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Selections.

OF AN ETAM.

SHARPSBURG, MD , September 19. car tattle has been fought near this i I sit down to write, so far as I A ratios over fought on the Version over fought on the Version over correspondent with the Wittenion, after the will be a construct a still sended, cerline: fSourpsburg, or Ametum,
will bear one day's contemplation and obvoice I am able to view the
contemp's side.
The army

" the reasonard, and there has o tasy to a serious who commands divisions and who brigades. It is impossible to give the organization of brigades—the regionents, the batteries, the cavalry. Commanders of divisions themselves hardly know their commands. The line of battle was four or five m.les long, and the contest wa continued so long a time that the general features only can be iven. I shall attend to make the carration in elligible and truthful-to make it in its essential features his torical, so that a stranger visiting the local ity will at once recognize the positions occu-pied by McClellan's corps.

OUR ADVANCE.

On Sunday afternoon General Burnside On Sunday afternoon General Burnside drove the enemy from the pass at South Mountain. On Monday he advanced to Boonsboro.' On Tuesday Mansfield's, Hooker's, Sumner's, Burnside's and Porter's Corps were over the mountain, and advanced to the village of Keedysville, three miles from the bettle field. Earth in the bettle field. from the battle-field. Franklin had gone from Frederick to Harper's Ferry to relieve Miles, but only to find with mortification that he had surrendered. The enemy, with the exception of Longstreet's and A. P. Hill's Corps, were in Virginia, and these commanders evidently were about to retire to the south side of the Potomac, but the surrender of Harper,s Ferry filled them with new hope and expectation, and, instead of retiring, the whole army was brought over to meet McClellan on Maryland soil.

THE COUNTRY.

The South Mountain is the easterly ridge of the Bine ridge chain. The Potomac cuts it a. Harper's Ferry. It runs north to the vicinity of Gettysburg. Directly west of it commencing at the Ferry, is Elk ridge, which is about ten miles long. The village of Keedysville, where I date this letter lies ie northern extremity of the ride wooded elevation, eight hundred or a thousand feet high. The valley between the South Mountain and Elk ridge is called Pleasant Valley. An unfrequented road runs over Elk ridge. The Sharpsburg. Hagerstown and Harper's Ferry turnpike runs west of the ridge, between it and the Potumac. The country along the turnpike is excellent farming land, and has been under culture many years. It would be called an open country—more fields than forests—fields, pastures with oak groves, farm houses barus, wheat stacks, cora fields, peach and apple orchards.

rapid near the ferry. It can be crossed at the ferry at Shepherdstown, which lies southwest of Sharpsburg, and at Williamsport, which is seven miles southwest of

one, but the enemy having possession of Harper's Ferry was able to cross on our own pontoon bridge.

The Potomuc northwest of the upper end of Elk ridge is about four miles distant, where it has a sharp bend. At Shepherdstown it is about six miles distant, a little south of west, while Elk ridge, as I have stated, is ten miles long, extending south to Harper's Ferry. Williamsport, the best crossing of all, was taken possession of by our forces on Monday night-the cavalry which cut its way out from flarper's Ferry

is one other. Antietam river, which rises near Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, runs nearly eouth, along the western slope of Elk ridge.
The Keedysville and Williamsport road erosses it a mile west from Keedysville, by

Were in full lorge. Jackson, when the meand from, was at Harper's Ferry, with only Longstreet's, A. P. Hill's and Ewell's Corps in the vicinity of Sharpsburg. I do

A stone bridge.

A mile further down is a second stone bridge, on the Sharpsburg and Shepherds-town turnpike, and two miles below that a third, which must be kept in special re-

The enemy selected the ground, choosing a line where the two armies would be face to face, with but little opportunity for flank movements; a line about four miles long—a gateway four miles wide, where he put up his batteries. Harper's Ferry was in his possession, also Shepherdstown; Williams—and left wavered, swung backward and forward in ourse so that the space. port in ours, so that the enemy could not flank us in that direction neither escape there if defeated. McClellan could not flank runs up the ravine towards the turnpike. outflank McClellan Neither was there an opportunity for the cutting round policy pursued against Pope. It mist be, then, a

square fight-Military criticism will have something to say of the safety and wisdom of the policy pickets occupied the ground west of the pursued by Lee of recrossing the Potomac, and taking a stand with but two chances for day by Burnside to force the bridge. There are the pursued by Lee of recreasing the Potomac, and taking a stand with but two chances for

burg, and the Antietam river, not crossing the river, but holding to the lower stone on the courtes a company of the river, but holding to the lower stone bridge.

