

The attention of the reader is directed to the advertisement of Dr. Markley's Family Medicines to be found in another column of this paper.

Rev. A. Cookman will preach in the M. E. Church to-morrow (Sunday) morning and evening, at 10 A. M. and 6 P. M.

MONEY FROM THE FORT-FIFTH.—Among our army correspondence will be found a letter from "45," which announces the despatch of a portion of pay by the boys of Company K, 45th Regiment, to A. M. Rambo, Esq., for distribution. Mr. Rambo desires us to give notice that he has still in his hands, unclaimed, money for the following persons: Michael Ryan, Felix Eyde, Mrs. Mary Ann Stouffer, Catharine Myers, Mary A. Bookman, Andrew Hollinger, Martha Fields, Elizabeth Bekeman.

ROBBERY.—On Thursday evening the house of Mr. James Bennett, in Walnut street, was entered, and two coats, a pair of trousers, and eleven dollars in money stolen. The clothing was taken from the bed-room on the ground floor, during the momentary absence of the family. Constable McGinnis must again be on the lookout.

RETURNED WOUNDED.—We notice that Mr. Joseph McLane, of Company K, 45th Regiment has returned on furlough. He was wounded in the hand whilst on picket duty, on James Island, S. C., and has been sent North until again able to handle the musket. He looks rugged and hearty, and like a soldier. His wound is doing well, and we hope he may soon be good as new.

COLUMBIA FIRE COMPANY FAIR.—The Fair of the Columbia Fire Company held during three days of last week, and a portion of the present week was well attended and we believe peculiarly successful. The boys deserve all encouragement, and generally receive a fair share.

In reference to an advertisement which appeared in last week's Spy, severely (and justly) condemning the contemptible and vandal-like mutilation and destruction of the green bordering in the Catholic church yard, the members of the Columbia Fire Company desire us to say for them that no doxwood was used in the wreaths, &c., which ornamented their hall. Although not directly accused of the deed, the conjunction of their extensive use of green for ornament and the raid on the church yard has given rise to the remark that "the firemen have done it." We are glad to correct this unfair inference. The Columbia firemen are incapable of so foul an outrage. We are happy, too, to assure the Columbia boys that the suspicions of the persons advertising point in another direction.

THE "KEFFERS" Pic-Nic.—The Keffer Orchestra Pic-Nic came off on Thursday afternoon as per announcement. Although the weather was not altogether propitious, the affair was none the less a success. During the afternoon some rain fell, when the party adjourned to the barn, and footed it in spite of the weather. This was soon over, and was so trifling as not to render the woods too damp for the enjoyment of the greater part of the afternoon and the whole evening. We were unfortunately prevented from being present during the performance of the Orchestra, which was in the best style. We managed however, to enjoy to the full the dancing by the combined light of Moon, Coal Oil and Tallow, to the music of Keffer's delightful cotillon band. If we may judge from the manner of entering into the festivities of the occasion we shall pronounce the success of the party as perfect. Every one seemed entirely satisfied with the whole affair including the excellent and abundant supper spread at Klugh's. The "Keffers" have done the handsome thing, and we hope the citizens, for whose pleasure and benefit they have so often performed, may have come forward liberally in the purchase of tickets. The party broke up about half-past ten o'clock, the main body returning by special train.

We are requested by the members of the Orchestra to proffer their sincere thanks to the members of the different societies for whose benefit they have recently gratuitously performed, for the very liberal returns made in the purchase of tickets to the Pic-Nic.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE HOSPITALS.—There can be no doubt about the matter—Columbia is not doing her duty to the sick and wounded soldiers. We are sorry to admit this, but it is a fact and only so for want of management. Individually our citizens are doing much in a quiet way—we know some ladies who are continually engaged in this work of mercy—but collectively we have not done our duty. A society was formed last winter for the purpose of extending aid to our sick and wounded soldiers; but for some reason it has languished. Citizens have been apparently indifferent to its success, and we seldom hear of its work. This is not creditable to our town and very unpleasant for us to make public. We have heretofore been very proud of the record we have been able to make of Columbia's action in the good cause. She has sent her sons freely, and afterwards contributed liberally to their comfort; and so she will continue to do; but she requires some energetic leader in the movement, who shall keep the people constantly alive to the necessity of work for the brave men who are shedding their blood in our behalf. Now is the time of all times for action, and we hope it will be promptly taken. We call attention to the letter published in another column. Our people can help the good cause effectually by contributing to that noble charity. Then the more distant hospitals—at Fortress Monroe and in the army camps—need little luxuries, and even necessities, badly. City Hospitals are always well supplied, but to the sick in the Brigade Hospitals, little comforts and delicacies, as well as hospital clothing will be of infinite good. Think of this, and let something be done immediately!

