

SPEECH OF MR. GEO. H. STUART. AT THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN BIBLE SOCIETY.

[From the London Record.] Mr. G. H. Stuart, of Philadelphia, then came forward and addressed the meeting as the representative of the American Bible Society.

He said:—My Lord, it affords me great pleasure to have the honor of seconding the resolution which has just been moved and so eloquently supported by my Christian brother who last addressed you. I appear before you to-day as a most unworthy representative, if not of the oldest member of your family, certainly one of the largest of your children.

The American Bible Society was born in the year 1816, and next week it will attain its fiftieth year. During that period it has had a special work assigned to it, but to that special work I will not now refer. The American Bible Society during the past year issued from its depositories 951,945 volumes, and during the fifty years of its existence it has issued 21,660,679 volumes of the Word of God.

It received last year \$641,645. These receipts are the more extraordinary, inasmuch as, since the termination of the war, every religious body has been called upon to make renewed efforts for the preaching of the Gospel to the black man as well as to the white man, and unusual sums have been raised for that purpose.

The capacity of the Bible Society was taxed to the utmost during the war, and such was the demand for the Word of God during that period, that the printing presses of the Society were unable to meet it, although they never failed during the whole period to issue twelve copies per minute of the nine working hours of each day.

When the war commenced we had an army of 16,000 men, scattered from Maine to California; but in the course of a very short time there were called into the field 2,000,000 of men—young men from schools and seminaries—young men unused to the hardships of the battle-field; and the Christian people of the land felt that we ought not only to follow these young men with our prayers, but that we ought, above all, to furnish them with the bread of life, through the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

During the four years of the struggle, there were distributed among the army and navy alone over 2,000,000 copies of the Bible. (Loud cheers.) The principal agency for that distribution was the United States Christian Commission, which distributed 1,466,748 copies, all of which were received gratuitously from the American Bible Society, with the exception of 15,000 copies forwarded to us from our own depository; and I am here to-day to return you our grateful thanks for that contribution.

It was one of a most welcome description, and there was hardly an officer commanding a corps, division, or a brigade in the whole army, who was not supplied with one of your elegantly-bound volumes. A copy was thus supplied to one of the General Havelocks of our army—for we had many of them—to General Howard, and I can myself bear testimony to the Christian spirit displayed by that gallant officer on the bloody field of Gettysburg and in several other of the great engagements of the war. We not only received from this Society 15,000 copies of God's Word, but we also received an assurance that, if we drew at sight, our drafts would be honored. We felt grateful for that noble offer; but, thanks be to God, our own Society had means placed in its treasury which enabled it to meet every want.

palatable. Some of the soldiers were busily engaged watching his movements, and one of them exclaimed, "Go it, Doctor, put some more of that stuff in, and it will be the real Calvinistic ruel." (Great laughter and applause.) In another case, a man saw a reverend doctor engaged in washing bloody shirts in a brook, and he called out to him, "Doctor, what are you doing?" The doctor replied, "The shirts supplied to the army are exhausted, and also those of our own Commission. The wounded are suffering from their stiffened and clogged shirts, and I thought I might undertake to wash a few of them in the brook."

These men have not only ministered to the bodily wants of the soldiers, but to their moral, and chiefly to their spiritual necessities. They circulated upwards of eight millions of copies of knapsack books, including such works as Newman Hall's "Come to Jesus," Mr. Reid's "Blood of the Cross." (Applause.) The history of these books will never be written. They came back to the families of the soldiers in America, many of them stained with their former owners' blood. They became heirlooms of those families, and they will never be parted with. (Applause.) Besides these, there were eighteen million copies of our best religious newspapers issued to the army fresh as they appeared from the press.