A WALK ALONG THE LINES.

Before we notice the features of the contest, walk with me along the line from the bend in the Potomac to the lower bridge.—
It is a mile from the turnpike to the Potomac; measuring from Joel Paffenburgh's mac; measuring from Joel Paffenburgh's house, which stands east of the turnpike.— Right behind Paffenburgh's house is a ridge of land—a cleared field running nearly par allel with the turnpike. Standing on this ridge and looking west we see first a mown field of ten or twelve acres, then a corn field on the eastern slope of a parallel ridge, which is crowned with an oak grove. The distance between the two ridges is about one half mile. Just helow!Paffenburgh's is an one half mile. Just below Paffenburgh's is an old toll house and gate. Walking southeast we find that we are gradually crossing the ridge—that there is a slope east towards the Antietam, and a gentle slope with hills, knolls and ravines west toward the Potomac; that the turnpike is on the high ground between the two streams. A short distance, through a beautiful oak grove, and we come

through a beautiful oak grove, and we come to a large plowed field.

The grove extends along the turnpike a half mile. East of the plowed field is another grove—the distance between the two groves half a mile. Continuing our walk we find the slope more abrupt as we gradually near the lower stone bridge. The eastern slope is bare of trees, but mottled with corn fields, the stalks beginning to wear the russet hues of autumn. There are a few russet hues of autumn. There are a few farm houses with white-washed outbuildings, Conspicuous in the panorama is the house of William Roulet. Numerous fences smoth fields, a few apple-orchards a burial ground, with the white head stones standing in pleasent contrast against the green

Looking east we have the valley of the Antietam—this winding stream, sparkling in the sunsight, fringed with willows, the village of Keedysville (so spelled by a resident), undulating lands, from roads with the Elk ridge green to its summit, and the South Mountain lying beyond.

Crossing the upper stone bridge into the village, and along the base of Elk ridge opvillage, and along the base of Elk ridge opposite the lower bridge, then turning toward the west we have a view of two thirds
the entire line—from the ridge near Paffenburgh's to a mile below Sharpsburg. Right
before us, a mile and a half distant from
the river, is the town, pleasantly situated—
two church steeples piercing the sky above
the beriver. the horizen—but a shabby village, as I afterwards found. North of the town is a con-

siderable elevation, also south of it. if we should go up there and look toward Keedysville we should behold the valley like an elongated basin below us, in a great measure commanded by the two elevations. There is a ford between the lower and turn-pike bridge. It was not used however, as a crossing for our troops till after our line of battle was formed. With this view of the ground we are prepared to see how General McClellan disposed his army corps.

OUR LINE OF BATTLE

tam was Porter and Burnside, the latter at the lower stone bridge. Franklin did not arrive on the ground till Wednesday forenoon. He came up Pleasent Valley, crossed the upper bridge, turned in column to the left moved over the fields and took his Sumner, his right overlapping Sumner's

eft.
You are to imagine an elevation in front of Sumner's left, crowned by the grove be-fore mentioned. Between Franklin and rus, wheat stacks, corn fields, peach and ple orchards. Between Franklin and Richardson, and between the Rebels in front of Richardson, three-fourths of a mile, pid near the ferry. It can be seen quite is an unabstructed arrange of respectively. tance between Sumner and the Rebels in front of him is not more than a third of nile. Sumner is in a western border of a grove, the Rebels in an eastern-the Rebels The ford at Shepherdstown is not a good in ground fifty to seventy-five feet highest. In front of Mansfield is a grove. In front of Hooker the mown land, the corn-field, and the wood-crowned ridge beyond, already mentioned occupied by the Rebels. The batteries in front of Richardson are fifty feet above him, on the highest land in the vicinity, and were turned at times upon Sumner, Franklin, Richardson, Porter and Burnside. The Rebel batteries at Sharps-

burnside. The kebel batteries at Shangs-burg played upon Richardson, Porter and Burnside. Burnside also had a heavy Robel battery in front and on his flank. It will be seen that the lines were near together in the centre, opposite Sumner, on Sunday night, captured a portion of but more widley separated on the flanks.