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.—On last Wednesday the annual examination of teachers for our public schools was held by County Superintendent Evans, in the brick school-house in Second street. There were numerous applicants, and, spite of the heat, the three sessions required—morning, afternoon and evening—were fully attended. Unfortunately the room is entirely too small, and many who would have attended were necessarily excluded. From an hour's observation (from a stand point at the door) we concluded that a day could be well spent in attendance upon such examinations; but as we were too late to get a seat, we had to limit our indulgence. From our very imperfect facilities it would be unfair to advance an opinion upon the character of the examination, or the apparent qualification of the applicants. We can only give the result of the deliberation of the Directors, after the conclusion of the ordeal. The teachers elected are:

Messrs. William H. Williams, Principal of High School, Nelson Haas, Samuel C. Bowman, Jas. H. Loomis, Geo. H. Richards. Misses J. T. Leonard, Martha E. Smiley, Sallie J. Haldeman, Mary E. Green, F. A. Jones, Rebecca C. Fisher. Colored School—Mr. D. A. Peck. The schools will commence on Wednesday, October 1st.

FOURTH OF JULY.—The Fourth went off with more spirit than, from the preceding days of anxiety, we had anticipated. Although unannounced, and, to us, unexpected, a fireman's procession, large and better than we have had for a long time, came off in honor of the day. The "Columbia" with hose carriage, "Susquehanna," with roll, and "Young America," with engine, turned out in full fireman's dress, in good force, and made a first rate appearance. The Columbia Band headed the "Columbia" which led the procession. The "Susquehanna" had martial music.

After marching through the streets of the borough, towards noon the line halted at Odd Fellows' Hall, when D. C. Wann, Esq., read the Declaration of Independence. Otherwise the day was mainly kept by the boys, who made the usual uproar. Unfortunately the customary train of accidents followed the reckless use of fire arms by so many youngsters. Frank Bennett, son of Joseph Bennett, whilst capping a pistol let the hammer fall and discharged the contents of the arm into his hand, burning and tearing it terribly. Although the hurt is severe the boy will not lose his hand. Another boy, McLane, had his face and one eye much burned and injured by the premature discharge of a pistol in the hands of a comrade. McLane was leaning over whilst the pistol was being loaded and received the charge of powder directly in his face. We have not learned whether the eye is injured permanently.

With these exceptions the day passed without unpleasantness, and to us was rendered a day of joy by the receipt of news that friends in the Fifth Reserve had come safely through two days' battle.

A ROCKET CAPTURED.—On last Saturday afternoon Constable McGinnis came down upon an offender who has long been laying our citizens under involuntary contribution. On Friday night the store of Maltry & Case was broken open, but fortunately the burglar was alarmed and made off before he had succeeded in obtaining spoil. Constable McGinnis was set to work, and as he has long suspected a negro named Kelly of the numerous thefts committed within the last year in the stores of the town, he procured a warrant and proceeded to arrest the man. He effected his capture, and on searching his house convincing proof of the fellow's guilt was discovered, in the shape of every variety of articles, from rolls of silk and cloth to packages of patent medicines. A large number of keys of all sizes were also found, with the complete appliances for effecting entrance wherever he wished to plunder.

There is no doubt that Kelly is the man who so frequently entered the store of A. M. Rambo, and other stores in town. Indeed, we believe he confessed so much. As to the burglary at the rolling mill store, the job was rather too bungling for Kelly, and not at all after his manner of operating. He always entered with a key, and locked up carefully after his visit. So, after all, a crime of which he is scarcely guilty may be the means of convicting him of his many offences. He was committed by Esq. Bruner for trial, and sent down on Sunday to await the coming Quarter Sessions, when we hope he will get his deserts.