The total receipts of the Commission were six and a quarter million of dollars. The books, etc., were distributed by 5000 unpaid agents. How did we get these agents? They got nothing for their labors. We would not employ any agents who wanted pay for their work, except a few permanent men to superintend the work. But you will say, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." Yes, that is very true; but in our case our agents were paid by their own congregations. We have gone to wardens of a church and said, "We want your pastor to labor for us for a few months." We have gone to the minister himself in his pulpit, and, at our request, he has closed his sermon and taken with him a few necessities and gone forth to his work. And these men did get pay—far richer than was ever coined in any mint—it was the "God bless you" of the dying soldier. (Great applause.) That excellent and holy man, Bishop McIlvaine, (applause) who is so well known in this country, as he was once going through a field of conflict, asked who that man was with his coat off and his shirt sleeves tucked up, who was carrying in one hand a pail of lemonade, and in the other a pail of farina, while under one arm was a roll of shirts, and under the other was a roll of drawers, and his knapsack filled with reading matter. "Oh," said I, "that is the Rev. Mr. So-and-so." The good Bishop stopped, tears filled his eyes, and he exclaimed, "I never saw a minister walk so closely in the steps of his Divine Master before." (Applause.)

But I must hasten on. It may be said in this work of distributing the Bible, "Was there no waste?" I am bold to say there was not. I have myself distributed many thousand copies of the Bible, and I never met with a refusal but one, and that was from a German infidel. Now I belong to that portion of young America which was born in Ireland—excuse me for that, (laughter), and I do not know what it is to give in. (Laughter and applause.) So I thought I would endeavor to take the German infidel by a flank movement. I called his attention to the beauty of the book; it was very handsomely got up. I told him it was what is called Cromwell's Bible, and I told him how Cromwell's soldiers read this book, and how it enabled them to fight so vigorously; but still I gained nothing by my flank movement. I was about to leave him, when I thought I would make another attempt. I asked him where he was from? "From Philadelphia?" "Philadelphia why, that is my own city." He brightened up at this, and asked the street where I lived. I told him in such and such a street, and I said I am going back there, and I expect to tell the result of my labors in the largest Protestant Episcopal church in that city on Sabbath evening next. Don't be alarmed, Episcopalians, at the fact of a layman like myself being allowed to speak there. (Laughter.) "Well," he said, "and what will you say?" "I shall tell them that I have been engaged for some time distributing Bibles among our soldiers; that I never met with but one refusal, and that he was a soldier from our own city." "Well, and what more will you say?" "Why, I shall tell them that I began to distribute Bibles this morning, and that I began at the White House—a place somewhat like your Buckingham Palace, only not so fine—and who was the first man to whom I offered a copy? why, it was to President Abraham Lincoln. (Applause.) When I went to see the President, he was writing; and when I handed him a copy of Cromwell's Bible he stood up—and you know he was a very tall man and took a long time to straighten. (Laughter.) He received the Bible and made me a low bow and thanked me, and now I shall have to go back and tell him that one of his soldiers who was fighting his battles refused to take the book which he had accepted so gladly." The German softened at once. He said, "Did the President take the Book? Well, then, I guess I may take one too." (Great applause.) I must say I don't think that in distributing 5000 copies there were more than two or three refusals, and these were Roman Catholics; while I am glad to say that many of these gladly and thankfully received the Word of God. (Applause.)

But was there any waste of the books so received? No, sir; a soldier would part with anything rather than his New Testament; and said a little fellow, a soldier from Pittsburg, to his comrade, when the Union army was repulsed from the heights of Fredericksburg, when the rebels were pouring in shot and shell upon our retreating columns: "Joe," said he, "if it were not that the Testament given me by my mother is in the knapsack, I would throw it away, but I can't do it." (Applause.) Willful waste is, I believe, entirely unknown. I have been in correspondence with thousands of agents who have been engaged in this work of distribution, and I have only heard of one case where a soldier wilfully threw away his Bible. I have the copy with me here to-day; and as my be-

loved brother Baptist Noel said, "that the Word of God would never be returned to him; so I am here to say that, though this soldier, who was a wicked and a diabolical heart, threw away his Testament in the streets of Memphis, that Testament was picked up by another soldier, himself also careless and wicked, but who was led, from the reading of it, to the foot of the cross, where he found peace and joy. (Applause.) He sent that copy to the American Bible Society, who treasure it as a relic, or rather as a memento, of the war. (Hear, hear.)"