Longstreet's ammunition, taking it to PennThe centre was the Rebel stronghold. In addition to these main features there Hooker took the extreme right, having Doubleday's, Rickett's, and Meade's Divisions. He did not know that the enemy were in full force. Jackson, when last Corps in the vicinity of Sharpsburg. I do not think our Generals comprehended that Lee had chosen the locality for a great but-

tle till the batteries began to play on Tuesday afternoon.

After two hours' cannonading both parmembrance, for there gallant deeds were ties ceased as if by mutual consent, and The enemy selected the ground, choosing prepared for the morrow—sleeping on their line where the two armies would be face. ours, so that the enemy could not in that direction neither seems. Rouler's house is in a ravine, three-fourths northwest; beyond it is a large corn-field

TUESDAY AFTERNOON. When our advance reached Keedsyville, it was found that a Rebel force disputed the passage at the lower stone bridge; and and taking a stand with but two chances for day by Burnside to force the bridge. There bour after hour, around the locality.

The stand with but two chances for day by Burnside to force the bridge. There bour after hour, around the locality.

To the left to support Richardson, who was being no obstruction at the other bridges. In Rickett's Division was Hartstuff's advancing across Roulet's farm further any flank support. Jackson might make a support Richardson, who was the corps of Hooker, Mansfield and Sum-Brigade—the 12th and 13th Massachusetts, south. French's and Kimball's, Morrison's, up the Valley. He was eight miles distant

I was nine miles distant, at Hagerstown I was nine miles distant, at liagerstown, when the booming of the cannon startled me from sleep. Not many minutes elapsed before I was in saddle. A ride directly down the Sharpsburg pike would have brought me in rear of the enemy. It would have been a new and interesting experience to have witnessed the first from this strad. to have witnessed the fight from this stand-point, but unpleasant consequences might have followed, and I pushed for our own

the rear of the right wing, just as Hooker was pushing his column into position. By the roadside was an emaciated Confederate soldier, exhausted, too weak to raise his head as I passed. He had straggled from the army, had lost all hope, and was waiting the coming on of death, evidently not expecting tender mercies at the hands of the people. Striking off from the main road, through fields and farms, and forests, I came to the Antietam, found a ford and reached a pathway, where a line of ambulances was winding down the slope. At the ford were a half dozen Zouaves, with their guns upon their shoulders. They inquired the way to Hagerstown, and were particularly anxious that I should understand that their division had been sent stand that their division had been sent round there. They had glowing descriptions to give of the fight. They had been in it, had slain their men, when they were ordered away to flank the enemy at Hagerstown. I had seen such men before, and knew that fear had overcome them. Reaching the fields above the ford. I found a ing the fields above the ford. I found a squadron of cavalry posted, to hold strag-glers in check, who performed efficient service by turning back the few who, having brought down wounded men to the hospitals, were inclined to go further. I may say here that there were but few of that char-

and had been hotly engaged all the morn ing.
In the first ambulance I mot I descried a silver star, and was sorry to see, as I scrutinized the countenance, that it was my old friend, General Richardson, with whom I had my first experience of battle scenes at Blackburn's Ford. A bullet had pierced

acter. The troops were ready for the fight

his breast.
Several farm houses in that vicinity were already filled with wounded, and a long line of men with stretchers were bringing in other hundreds. As fast as they were other hundreds. As fast as they were brought from the field straw was littered upon the ground, and the sufferers laid in rows, awaiting their turns at the Surgeon's hands.