Constable McGinnis deserves credit for the quiet and persevering manner in which he has ferreted out this accomplished scamp. THE LOSS OF THE FIFTH RESERVE IN THE LATE BATTLES.—The knowledge that the Capt. Collins' company, was in the heaviest of the late fighting before Richmond, has kept our community in a state of anxious solicitude for more than a week. We gave last week such partial list of the wounded of the company as we could gather from the city papers; letters from the boys themselves after the second day's fight, with more authentic news, arriving too late for our paper, of last Saturday. By private letter written since the latest battle and by the lists published in the dailies, we learn the fearful loss of the Fifth, the sad list headed by Col. Simmons, its noble and beloved commander. The entire loss as published in the Philadelphia Inquirer of Wednesday foots up two hundred and thirty-two: twenty-one killed; one hundred and sixty-one wounded, including four left on the field, and fifty missing. Of these, twenty-seven were of Company K—all wounded and missing, unless some of the latter may be among the killed. The following is the list:

Wounded, June 26: Capt. A. D. Collins; Sergeant W. R. Kershner. Privates—M. Dysinger, D. F. Hoopes, M. Summers, Whitefield Welsh, all of Columbia. Sergeant J. T. Baynes, Tioga Co. Privates—William Caley, John Rhoads, Manheim; Thomas Coles, William Carnes, Northumberland County; John Rothwell, Harrisburg; Lewis Rudy, Lancaster; Levi E. Linfield, Tioga County; John Saylor, Washington; John Stokes, York.

Wounded, June 27: Privates James Allen, Tioga County; Reuben Gibble, Manheim; Charles Rote, Lancaster.

Wounded, June 30: Privates Jas. Farley, Columbia; Francis A. Potts, Lancaster; A. Nicolay. Missing: Corporal Chas. Hollands, Tioga County; Peter Wells, Middletown; Privates Geo. Dyer, Manheim; Geo. W. Smith, Philadelphia; Chas. E. Faulkner, Tioga Co.

In addition, "General's" letter reports Patrick Summers missing; but as we find his name in no other list, we conclude that he turned up again. This list of casualties tells the tale of the behavior of Company K. With the exception of one company, E, it suffered more than any other company in the regiment, according to the published account. "On-pearly's" letter, written after the first day's fighting, gives the nature of the wounds of most of those who fell that day, when they suffered more than in any other fight. Although among the oldest regiments in the service, it must be remembered that until the affair of the 26th, the Fifth had never been under fire. All accounts agree in praising their steadiness and efficiency. In the battle of July 30th, they charged two Virginia regiments with the bayonet, and sent them back at double quick.

Our boys, one and all, as far as we can learn, behaved nobly, and we may be thankful that so many came out of that terrible week safe. We can learn nothing of the wounded, but have no doubt they will be attended to as soon as their locality is known. In Col. Simmons's regiment has lost the controlling and molding hand and which gave to it its order and admirable discipline. He was a splendid soldier, and not only knew how to make soldiers, but how to make friends. His men worshipped their chief, and his fall must have been a terrible blow to them. Lieut. Col. Fisher now in command of the regiment, has had the advantage of more than a year's experience under Col. Simmons, and is fully competent to take the first place. He fought bravely in the late battles, and was slightly wounded by a fragment of shell. We hope his merit will be recognized in the choice of a new Colonel.

Our boys in the 23d and 61st regiments were in the battle of July 1st, when the enemy made the final attack, and probably in the battle of the preceding day. We have heard nothing from them except, incidentally, that Capt. Haldeman is safe. This came in a letter from the Fifth. How our friends in Abercorn's brigade fared, however, we have not learned. The newspaper accounts record their splendid fighting, but of their fate we are still ignorant. We find none of them among the published lists of killed and wounded, so hope all are safe.—We learn since writing the above that John Wayne, of Co. I, 23d Regt., of this place is in hospital at Washington, in what fight wounded we have not heard.

Of the Columbians who are scattered throughout other commands we have heard nothing. The following mention of Capt. Herr's services shortly preceding the battles, we clip from the correspondence of the Lancaster Examiner:

The Cavalry company of Capt. Herr, of Columbia, Pa., rendered important service in the late raid of the rebels in the neighborhood of the White House.

Numerous rumors have been afloat concerning the Lancaster city and county companies in the First Regiment Reserve, under Captains Neff, Barton and Hess, but all so uncertain and contradictory, that we prefer to wait an authentic report. We fear, however, that Capt. Hess, of Safe Harbor, has fallen—probably killed; at least wounded and a prisoner. In one thing all accounts agree: our Lancaster County soldiers have fought as the Pennsylvania Reserve fought, and that is saying everything that words are capable of expressing. We hope for favorable news from all these companies as regards their losses.