The Bible was not only instrumental in saving the souls; there are hundreds of cases where it was also instrumental in saving the lives of the soldiers. Here is a copy (holding it up) which was published in England by Messrs. Eyre & Spottiswoode. That Testament has a history which, if it could speak, I might as well remain silent. It ran the blockade, (laughter); it found its way to a soldier of the Southern army, who placed it in his bosom, and here is the hole which was made by a bullet from one of the Union soldiers, which, entering at the last chapter of the Revelation, penetrated through to the first chapter of Matthew, and grazing the outer cover, saved the man's life. (Applause.) There were hundreds of such copies preserved in numerous families throughout America, and money could not purchase them. (Hear, hear.)

The desire to receive copies of the Word of God is not to be described. I stood on the top of an omnibus in the midst of 3000 soldiers on a hill in Virginia, and they all clamored round me for books to read. A delegate of the Society went up to the First Tennessee Cavalry, and he wrote me later, the substance of which was, "Dear Brother Stuart—I never bought a pack of cards but once, and I want to tell you the circumstances under which I bought them. I came to a spot where I found four young men, mere boys they were, and might be the sons of pious mothers, and they were playing at cards. I said, 'Boys, I should like to make an exchange with you. I will give you copies of this beautiful edition of the New Testament in exchange for this pack of cards.' They exclaimed, 'That is just what we want. We are playing with these cards because time hangs so heavy on our hands in this dull camp-life. We have nothing to read. We are glad of anything to pass the time.' I handed to each of them a copy of the New Testament. 'Now, won't you be kind enough to write your name in it?' they said, 'that we may know to whom we are indebted for these books.' I wrote my name accordingly; and then I said, 'Now, won't you be kind enough to write your names on these cards, that I may know from whom I have received them?' But there was not one of them who would acknowledge the cards." (Great laughter and applause.)

But I must pass on. Let me only say that all that has been written or said as to the effect of the Word of God in the army is true, and far more. Let me give you one or two instances of the power of the Word of God among the dying on the battle-field. At the bloody field of Williamsburg, a soldier in the Union army was mortally wounded. His sufferings were indescribable; he could not restrain his moans and groans. A comrade found his way over to cheer him, and to encourage him to hold up. "O, William!" he said, "I had hoped to die surrounded by my family and the friends of my youth; but here I must pass away. If you should survive the war, I wish to send a message home to my family. I have a dear wife at home, two sweet children, and an aged mother, who loved me, and whom I dearly loved." He then took from his breast a packet in which was his wife's portrait. "Open that," he said; and, handing his companion's letter, said, "Read this, her last letter to me, and then I shall think I see and hear her again. My dear mother, when I parted from her, I followed me to the door. She could not speak, but I knew what she meant; and, as her parting gift, she put a Bible into my hands. Take this back to her. Tell her that the reading of it led me to pray, to give my heart to Jesus. It has kept me from the evils of the army and the vices of camp life. It has brought me, though on this cold, damp earth, to die a happy, a peaceful, and I trust, a triumphant death." (Applause.) He looked up to heaven with a sweet smile, and said: "Good-bye, my dear wife and children; farewell, my beloved mother; we shall meet again in Heaven." And then, with a long farewell to weary marches, the dying soldier passed away attended by angels to glory as much as if he had been at home. (Applause.) So at the bloody conflict of the Stone River, during a lull of the fight, the cries of a wounded soldier were heard asking for assistance; but soon his cries were drowned in the renewed roar of the artillery. When the conflict was over, then came the ghastly work of sorting the dead from the living. When the men who were detached for this service reached the spot from whence these cries proceeded, they found a lad of nineteen dead, and leaning against the stump of a tree. His eyes were open, though fixed in death; a celestial smile was on his countenance; his well-worn Bible was open, with his finger, cold and stiff in death, pointing to that passage which has cheered the heart of many a dying Christian, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." (Great applause.) O, mother, wife, sister, if that had been your son, husband, or brother, who had died under such circumstances, what would you not give for the possession of this blessed copy of the Word of God? (Loud applause.)