Here was Lieutenant Colonel Dwight, of the 24 Marsachusetts, General Mansfield, General Hooker, General Sedgwick, Gen Ricketts. There had been a terific fire. It had rolled like the breakers on the beach, like angry thunder in the clouds, the low continuous growl you sometimes hear, like the fall of a great building; not like the voice of many waters, for that is deep, solemn, peaceful, the symbol of the song of the Redeemed, which will ascend before the Throne of God when all war shall have ceased, and all its wild uproar shall be

nalytown, in review-now a mere remnant! "We cannot lose many more," said one,

as I talked of the morning's action. Gibbon's brigade, of Hooker's corps, had crossed the turnpike, and was holding the ground in the woods between it and the river. Ascending the ridge, I came upon Bat-tery B. 4th Artillery, also Cooper's and

Easton's Pennsylvania batteries, the New Hampshire 1st and the Rh de Island 5ththirty pieces bearing on the corn-field and the wood crowned hill, where, alas! a thound crowned hill, where, alas! a thousand of as brave men as ever breathed, were lying, who, an hour before, had moved to meet the enemy.

The firing was hot and heavy a few rods

south, but here both parties were exhausted —resting awhile. The batteries overlooked Paffenburg's buildings. Battery B, of the 4th Artillery, was on the extreme right.

THE RIGHT WING. Leaving personal adventure, let me notice the facts of the morning. I cannot asbegan with the pickets in the night and was taken up by the artillery at daylight. The Rebels had concentrated a heavy force on their left we on our right, because the nabeing our strongest ground, and their left their weakest. The ridge behind Paffen-burgh's house was at the door post on which our fortunes hinged. Not so with them in the centre, in the woods bordering the turnpike south of the toll-house.

Hooker gave Meade, with the Pennsyl vania Reserves, the right, Ricketts the left and placed Doubleday in support in rear. Mansfield joined his left, but was a little behind. Sumner was still further behind almost down to the Antietam. Hooker advanced, drove in the Rebel pickets, found a Rebel battery on his extreme right, which, as soon as he came in range began to plow one end of his house blown out by a burst-ing shell, his walls knocked down, fences broken by the terrible storm which raged,

gade, composed of the 25th, 128th, 46th, 124th Pennsylvania, 28th New York and

the right wing.
As Hooker advanced the Rebel skirmishers fell back slowly, holding their ground with commendable bravery. The word was given to follow on, and the division moved with a rush—too impetuous, probably, when we consider that we had hardly ascertained the force of the enemy. The Rebels fled past Paffenburgh's house, down the hill through the garden, across the turnpike, through the woods and the corn-field to the

ridge beyond.
Ricketts' Division led the way, accom-panied by Meade. Mansfield being further behind at the commencement, had not come up. The fight was opened, therefore, by Meade and Ricketts. The troops moved willingly and engaged the enemy in their strong positions at short range. The volleys of musketry were incessant, rolling like a drummer's call, with the heavy canonade

skaking the earth with its concussions.

The nature of the ground was such that Hooker's batteries found it difficult to ad-Two batteries succeeded in pushing through the woods, crossing the turnpike a few rods south of Paffenburgh's and ascend-ing a seight elevation about four rods west of the road, within close canister range of

the enemy. This was a bold push upon the enemy's This was a bold push upon the enemy's flank. If Hooker held his position, they would have his fire enfilleding their strong hold a few rods further south, of which more by and by. If they allowed him to hold it, their centre would be in danger, and if that was once broken, the nature of the ground habind it—all cleared land—would make it. behind it-all cleared land-would make it possession of the ground, although it was not so clear at the time.

It became with the enemy a necessity that Hooker should be dislodged. They rallied for that purpose a brigade which had a position a few rods further south, brought up additional batteries and advanced.

General Hooker saw that the storm was coming. He nerved his men, moved along the lines with as much coolness as if at parade—every nerve thrilling, with a feeling in his soul that a great struggle was at hand, on which, perhaps, might hang the destinics of the Union. Unceasingly the fires rolled from his line, but equally terrible was that from the enemy, before which Hooker's line melted like the first hoar

men were wasting; his ammunition was running low; his strength failing.

He sent for Doubleday, who came with his splendid brigade, but still the contest was unequal. We had driven the enemy, should we yield the ground? Hartstufi's Brigade was ordered up by Doubleday. It went firmly, powerfully, to strike a staggering bluy. It formed in elses order and or ing blow. It formed in close order under the terrible fire. It moved up the hill, reached its crest, and stood face to face with the enemy. They held this position nearly balf an hour, repelling a furious onslaught of the Rebels. General Hartstuff was

gallant men.
The Rebels, elated with their success. formed to drive back Hooker from his posi-They massed an immense force for the onthey must the for the turnpike, but there a match for the enemy in the open field.