An Appeal for the Sick and Wounded Soldiers.

[The following letter has been handed us for publication, by a friend, and explains itself. It is written by an old Columbian, now resident in New York, who is deeply interested in the welfare of his fellow Pennsylvanians, landed in that city from our various armies. Now that many of our own Columbia boys have been in battle, and may at any moment be sent North for hospital care, it more than ever becomes us to be active in contributing towards the support of every benevolent measure of relief projected. This organization in New York is in efficient hands, and is effecting great good. We hope assistance will be extended by our citizens. Ed. Serv.]

New York, June 26th, 1862. The natives of Pennsylvania residing in New York, have formed an association for the purpose of extending aid and comfort to the sick and wounded soldiers who may arrive at this place. They have taken an office, and have hospital accommodations at 194 Broadway. About two hundred of our soldiers are now here, and many more are expected. We want money, clothing—anything, in fact, that will contribute to the relief of sick men. Those of us residing here (but few in number) can do but little, and we are therefore obliged to call upon the people of Pennsylvania. Knowing the interest you have taken in this matter, I conclude to write you, and ask that you endeavor to interest your friends in behalf of the enterprise.

Anything that may be sent will be thankfully received, and you may rest assured, properly applied. Address, "Pennsylvania Relief Association," No. 194 Broadway.

Our Army Correspondence.

BATTLE FIELD, June 27, 1862. EDITOR OF THE SPY.—Dear Sir:—The Pennsylvania Reserves have just emerged from a battle. The Bucktails and the Fifth maintained their position for several hours, against an overwhelming force—deserters say 30,000 and upwards. Those two regiments repulsed as many as six of the enemy, who made repeated and desperate efforts to dislodge us. We occupied the extreme right of the army and had to check the flank movement of the enemy, amidst a terrible shower of grape, shell, and ball. The Fifth never quailed, but fought the enemy until darkness put an end to the day's strife. We slept upon the field of battle.

Co K suffered more than any other company. Early in the strife Capt. Collins was wounded in the hand. The following are the names of those wounded in our company: Sergt. John T. Baynes, Mansfield, Tioga Co.; shot through the leg below knee. Levi E. Linfield, Mansfield Tioga Co.; shot through both shoulders. Sergt. W. Kershner, Columbia; shot through the side—badly. Michael Summers, Columbia; shot in wrist. John Saylor, Washington; shot in leg. White, Welsh, Columbia; shot in the foot. Benjamin F. Hoops, Columbia; in the neck. Lewis Rudy, Lancaster; shot through the body—cannot live. J. Stokes, York. Wm. Caley, Manheim; shot in both shoulders. J. Rhoads, do shot through both legs.—Thos. Coles, Northumberland Co. Wm. Carnes, Northumberland Co. M. Dysinger, Columbia; wounded. Patrick Summers, Columbia; missing. Not a man finched. Cols. Simmons and Fisher behaved with consummate coolness and bravery. The former upon the field of battle deliberately lit his pipe with as much unconcern as he would if in his tent. Capt. Collins and Lieut. Wright did their duty nobly. I have not time to note further particulars. This morning we were ordered to fall back a few miles. 12 o'clock, M., a battle is now in progress towards the centre.—

ORDERLY.

JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 24, 1862.

DEAR SIR.—Your No. of 14th has just been received in camp, and contains our latest news. We are proud to learn that our comrades, the Zoo-Zoos, have done so well in the great fight near Richmond. The two companies K from our good old town will do equally well, and then, when the war is over, only think of the re-union! market house, big dinner, great speeches, the ladies, the little children, and all the other happy et ceteras incident to the "soldier's return from the wars." The very thought of so much happiness makes me feel like standing on my head and singing, Yankee Doodle, or the Girl I Left Behind Me. No—I will accept the latter, as she may have eloped with a Home Guard.

All is quiet on James Island, not a shell from the enemy has exploded within fifty yards of me for the last three hours, and I honestly think that it is high time for them to desist from such nonsense altogether as they might yet hurt somebody. I have no objection to noise during a regular fight, but I must protest against keeping up this infernal screaming of 8 and 10 inch shells over our heads after we have quietly cried enough and retired. England and France should intervene to prevent such barbarity. Why no later than last night, I had to tumble out of bed (on the ground) and hide behind Mike Collins' knapsack, in double quick to avoid one. Mike saves a trifle but as he is a corporal—who cares?

