

readers of the *REPORTER*. It may be premised that this camp was established April 13th, 1865, and the prisoners were very efficiently guarded for some eight weeks, by a negro regiment.

About half past ten p. m., May 7th, I was sent for to see a prisoner who had been wounded by a sentinel. On arriving at the hospital, accompanied by Drs. Steinmetz and Fritz Act'g Ass't Surgeons U. S. A., and attached to this camp, I found him lying on his left side, with his knees drawn pretty well up, and his body bent forward. He complained considerably of pain in any position, and begged for some morphia. On examination I found a triangular shaped opening on the posterior portion of the thorax, two inches below the inferior angle of the scapula, and four inches to the right of the spine. On examination with the probe, I found that the probe ran down beneath the skin for two or three inches, but was unable to detect any opening into the thorax. The patient complained of pain, and no change of position seemed to relieve it. His pulse was good, but slightly accelerated. His respiration was very little, if at all affected. The expression of his countenance was slightly uneasy. There was a very slight oozing from the wound. After a consultation, we concluded that it was a non-penetrating wound of the chest. The wound was covered by a piece of dry lint, fastened to the chest by adhesive plaster. A grain of morphia was given him, with directions to give him half a grain in an hour if he was not relieved, and to send for the medical officer of the day, (who slept inside the camp,) or for me, if the man became worse. Towards morning he became delirious, and died about sunrise, without the ward-master having sent for any of the surgeons. The account given to the ward-master and one of the nurses by the prisoner is as follows: A little after 10 o'clock, p. m., he went down to the sink, which is built out into the river on piles, and has a gallery on two sides of it. The prisoners were in the habit of going out on this gallery to urinate. Ignorant of its being a violation of the rules to go to the gallery at night, he went out on it, and while in the act of urination the sentinel halted him. He turned to come back, and when opposite the sentinel, he heard an officer give the order, "Bayonet him," which the sentinel accordingly did. Hurt further stated that the stroke jarred him very much. I do not vouch for the truth of Hurt's account; for though there was a board of investigation, nothing further than its approval of the action of the sentinel was made public: therefore Hurt's is the only account I have. After being wounded, Hurt walked from the sink to the hospital, a distance of about 200 yards, assisted by the sentinel and the officer of the guard.