

MARRIAGES.

On the 23rd inst.. by the Rev. E.T. Brown. assisted by Prof. James Marvin of Meadville, Pa,, Capt.

O.O. Miller, A.A.G., to MISS FRANC HARMON, all of Warren..

No Cards.

Death of Captain O. O. Miller.

A few days since the sad intelligence reached this place that Captain Oscar O. Miller, Asst. Ad'jt General, was killed in a fight on the 2d inst., south of Jonesboro, Ga. Capt. Miller was a brave and accomplished young officer, and none truer have drawn the sword in defense of their country. He fell nobly and heroically doing his duty, and his death" will long be mourned by hundreds of warm friends here, who know him best and loved him most.

His remains are daily expected to arrive at this place for burial.

The late Capt. O. O. Miller.

Captain O. O. Miller was born in Liberty, Trumbull Co. Ohio, March 8th 1838. At seventeen he became religious, and united with the Baptist church, where his cheerful faith was shown by his works; while thus devoted to the religious duties consequent upon his position, he manifested the liberal spirit which recognizes the greater brotherhood in Christ, uniting all heaven—seeking souls into one family". As a civilian, he was true to every trust, remaining for seven years with one mercantile firm, a member of which pronounced his business talents to be of the first order. He was frank, yet always courteous, winning the esteem of all who knew him well. In April, 1861 he enlisted as a private. When relating the fact to a friend, he said smiling: "Is it right? I never knew before how much I

loved my country! I can go better than many others, who must leave wives behind!" In 1861 he was made A. A. Gen., on Gen. Beaty's staff, and last March he was married to Miss Franc P. Harmon. A few days before this event, he said, "When I see men so active and prosperous, I long to settle down here and begin life anew, but the hardest of the fighting will be over by fall, then I shall come home for good: I am happier than I ever expected to be, and I look forward to a very happy life."

He was killed Sept. 2d, 1864. A distinguished officer writes from the field,

"None have fallen more gloriously; his heart was pure, his character noble, and mellowed by the sweet influences of Christianity. He did not permit the strifes which grow out of the necessities and ambitions of life to drag him down from those sublime conceptions and intuitions of goodness which Deity designed we should cultivate until they would raise us above the reach of temptation. When he fell. numbers who admired his bravery, said. 'O, if I were only as well fitted to die as Captain Miller I would be content with any fate.'" His influence was felt for the right by all with whom he acted. His zealous and efficient services in this great war were conspicuous and acknowledged. Gen. Wood said to me, "Captain Miller was a gallant officer. and he was the soul of his Brigade. His Brigade commander said to me... "It seems to my mind that the Brigade will not be worth anything without Captain Miller. The whole command loved and respected him, and his loss effects all our hearts; his character seemed noble, perfect, and his bravery was never excelled." I saw him a few

hours before he was borne from the field of battle; no one was nearer the foe than he, and no one was offering an example more worthy of emulation. The fires of his soul were all ablaze, as he motioned the troops to "Come on! He died for a cause inferior only to that of heaven. From brother-officers and from privates, the same unvarying testimony assures us that he was in the camp and on the battle field the christian patriot and soldier. and the competent faithful officer. Inscribed on one of the swords which lay on his coffin, we read, Shiloh, Some River, Chattanooga and Chickamauga. -- There might have been added the four months battle for Atlanta. Without adula-

tion, we may write [...] youthful in years, yet old in deeds, [...] man has fallen.

Before Atlanta, Georgia
September 14, 1864.

MADAM:--Owing to a severe accident to one of my eyes, I have not been able sooner to communicate to you the circumstances attending the death of Captain Miller. On the 2d of September towards evening, the Brigade was ordered to assault the rebel works. It became necessary for me to go on the skirmish line to reconnoitre the position; the Captain accompanied as usual, the rebel

works being in close proximity, the fire was very severe.

Taking position behind a log for protection to make the necessary observations, the Captain and Lieut. Colclazer, another officer of the staff, were in the rear of me. I was just turning around to speak to the Captain, when the fatal bullet struck him passing through his head, and severely wounding Lieut. Colclazer who was behind the Captain. I bent down over him to hear any words he might utter, but he was unconscious; after a few long drawn breaths he expired, and I had his body conveyed to the rear,

This most unhappy accident has cast a deep gloom over all. No man was more universally loved and respected. While his fate may at any time be our own, I had fondly hoped that he would survive all perils, and that it would never be my sad duty to inform you of his death:--

I had the pleasure of knowing the Captain intimately; we have been in friendly or official intercourse almost daily for the last two years, and I had many opportunities to appreciate his virtues as a man and soldier, he was the most conscientious man in the discharge of his many arduous duties, untiring in his zeal, conspicuously brave and gallant, and most gentlemanly and kind in his deportment towards all. Amidst all temptations surrounding a soldier, He remained untainted by any vice. His course of life and conduct were so shaped, as to fully prepare him to meet death. His usefulness was such that his loss is irreparable,

and the service of the country cannot spare such men. God grant that the sacrifice of such precious lives, may not be in vain.

Allow me to tender you, and his family, in behalf of officers, and soldiers, who loved him, the deepest felt sympathy in your grievous loss and sad affliction.

Believe me madam, with my sincerest regards, Your obedient servt.,

FRED KNEFLER,
Col. 79th Indiana Vols.,
Commanding the Brigade.

To Mrs. Franc P. Miller, Warren Ohio.