The condition of affairs on this island has not been changed since my last, except the Brigading of the Regiments, Detachments and Battalions, thus: Brig. Gen. Wright commands all the forces on James Island and Legareville, consisting of two Divisions. The first under command of General Stevens is at old Battery in two Brigades. The 2nd Division, under command of acting Brig. Gen. Robert Williams, is in two Brigades, the 1st commanded by Col. Chaffield, consisting of 6th Connecticut, 47th New York, and 97th Pennsylvania, the 2nd commanded by Col. Thomas Welsh, and consists of the 45th and 70th Pennsylvania, the 3d New Hampshire and 3d Rhode Island Regiment. You will perceive that we are in the 2d Brigade of 2nd Division of U. S. forces on James Island. Also, that our Colonel is Acting Brigadier General—I am also happy to inform you that his new title and position, with all its surroundings and dignity, does not change him in the least—he still feels himself as good as any of his boys, and seems to have a parental care over all of us.

Company K, enjoys good health—all are quite well except Joseph McLane and P. Kennedy, wounded on picket on the 10th of June (now nearly well) and Samuel Bookman at Hilton Head. Augustus Wagner is dead. Poor fellow, he bore up manfully for a long time, and would no doubt have recovered could he have remained with us, but he had to go to the General Hospital at Port Royal, where patients are finished and put out of the way without much ceremony. Just previous to his death he wrote to the Colonel complaining bitterly of rough treatment and want of proper food, but ere relief could reach him his spirit had departed. I am informed since, that the Col. enclosed Wagner's letter with a spy note of his own, to Gen. Hunter, and that the Maj. Gen. is about investigating the many abuses at this General Hospital. Oh! that a destroying angel could visit our Army Hospitals and chastise the unfeeling brutes who feast and fatten on the good things contributed by our friends at home for the sick and wounded soldier! But enough of this; it is, I suppose, one of the natural consequences of cruel war.

We have concluded to postpone that Mills Home Dinner until a more healthy season. Your huge self without reinforcements from Bowery's new Cellar would be uncomfortable in Charleston during Dog days; that and another little matter too tedious to mention, between here and the city has forced us to forego, for the time, the pleasure of your society. In the meanwhile we will be satisfied with the Spy. The Dinner in future. Were any of the Spy readers ever in a South Carolina swamp in hot weather? If not, they don't know the definition of Musquito. All Biographies of distinguished Mosquitos do injustice to the bird. Sergt. McCann has a pair in a cage which he designs sending North on exhibition. They are delightful musicians, and have learned to chew tobacco. Specimens are numerous and very tame.

I do not know how soon we will go to the City, I guess another trial will be made soon, when we must be victorious. Charleston must fall and that very soon—after which rumor says many of us will be entitled to furloughs to visit home. If our officers will promise this fairly, and then take back seats and let us go, I think ere another fortnight the old Stars and Stripes would be there, and we have our furloughs for home—or elsewhere.

Our men of the 45th thus far have had their full share of fighting—in the affair of the 10th two of our companies did nearly all the fighting, very feebly supported by the New York 47th and Hamilton's Battery.—From the fact however of the New Yorkers having their Herald correspondents we are prepared to hear of them getting all the credit at home. One fact is known here and that is that nearly all of the dead and wounded rebels were injured with round bullets or Buck-shot, and as the two companies of the 45th were the only troops in the engagement with muskets, the tale is told, and official reports will do us justice. All right, I go on picket to-night so goodbye Mr. Spy, and forward by first opportunity a keg of Andy's best, with switzer, &c. Yours truly, "45."

P. S. We received pay yesterday for March and April, and are sending it nearly all home, connected to A. M. Rambo, who will distribute. Two more months will be due next Monday. I believe the Paymaster will remain here and pay us off early in the next week for May and June.

[The following we have been permitted to extract from a private letter from Company K, 45th Regiment, and although it partially goes over ground already covered by our correspondence, "45," it gives too an account of the skirmish preceding the attack on the rebel fortifications, of which we have had no previous account from our own boys. It will be found interesting.—Ed. Serv.]