And what has been the effect of the distribution of Bibles in the army? I want it to be proclaimed over the whole of this country, that in five months General Grant, the noble hero of our war, sent over 800,000 soldiers back to their homes and places of business. And it may be asked, What had been the conduct of these since their return? I have seen the returns that were made in answer to these inquiries, and, with a few exceptions, they have returned home better men than when they left; they have gone back to their work; they have saved money; they are in all cases the better for their service in the army. And I am here to bear to this land glad tidings from the land of my adoption, that our

Churches, wherever Jesus is faithfully preached, are being revived, and they are receiving showers of blessings, so that there is scarcely a room in some places to receive them. One of our own churches lately received 128 new members, upwards of 100 of them from the world. Another church received an accession of 155 members, nearly all of them from the world. A General in the Union army wrote to me, a few days before I left America, to the following effect:—"I have lately had little or nothing to do with the army, but notwithstanding my hands are full, for I am going about assisting ministers of the Gospel to preach the Word." (Hear, hear.)

Our prayer is, that those showers of blessings which are now falling upon us may reach not only to the British Islands, but be extended all over the earth. Oh, my friends, I wish I had time to tell you how much I love this Society. But it is time I should bring my address to a close. England and America speak the same language, they worship the same God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, they are the two great Protestant nations of the earth, and we to the hand that ever causes blood to flow between them. (Great Applause.) England and America—there may have occasionally risen up difference of opinion between them, but I say here what I wrote a short time since to a member of the Washington Cabinet. I said to him—Sir, I believe all through this terrible conflict there are no such instruments which God has used to preserve peace between the two countries, as the instrumentality of the British and Foreign Bible Society and the American Bible Society. (Great Applause.) I say, God bless the British and Foreign Bible Society, God bless its honored President, (applause), may he be long spared to carry on his works of usefulness. God bless the American Bible Society. (Applause.) God bless its honored President. (Renewed applause.) God bless the Queen of England; long may she reign over a prosperous and a free country. God bless the President of the United States. (Renewed applause.)

And now, my friends, my work is done, pardon the imperfections of my speech. If I have stammered in what I have said, I can only say that I spoke out of the fullness of my heart. I long for the coming of that day when all wars shall cease; and when Jesus Christ shall rule over all lands.

"We are living, we are dwelling, In a grand and awful time, In an age, on ages tending, To be living is sublime. Hark! the waking up of nations, Gog and Magog to the fray, Hark! what soundeth—is creation Groaning for its latter day."

With this blessed volume in our hands, the Spirit of God will subdue all his enemies, and all shall come and bring their trophies to the Cross of Christ. (The Hon. gentleman resumed his seat amidst loud and prolonged applause.)

The President here rose, and amid the general applause of the meeting, said that with his whole heart he reiterated the prayer of the last speaker,—"God bless the President of America! God bless the Queen of England! And may peace ever reign between the two countries!"

Rev. Dr. Gurley.—The session of the New York Avenue Church, Washington City, has passed a series of resolutions, one member dissenting, in which the position of the pastor, Dr. Gurley, in the last General Assembly, is fully endorsed and sustained, and the action proposed by him, and adopted by the Assembly, commended as wise and proper. (Presbyterian.)