The first Rebel line was almost annihiartillery. They dashed against Hartstuff, lated, and the dead lying beneath the tas-

Gordon and Crawford up to the turnpike,

While the storm was thus raging along Hooker's lines, Sumner came up. He arrived at an opportune moment, for Hooker was being borne from the field, and the was being borne from the field, and the enemy was rallying for a grand attack. Gordon and Crawford were in the woods

southeast of the ledges where the Rebel batteries were in position. Sedgwick's batstronghold, but it had not been shaken.
Gordon and Crawford were pouring leaden rain upon it from the northeast, but it still 5th Connecticut. These Divisions formed

enemy, that he was too far from Gordon and Crawford, and made a movement to close up the gap. It was a difficult movement to attempt under a regalling fire, and the 34th New York was thrown into confusion. The enemy seized upon the auspi-cious mement, advanced with cheers, made

the movement which Sedgwick had feared would be made, and threw Crawford's left

possible to bring the line into order under the fire of the enemy, and it fell back across the plowed land to the woods, not in a panic

ommitted to General Howard to task of re forming the line. The duty was performed, I need not say how admirably. I passed along the line soon after, and was surprised mpossible for them to form a new line. I to ss how cheerful the men were. They can understand all this now that we have were not disheartened, but ready for a second onset. They were lying down, eating dinner, with their arms lying on the ground but all ready for the word of command.

Leaving now this central spot-the enemy's stronghold-the pivot on which the are playing their part, and where Franklin is coming in with his Corps.

It was not far from twelve o'clock when the arrangements were completed for a movement of the two divisions.

The artillery prepared the way for the advance, by pouring in a heavy fire from all directions. The configuration of the ground admitted of this. The corn-field sloped tofrosts of autumn before the rising sun. His ward the Antietam, and by careful scrutiny men were wasting; his ammunition was the rebels could be seen lying down to avoid the shot and shells. It was a moment of anxious expectation to us who beheld the movement from the hill behind Richardson.

Then and there they proved that they were

galden ears upon the stalks. Visiting the spot when the contest was over, I judged Col. Kingsbury went down the road, followed by the 48th Pennsylvania, 51st New sand, full of life at the dawning, were bleedtheir defensive line on the western ridge.

There was for a little while silence and enemy's dead were in the road and the adcalm. Then the thunder rolled again all joining corn-field. A shell had thrown along the line. Hooker endeavored to sisseen into one heap—some on their faces, lence the Rabel cannonade, and moved with some on their backs—fallen as a handful of muskerry ensued, in which the 11th Conclid water to the wounded needed no torch straws would fall when dropped upon the ground. But not they alone suffered. The ceiving a mortal wound in the breast. It thousand camp fires gleamed along the hillbut, while making the attempt, was wounded out. Man-field, Duryea, Hartstuff, all gendered by tide which had surged through all the morning between the ridges above, along the hill at this summer was at hand and would pierce the enemy's centre, and all would be well.

Summer was at hand and would be well.

Summer was at hand and would be well.

Summer was not at wound in the breat it to be another was withdrawn, and the 48th Pennsylvania sides, as if a great city had lighted its lamps, took its place, to receive a like cutting up.

The ambulances were winding on in the morning over the fields. Along all roads morning over the fields. Along all roads morning over the fields. Along all roads morning over the fields. The matter was becoming serious. Gen.

Burnside ordered up the other three registered atong the null was withdrawn, and the 48th Pennsylvania sides, as if a great city had lighted its lamps. The ambulances were winding on in the morning over the fields. Along all roads morning over the fields. Al but, while making the attempt, was wound-ground. But not they alone suffered. The Summer was at hand and would pierce the enemy's centre, and all would be well.

The yellow soil became enemy's centre, and all would be well.