JAMES ISLAND, S. C., June 24th, 1862.

We left Edisto Island at 1 A. M. the 2d instant, and reached Legareville (which is nearly opposite our present encampment, and on John Island) on the afternoon of Thursday. It rained two days, and such rain as you never see North—it poured. The men bore it cheerfully, tramped through water to their knees, but never grumbled. We crossed from Legareville here on the Monday following. At 10 o'clock that night two of our companies, H and I, were sent out on picket, about a half mile in front. The line of pickets extended around the inner edge of a dense wood on the left, and on the right along a hedge. On Tuesday the enemy amused themselves by throwing shells all day. A few reached our camp, but most fell short. A good deal of juking was done, but nobody was hurt. About 5 P. M. the enemy attacked our pickets with a strong force. The attack was made where our two companies and a company of the 47th New York were posted. Two companies of the 97th P. V., which were on the right, participated. Their skirmishers first attacked and were driven back; then a whole regiment (Georgia) advanced. The firing was pretty sharp for a half hour. Two pieces of light artillery were sent out, which, in conjunction with the gunboats, made the woods too hot to hold them. They had three regiments in reserve; but the fire was too hot; they never came up. "Our boys did nobly. We brought in five wounded prisoners, one of whom, Captain Williams, died soon after being brought in. The next day we buried nineteen on the field. Deserters have stated that their loss was 150 killed and wounded. The New York Herald of the 17th instant gives a very correct account of the skirmish, with the names of killed and wounded. At the commencement of the attack our company was ordered out to support the pickets on the right in case a general attack was made. We staid an hour and were then ordered back, and were immediately ordered out on picket. We moved out where the skirmish took place. The shells were flying thick and fast, the enemy's main battery being only 1 1/2 miles from us. They were just dragging the dead rebels out of the woods, and as we passed along the line we had to step over them. They were a hard looking set, all dressed in Jean, colored with bark.

About midnight a few shots were fired at us, and McLane was wounded. A ball went through his thumb, and a buck-shot through his hand. Kennedy was sent in with him, and while coming back was also wounded slightly in the hand. Both of them are sent to Hilton Head, and are doing well.

Occasionally during the remainder of the week shells were thrown at us, and every night our pickets were fired at—two men being killed and several wounded. Our force was divided in two divisions, Gen. Stevens, who commands one, being to the right and below us one mile; Gen. Wright commanded this division; Gen. Beulman commanded the whole force.

On the morning of the 16th at daylight an attack was made by our whole force on the enemy's works. The fight lasted three hours, when we were repulsed at all points, and were obliged to retire. By some mismanagement Gen. Stevens attacked and was driven back with heavy loss before our division was within supporting distance. The enemy's works were found to be very strong and flanked by rifle pits. Our loss was heavy, 700—500 in Stevens' division, and 200 in ours. Col. Welsh, who is acting Brig. Gen. now, had command of the 45th, and Sewell's Engineer Corps. His command formed the reserve; only four of our companies were present, four being at Hilton Head, and two were on picket. We were about three hundred yards in rear of Capt. Hamilton's battery, and the Engineers were twenty yards in rear of us. For about a half hour after our artillery opened we were in a pretty warm place, as the secesh returned the fire with grape and canister. Two of the Engineers were killed directly in rear of us. The Adjutant's (Budding) horse was killed while he was holding him by the bridle. The boys were ordered to lie down, and took things very coolly. The wounded and dead were carried past us continually for two hours, and we saw that our chances for Charleston that day were slim.

When the retreat was ordered we covered it and were the last regiment to leave the field. We halted at the picket line until 1 p. m., but there being no pursuit we went to camp.

The health of the company is good, only three being sick. Wagner is dead, making

the fourth victim to nervousness. The health of the Col. and Q. M. is good. Lieutenant Fessler is acting Adjutant to the Reg't.

[We give below an extract from a private letter describing the part taken by Sedgwick's Brigade in the battle of Fair Oaks, written by Theo. McLaughlin, formerly a resident of Columbia, an old typo, and well known in this town and county.—Ed.]

CAMP BEFORE RICHMOND, June 9th, 1862.