The Presbytery of Louisville.—This Presbytery met week before last. Contrary to the orders of the General Assembly, the signers of the Declaration and Testimony were present, and sat as members of the Presbytery; whereupon a Presbytery, loyal to the Assembly and obedient to its orders, was organized. The Western Presbyterians say:—

It was organized by the election of the Rev. W. C. Matthews, D.D., Moderator; Rev. R. Valentine, Stated Clerk, and Rev. J. H. Dinsmore, Temporary Clerk; the signers of the Declaration and Testimony being excluded by the injunction of the Assembly. Members present—Ministers—W. C. Matthews, D.D., J. L. McKee, R. Valentine, J. H. Dinsmore, J. P. McMillan, and J. Young. Ruling Elders—J. G. Barrett, J. B. Kincaid, W. H. Robison, S. Brent, B. F. Avery, S. McWilliams, and R. Cooper, all the churches in the city being represented except the First.

The Cincinnati Gazette says that "The Declaration and Testimony wing of the Presbytery adjourned until July 24th. Before adjournment, it adopted a report prepared by Rev. Stuart Robinson, which confirms and approves the action of the Louisville Commissioners. It disclaims any further connection with the General Assembly, and calls on the people of Kentucky, irrespective of religion, to stand by the Presbytery and prevent its property from falling into the hands of the faction which excluded them from representation in the St. Louis Assembly, and further states the Presbytery considers itself absolved from obedience to the General Assembly, until some other General Assembly annul the action of the Assembly of 1865 and 1866, as was done by the Assembly of 1837 toward the action of the General Assembly of 1801."

Death in the Ministry.—The Rev. Jas. L. Merriok, a member of the Presbytery of Massachusetts, died recently at South Amherst, Massachusetts. Mr. Merriok was formerly a missionary of the American Board in Persia.

NOTES ON THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. LEE'S RASH DECISION TO ASSAULT. By the following morning—Thursday, July 2d—the whole of Lee's army had reached the ground, with the exception of Pickett's division of the Union army, which had been left behind at Chambersburg to convey the trains. All the Union corps were concentrated at Gettysburg, saving Sedgwick's Sixth corps, which was distant but a few hours' march. Then came upon Lee the momentous question, Should he deliver battle? Probably, no one could have known better than the Confederate commander the danger of attacking an army in such a position as that held by Meade, for he had been largely indebted for his own successes to the advantages he had commonly enjoyed of holding a defensive attitude. Indeed, so strongly were the Confederates impressed with the value of this, that General Lee, in entering upon the campaign, distinctly promised his corps commanders (to one of whom I owe this revelation) that he would not assume a tactical offensive, but would so maneuver as to compel the Union army to attack him. When the morning sun, that 2d of July, revealed the mighty array of the army of the Potomac, drawn up on the rocky bulwark of Gettysburg; that promise must have recurred forcibly to his mind; for against a light position held by him at Fredericksburg, he had seen the army of the Potomac dash itself to pieces in high but impotent valor. What then might he have done?

In the dispositions of the Confederate army, Longstreet had his right flank thrust so well forward that he held the Emmitsburg road, and was therefore between Meade and Washington. It would have been very easy for Lee, by maneuvering Longstreet's corps toward Fredericksburg, to have compelled Meade to have abandoned the position at Gettysburg. This measure Longstreet, who feared the worst from an attack, and was desirous of holding his chief to his original promise, strongly urged upon Lee. But, contrary to that promise, in opposition to the solicitations of his lieutenants, and in violation of his own established method of art, Lee had resolved upon a tactical offensive. The explanation of this is a piece of secret history.

The Confederate commander, in his official report, makes the following statement: "It had not been intended to deliver a general battle so far from our base unless attacked; but coming unexpectedly on the whole Federal army, to withdraw through the mountains with our extensive trains, would have been difficult and dangerous. At the same time we were unable to await an attack, as the country was unfavorable for collecting supplies in the presence of the enemy, who could restrain our foraging parties by holding the mountain passes with local and other troops. A battle had therefore become in a measure unavoidable, and the success already gained gave hope of a favorable issue."

