased, we, by request, give it a place in our columns:

CAMP BUTLER, TENN., }
March 12, 1863. }

B. P. BANGS, Esq.—*Dear Sir:*—
Upon me devolves the painful duty of informing you that your son Luther is no more. He died this morning about 5 o'clock. He was taken with fits or spasms a few minutes before, and breathed his last before the Surgeon could be sent for. The doctor pronounced his disease as heart disease.

He was in usual health when he retired. He had one of the same kind of spasms at Collierville. Perhaps he wrote you about it. He commenced a letter to his sister last evening and wrote till he got tired, when he made this remark: "O, pshaw! I can't write to-night; so I'll quit if I never finish it." Poor boy, he little knew that he never would finish it. * * Enclosed you will find the letter which he had commenced.

Believe me, Mr. Bangs, you have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole company. Remember me to your family.

Yours truly, GEO. L. LANG.

Clipped By:



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Fri, Jul 30, 2021