Whilst lying in camp, about three miles from the scene of action, I heard the thrilling report of artillery and musketry, as its hideous sounds reverberated through the hills; all the morning of that memorable day—the 31st day of May—I heard it, and I was most confident, as I lay snugly in my tent, after partaking of bean soup, meat and crackers, (government rations), that our brigade would be called upon before the day was over, and I was not deceived; for the thought had scarcely passed before the shrill command of our respected and brave commander called us to arms. We were all in line in a short time, together with the whole division under Gen. Sedgwick, and immediately proceeded double-quick to the scene of action. We arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening—about 15,000 of us—and formed in line of battle. Now came the desperate struggle to decide the fate of the day. Being all freshly brought up, our musketry and artillery told with powerful effect upon the enemy; they could not stand the hard pressure of our arms, for we moved them down as a cradle would a wheat field; but I must say they stood it manfully at first, but when the order was given to charge bayonets, they broke and precipitately fled in all directions. Thus victory once more perched on and emblazoned our proud, stately banner (this was about 8 o'clock in the evening). We lay upon our arms that night, in line of battle, to renew the conflict in the morning. It came, and almost at the break of day the fight began, as the rebels had only retreated a short distance in the dense woods, in order to give us battle when an opportunity presented itself. They had not to wait long; for we opened fire upon their already broken ranks, and the fight began in good earnest. Military men expressed themselves, that "they never saw a harder contested struggle." The firing scarcely ceased for about three hours, as division upon division was brought into line, but it was easily seen that the day was ours. I began now to hear the cheers of our men in the advance line, and my heart leaped with joy, as we pursued the retreating and defeated foe. Thus ended the battle. The exultations and joy of our army was unbounded with the great victory they had achieved, and continued so throughout the entire day. You can imagine its reality better than I can describe it.

A beautiful feature and solemn incident was observed upon that same Sabbath morning, in the person of the Rev. Father Martin, in the holy ceremony of Mass, in the open air, before the battle opened, administering its sacred benefits to his humble, but warlike hearts. The call to arms disturbed the solemnity of the scene into all the sad sights of horrid war. Oh, how great the change a few moments brought forth! Many, no doubt, who were acknowledging their manifold transgressions, before the pious and good priest, were now almost despatched by the missile of death into the presence of their Maker, to give an account for the deeds they had committed whilst upon earth. It made me feel sad, but was thankful to the Almighty, for which I offered up a prayer for my safe deliverance.

WAR NEWS! ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. Capture of the Gunboat Teazer.—Address of General McClellan to his Army.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Advices from the Army of the Potomac up to Saturday night, indicate that all is quiet and the army in good spirits.

Capture of the Rebel Gunboat Teazer. FORTRESS MONROE, July 6.—Intelligence has been received here of the capture by our gunboats in the James river of the Rebel gunboat Teazer, on the 4th instant. Very important papers were found upon her. Address of General McClellan to the Army of the Potomac. HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CAMP NEAR HARRISBURG'S LANDING, July 4, 1862. Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac!—Your achievements of the past ten days have illustrated the valor and endurance of the American soldier. Attacked by superior forces and without hope of reinforcements, you have succeeded in changing your base of operations by a flank movement, always regarded as the most hazardous of military expedients. You have saved all your guns except a few lost in battle, taking in return guns and colors from the enemy. Upon your march you have been assailed day after day with desperate fury by men of the same race and nation, skillfully massed and led. Under every disadvantage of number, and necessarily of position also, you have, in every conflict, beaten back your foes with enormous slaughter. Your conduct ranks you among the celebrated armies of history. None may now question that each of you may always, with pride, say, I belong to the Army of the Potomac. You have reached this new base complete in organization and unimpaired in spirit. The enemy may, at any time attack you—you are prepared to meet them. I have personally established your lines; let them come, and we will convert their repulse into a final defeat. Your Government is strengthening you with resources of a great people. On this our nation's birthday we declare to our foes, who are Rebels against the best interests of mankind, that this army shall enter the Capital of the so-called Confederacy; that our National Constitution shall pre-ail, and the Union, which alone can insure internal peace and external security to each State, must and shall be preserved, cost what it may, in time, treasure and blood. (Signed) GEO. B. MCCLELLAN, Major General Commanding.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Despatches have been received from General McClellan, dated as late as one o'clock, P. M., on Friday, July 4. The following is their substance, omitting military operations not proper for present publication.

There had been no fighting since Tuesday night, when the enemy were repulsed with great slaughter. The army moved to the position now occupied because it affords greatly superior advantages for the co-operation of the gunboats, of which seventeen are now in James river, protecting the flanks of our army.