But the former part of this statement is not ingenious. There was no obstruction in his withdrawing his trains through the mountains, over which he ultimately retreated after a damaging defeat. The real motive to attack is hinted at in the latter part, where Lee states that "the success already gained gave hope of a favorable issue;" or, as one of his lieutenants pungently put it in conversation to the writer: "Lee got a taste of blood in the first day's fight, and he then lost his head."

THE GRAND FINAL CHARGE. The story of Pickett's charge has frequently been told; but always with a false and exaggerated coloring. It was not made, as is commonly represented, at a run, or at the double-quick, but steadily, with the common step and entire deliberation. The steadiness with which the advance of the hostile line was conducted was remarked by all who saw it as its characteristic feature. But there was a hopeless task of the second day, overpassed was a perfectly open plain, above a mile in width, and as it sloped gently up to the crest on which the Union battle array was drawn, it formed a natural glacis, and gave a free field for the fire of artillery and musketry. Almost from the start, the assaulting lines came under fire of the Union batteries; but it was observed that this did not cause them to halt—it only made them double in a little toward their left. This brought the brunt of their attack upon the two reduced and incomplete divisions of Hancock's corps. The men of the second corps showed a determined front as the menacing lines advanced. There was no meaningless fusillade or waste of ammunition; but the troops entered a striking disposition to withhold their fire until it could be delivered with deadly effect.

Rev. Dr. Gurley.—The session of the New York Avenue Church, Washington City, has passed a series of resolutions, one member dissenting, in which the position of the pastor, Dr. Gurley, in the last General Assembly, is fully endorsed and sustained, and the action proposed by him, and adopted by the Assembly, commended as wise and proper. (Presbyterian.)

The Presbytery of Louisville.—This Presbytery met week before last. Contrary to the orders of the General Assembly, the signers of the Declaration and Testimony were present, and sat as members of the Presbytery; whereupon a Presbytery, loyal to the Assembly and obedient to its orders, was organized. The Western Presbyterians say:—

It was organized by the election of the Rev. W. C. Matthews, D.D., Moderator; Rev. R. Valentine, Stated Clerk, and Rev. J. H. Dinsmore, Temporary Clerk; the signers of the Declaration and Testimony being excluded by the injunction of the Assembly. Members present—Ministers—W. C. Matthews, D.D., J. L. McKee, R. Valentine, J. H. Dinsmore, J. P. McMillan, and J. Young. Ruling Elders—J. G. Barrett, J. B. Kincaid, W. H. Robison, S. Brent, B. F. Avery, S. McWilliams, and R. Cooper, all the churches in the city being represented except the First.

The Cincinnati Gazette says that "The Declaration and Testimony wing of the Presbytery adjourned until July 24th. Before adjournment, it adopted a report prepared by Rev. Stuart Robinson, which confirms and approves the action of the Louisville Commissioners. It disclaims any further connection with the General Assembly, and calls on the people of Kentucky, irrespective of religion, to stand by the Presbytery and prevent its property from falling into the hands of the faction which excluded them from representation in the St. Louis Assembly, and further states the Presbytery considers itself absolved from obedience to the General Assembly, until some other General Assembly annul the action of the Assembly of 1865 and 1866, as was done by the Assembly of 1837 toward the action of the General Assembly of 1801."

Death in the Ministry.—The Rev. Jas. L. Merriok, a member of the Presbytery of Massachusetts, died recently at South Amherst, Massachusetts. Mr. Merriok was formerly a missionary of the American Board in Persia.