The russet corn leaves turned to ments, bound to carry it at all hazards. The auspicious moment had passed. A little more strength at the time would have turned the enemy's left, folded it back upon the enemy's left, folded it back upon the centre, let us in rear, and changed the wounded and dead lay along that pathway and in the adjoining field. The gods of the word against the batteries on the centre deads human blood, but no richer that the centre command then passed over, and the batteries on the centre command the passed over, and the centre command the centre centre command the centre cen ibation was ever poured more willingly,

through the corn. We had none at hand. Porter, was across the creek. Hooker's Mansfield's and Sedgwick's commands had south of Paffenburgh's, Hartstuff was on the spirer for the hour—the brave man was in the hollow behind the hill, Doubleday far out once moved up the heights of Cherubugo, who was first in at Bull Run, who has seen who was first in at Bull Run, who has seen to the right, poured in a few volleys, and drove the enemy across the turnpike. This was the extreme left of the enemy. They crossed the turnpike a few rods north of Paffenburgh's through the fields to the ledges. He had three brigades—Gor-

Regiments. These three briga-les obliqued left to Burkitsville Cap, where he engaged to the right for the purpose of sustaining Howell Cobb and routed him. He passed on into Pleasant Valley, where he rested him

stronghold, but it had not been shaken. We had been snatched away. We had lotter had been held in reserve, and all achieved success on the extreme right, but it still had lost it. We had tried in the right century has been successed as a chieved success on the extreme right, but is hour, and with one ponderment dependent of the storm. He saw, as he came in view of the enemy, that he was too far from Gordon and Crawford, and made a movement to close up the gap. It was a difficult move through the beauty had been snatched away. We had lovered the storm had been snatched away. We had the right century had been snatched away. We had line through the day his men had been silent but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had been silent to take the enemy's stronghold, but had but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had been silent to take the enemy's stronghold, but had but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had been silent to take the enemy's stronghold, but had but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had been silent to take the enemy's stronghold, but had but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had been silent to take the enemy's stronghold, but had but interested spectators. Would they feel the day his men had been silent but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had but interested spectators. Would they feel the day his men had been silent but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had but interested spectators. Would they feel the day his men had been silent but interested spectators. Would they feel the century had but interested spectators. Would they feel the day his men had been silent but interested spectators. Would they feel the day his men had been silent but interested spectators. Would they feel the day his men had been silent but interested spectators.

The gallant commander did all in his power, by word and action, by noble example, to rally the troops; and while thus engaged received three wounds, in shoulder, leg and wrist. His Adjutant, Major Sedgwick, fell mortally wounded. In vain were the efforts to carry the position. The Regiment was all but aunihilated. It was impossible to bring the line into order under the fire of the carry the position order under the fire of the carry the line into order under the fire of the carry the line into order under the fire of the carry the position. Slocum swere there—Couch was on his way. Slocum and Smith had six brigades. Smith, with Hancock, Brooks and Davison, and Slocum took the right next to Sumner's position. Slocum's and Smith's Divisions were there—Couch was on his way. Slocum and Smith had six brigades. Smith, with Hancock, Brooks and Davison, and Slocum took the right next to Sumner. The Robels had repossessed their ground, and were rifling the poekets of our dead and wounded. The brigades formed in line way. and Slocum took the right next to Sumner. the possession of which, would give him the The Robels had repossessed their ground, victory of Waterloo. So Nanoleon saw its and were rifling the pockets of our dead and value and strived to obtain the spot. Lee wounded. The brigades formed in line, went over the ground where Richardson and French had been, stepping over their portion of their line. They hold it fiercely, fallen comrades with a determination to rebut disordered.

General Sumner ordered the line to be reformed. The batteries were put to work, up the hill, through the corn, coming out and poured so terific a fire upon the enemy upon the cleared field beyond in confusion. that they did not attempt to follow up their advantage. They had had enough to do in front of Crawford and Gorman to save the Rebel batteries would sween them down. themselves from confusion. Gea. Summer It was decisive work which Vermont performed under Smith, and New York under Slocum. I mention these States because they were largely represented, but there was no faltering—old and new troops alike

fought like veterans.

The Lerr Wing.