Statements of the casualties in the severe battle of eight days cannot be furnished.—Our forces were not beaten in any conflict, nor could they be driven from the field by the utmost efforts of the enemy. The conduct of the troops in every command—and under all circumstances was admirable.—No guns have been lost since the engagement on Friday, June 27, when General McCall's Division was at the onset overwhelmed by superior numbers and twenty five pieces fell into the hands of the enemy. The sick and wounded are being sent forward as speedily as possible to the hospitals.

At one o'clock yesterday, (Fourth of July) the army was drawn up in its position for review—the bands were playing National airs, salutes were being fired and things generally looking bright.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—Advices received at the War Department to-day show that there was no fighting on the Peninsula on Wednesday or Thursday up to half-past five P. M.

WASHINGTON July 4, P. M.—The latest advices received at the War Department from General McClellan's army are dated 9 o'clock this morning, up to which time there had been no fighting since Tuesday. General Dix reports the arrival to-day at Fortress Monroe of 233 Rebel prisoners, being a part of those taken during the late battles. Among them are several Colonels and Majors.

General Dix has ordered all civilians away from Fortress Monroe, and no persons will be permitted to pass to that point, or the Army of the Potomac, except those connected with the military or naval service of the United States.

FROM VICKSBURG.

[Special Despatch to the Chicago Times.] CAIRO, July 5.—The steamer Prima Donna has just arrived from Memphis, and I am indebted to N. B. Fowler, clerk, for the following news: The steamer Monarch arrived from Vicksburg on July 3d.

On Thursday, a week ago, the bombardment of Vicksburg was commenced by Commodore Porter's fleet, at about eight o'clock in the morning. The shells were directed against the upper fort below the town, which mounted eight guns. The bombardment continued on that fort all day without result. On Friday morning the firing was again opened and continued until the afternoon, at which time Porter signaled to shell the town, which was done with deliberation and great accuracy.

The effect of the shell could not be well discovered from the Octorara, then anchored in the stream about two miles below the town. The shells could be seen to burst, but the effect of the bursting was hidden by the buildings in front.

This continued till about 4 o'clock, when the fleet was signalled to cease firing, which it did.

The batteries on shore replied very lightly and at long and irregular intervals. Their firing was very inaccurate.

About half an hour after the cessation of this bombardment, the water battery opened on the mortars, which replied till the battery ceased firing. During the whole time the Octorara fired ten shot from her one hundred-pound rifle, almost every one of which was directed with surprising accuracy, till the gun became heated, when it began to throw high, and needed depression.

When the firing ceased, at 4 P. M., the Captains of divisions were signalled to report on the flag-ship, when an order was issued to open fire with the entire fleet upon the town at 8 o'clock that night.

At 8 o'clock, therefore, the entire mortar fleet vomited a heavy rain of shells upon the devoted city, the round missiles seeming to be eager first to strike, and the last fired often outstripping its predecessors. This terrible fire continued about one hour, when an order was issued to cease firing. It appears that an order came from Commodore Farragut, whose fleet was five miles below the town in the bend, to again shell the town at 4 o'clock next morning, when a portion of his fleet would run past the rebel batteries.

This order was obeyed, and again the sky was shaken by the bursting of bombs, and the explosion of mortars. At about 5 o'clock that morning, as the sun was shining, Farragut's fleet came up, and eight of them, passed the batteries, pouring broadsides into the town and batteries. These eight vessels consisted of three men-of-war, two sloops-of-war, and three gunboats.

During this daring passage the rebel batteries poured in iron hail on the fleet, scarcely damaging any of them, and disabling none. The firing from the batteries was high, and cut much rigging.

The flag-ship, the Hartford, was struck on the starboard side twice—one shot near the stern, the other near the bow. These shots struck some ten feet above the water line, passing through the bulwarks.

Two of this fleet passed above the mouth of the Yazoo river; the others anchored in the stream, where they remain. When our informant left, the damage sustained by the city may have been very great. Toppling houses, falling chimneys, and crashing roofs, with here and there a slight conflagration, present to the imagination a picture beyond all power of pen-painting.

Captain Curry was informed by refugees from the conscription along the shore that the women and children had been removed to some distance from Vicksburg, and were on the line of the Jackson Railroad dwelling in holes dug along the hillsides.