NOTES ON THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG. LEE'S RASH DECISION TO ASSAULT. By the following morning—Thursday, July 2d—the whole of Lee's army had reached the ground, with the exception of Pickett's division of the Union army, which had been left behind at Chambersburg to convey the trains. All the Union corps were concentrated at Gettysburg, saving Sedgwick's Sixth corps, which was distant but a few hours' march. Then came upon Lee the momentous question, Should he deliver battle? Probably, no one could have known better than the Confederate commander the danger of attacking an army in such a position as that held by Meade, for he had been largely indebted for his own successes to the advantages he had commonly enjoyed of holding a defensive attitude. Indeed, so strongly were the Confederates impressed with the value of this, that General Lee, in entering upon the campaign, distinctly promised his corps commanders (to one of whom I owe this revelation) that he would not assume a tactical offensive, but would so maneuver as to compel the Union army to attack him. When the morning sun, that 2d of July, revealed the mighty array of the army of the Potomac, drawn up on the rocky bulwark of Gettysburg; that promise must have recurred forcibly to his mind; for against a light position held by him at Fredericksburg, he had seen the army of the Potomac dash itself to pieces in high but impotent valor. What then might he have done?

In the dispositions of the Confederate army, Longstreet had his right flank thrust so well forward that he held the Emmitsburg road, and was therefore between Meade and Washington. It would have been very easy for Lee, by maneuvering Longstreet's corps toward Fredericksburg, to have compelled Meade to have abandoned the position at Gettysburg. This measure Longstreet, who feared the worst from an attack, and was desirous of holding his chief to his original promise, strongly urged upon Lee. But, contrary to that promise, in opposition to the solicitations of his lieutenants, and in violation of his own established method of art, Lee had resolved upon a tactical offensive. The explanation of this is a piece of secret history.

The Confederate commander, in his official report, makes the following statement: "It had not been intended to deliver a general battle so far from our base unless attacked; but coming unexpectedly on the whole Federal army, to withdraw through the mountains with our extensive trains, would have been difficult and dangerous. At the same time we were unable to await an attack, as the country was unfavorable for collecting supplies in the presence of the enemy, who could restrain our foraging parties by holding the mountain passes with local and other troops. A battle had therefore become in a measure unavoidable, and the success already gained gave hope of a favorable issue."

The assaulting mass had not advanced over half the width of the plain before it began to lose its momentum, and when it came within range of the fatal volley of musketry, Heth's division wavered and broke. Moreover, Wilcox's brigade, which was to cover the right flank of Pickett's division, did not advance at all, so that Pickett's division remained in a solid lance-head of Virginia troops, well-tempered and fire metal. But even though it could not buffet the deadly hail, and though a few of the most adventurous and high-spirited penetrated within Hancock's line, breaking through the front held by Webb's brigade, (posted behind a low stone wall,) yet the majority, galled by the fire in front, and finding themselves assailed in flank by a force skillfully directed by General Hancock, fell upon their faces and held up their hands in token of surrender. The captures included four thousand five hundred men and seventeen standards.

This was the last offensive sally attempted by Lee. He was himself thoroughly convinced of the hopelessness of the undertaking, and the fire of his troops was quenched in blood. "The severe loss sustained by the army," says Lee, "and the reduction of its ammunition rendered another attempt to dislodge the enemy inadvisable, and it was therefore determined to withdraw."

REBEL LOSSES. The interesting question of the loss of the Confederates at Gettysburg is one that has not yet been determined, and probably never will be with precision. "It is not," says General Lee, "in my power to give a correct statement of our casualties, which were severe." "It is certain, however, that 15,621 were taken prisoners. A sufficiently accurate approximate estimate may be made by comparing the official returns previous to and subsequent to the battle. On the 31st of May, 1863, the official rolls of Lee's army showed an aggregate present of 88,753. On July 31st, after the return of the army to Virginia, the aggregate present was 53,611. The difference, 35,142, will very fairly represent the casualties of the Pennsylvania campaign."

LEE AT WILLIAMSPORT. Whether Meade should have attacked or refrained from attacking Lee at Williamsport, is one of those questions on which every American considers his right and privilege to pronounce an *ex-cathedra* opinion. It is probable that the popular verdict will always condemn him for his hesitation to assume the offensive. Yet it is certain that Lee wished to be attacked at Williamsport, and if he had a cardinal maxim of war never to do what the enemies desire you to do, it may appear that there are at least two sides to the question.

The experiment of the Pennsylvania campaign gave a complete and final quietus to the scheme of Southern invasion of the loyal States, and the enterprise was never again attempted. Nor indeed was the army of Northern Virginia ever again in condition to undertake such a movement. This was not alone due to its material losses, the portentous sum of which exceeded the aggregate of its casualties in the whole series of blows which General Grant delivered from the Rapidan to the James River; but its morale received a shock from which it never recovered.—Wm. Swinton in Hours at Home.

Special Notices. Philadelphia Tract and Mission Society.—Office, Second Street, Philadelphia. The one hundred and thirty-ninth meeting in behalf of this Society will be held in the Second Reformed Dutch Church, Seventh and Brown, on Sabbath evening, July 22d, at 8 o'clock. Several addresses will be made. Public invited. JOSEPH H. SCHUBERT, N.B. Agent.

American Seaman's Friend Society.—The American Seaman's Friend Society provides for the temporal and spiritual wants of seamen through Chaplains, Missionaries, Sailors' Homes, and Sea Libraries. Funds are urgently solicited. Donations may be sent to L. P. HUBBARD, Financial Agent, 80 Wall St., New York. S. H. HALL, D.D., Corresponding Secretaries.

The Rochester Presbytery will hold an adjourned meeting in Pittsford on Tuesday, July 10th inst., at two o'clock P. M. A general attendance is requested. C. E. FURMAN, Stated Clerk.

The Presbytery of St. Lawrence will hold their Semi-annual Meeting at Braden Falls, on Tuesday, July 10th, at 2 o'clock P. M. G. W. WILSON, Stated Clerk. GOVERNOR, June 15, 1866.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. Travelers are always liable to sudden attacks of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus, and these occurring when absent from home, are very unpleasant. PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER may always be relied upon in such cases. As soon as you feel the symptoms, take one teaspoonful in a glass of new milk and molasses and a glass of hot water, stir well together, and drink hot. Repeat the dose every hour until relieved. If the pains be severe, bathe the bowels and back with the medicine, clear. In cases of Asthma and Phthisis, take a teaspoonful in a glass of hot water, sweetened well with molasses; also bathe the throat and stomach faithfully with the medicine, clear. Dr. Sweet says it takes out the soreness in cases of bone-setting faster than anything he ever applied. Fishermen! often exposed to hurts by having their skins pierced with hooks and fins of fish, can be much relieved by bathing with a little of the Pain Killer as soon as the accident occurs; in this way the anguish is soon abated; bathe as often as once in five minutes, as three or four times, and you will seldom have any trouble. The bite and scratches of dogs and cats are soon cured by bathing with the Pain Killer, clear. Great success has been realized by applying this medicine as soon as the accident occurs. 1048-34.

Wants. AGENTS WANTED! J. T. HEADLEY'S HISTORY OF THE WAR, NOW READY. Complete in Two Volumes, also in One. It is admitted to be the most interesting, popular and valuable History of the Rebellion, which is fully attested by the enormous sale of 200,000 volumes, and a large portion of the country still unconverted. We are obliged to run our presses night and day to enable us to supply our Agents. Man of character and ability, who desires lucrative employment, will find this a rare opportunity. The price of the work in one volume is so low, (compared with other Histories) as to bring it within the reach of all classes. For further particulars send for circular. Address: AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, 148 Asylum Street, HARTFORD, CONN. 1049-41.

TURNER HAMILTON, BOOK BINDER. BOOK, STATIONARY, & PERIODICAL STORE, ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS, Tenth Street Below Chestnut. BALLARD'S FINEST FRENCH AND AMERICAN BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. ONE PRICE.

BALLARD'S THIRD NATIONAL SHOE STORE. 37 NORTH EIGHTH STREET. NEAR FIFTH. ONE PRICE.

BALLARD'S 37 NORTH EIGHTH STREET. NEAR FIFTH. ONE PRICE.