To Burnside was assigned the duty of carrying the stone bridge, two miles below the turnpike, and taking the batteries which were in position south of Sharpsburg. It was a difficult task. A high banked stream, bordered by willows: a parrow bridge: a

fortunes of the day vibrated and trembled, bordered by willows; a narrow bridge; a let us pass still farther south to the farm of steep hill; cleared lands, with no shelter Mr. Roulet, where French and Richardson from the batteries in front and on both his flanks, after he should have succeeded in crossing the stream. Undoubtedly there was a grand object to be gained by carrying the bridge and gaining a foothold on the op-posite shore, but not being a military stu-

dent, the object is not plain. Burnside planted his cannon on the high hills or ridges east of the river, and kept them in play a long time before any attempt was made on the bridge by infantry. The Rebel batteries replied, and there was a continuous storm of shot and shell.

Hastening down to the left, to see what.

continuous storm of shot and shell.

The road crossing the Antietam farthest south, runs diagonally to Sharpsburg, up the hill. The ground is undulating, or ly on the high ridge where Porter had been in the movement from the hill behind Richardson.

The divisions moved past the cemetery, past Roulet's house, the left of Frenche's and the right of Richardson's joining in the ravine. A few rods beyond the house the Rebel skirmishers opened a galling fire.—
Our troops advanced rapidly, drove them in through the nearest corn-field. They fled to the road, and the field beyond.

The road is narrow, and by long usage and heavy rains, has become a trench—a natural rifle pit about two and a half feet wonder that Burnside hesitated to move.—
He has a great affection for his men, and he line trough its though that two and a half feet wonder that Burnside hesitated to move.—
He has a great affection for his men, and he line trone ledges, which answer that Frank—was roughly as positions against the line trone ledges, which answer that Frank—was roughly as roughl

after the morning's fever. In the hollow behind the ridge east of Paffenburgh's house, the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps— what were left of them—were lying, sad, yet not disheartened. How changed from what they were a year ago, when I witnessed them, fifteen thousand strong, at Tennsylvania at Tennsylvania at Tennsylvania Reserve Corps— behavior of the miles behave the first rebei line. The fence he and smoke. The became a fine of flame and smoke. The became a tine of flame and weber's artillery was posted. It is a narrow path, held out but it was a useless effort, and he to moved back across the turnpike—not back to the first position of the unorning rolling up tall pile became a tine of flame and smoke. The became a tine of flame and weber's artillery was posted. It is a narrow path, held out but it was a useless effort, and he to moved back across the turnpike—not back to the first position of the unorning rolling up tall pile became a tine of flame and smoke. The became a tine of flame and smoke to the river, which is an undered became a tine of flame and smoke. The became a tine of flame and smoke to the river, which is an undered became a tine of flam back to the first position of the morning, but to the place where the Rebels had opened out loyal blood; there Maryland but to the place where the Rebels had opened out loyal blood; there Maryland is discussed but to the first position of the morning, poured out loyal blood; there Maryland but to the place where the Rebels had opened to the fight. Something had been won, there Richardson's veterans fought a great deal had been lost—three thousand as they had fought before. With a wild accovered with oaks. There is great day had come, and lightning was leaping to the first position of the morning, poured out loyal blood; there Maryland is piece of bottom land eight or ten rods on in from the earth. It is a continuous roll the eastern side of the river. The bridge is of thunder. The sun goes down, reddened agreed had been lost—three thousand as they had fought before. With a wild rush and cheer they moved up to the fence, agonally up the bank toward the north, just the sharp swift flashes seem to issue from plowed through and through by the batteries above, cut and gashed by the leaden fringing the stream with their graceful sive a few volleys rolling from beyond the formed to drive back Hooker from his positive above, cut and gashed by the leaden tringing the stream with their graceful sive a lew volleys rolling from beyond the tion on the eastern ridge. If they succeed hail, and pured their volleys into the Rebel branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willow in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willow in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willow in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willow in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping, branches bending down to the waters, and willows in the valley, and a little dripping.

They massed an immense force for the on-

actnery. They dashed against Hartstoff, lated, and the dead lying beneath the tasintending to capture the batteries behind seled corn were almost as numerous as the Paffenburgh's, but unable to stand the terrible fire, wavered, broke and went back to spot when the contest was occar. In the standard of Col. Kingsbury of the 11th Connecticut, from sight, but it will remain in memory York, 51st Pennsylvania, and 21st Massa-chusetts. Beneath the willows and upon the hills swarmed the Rebels. A brisk ing.; and they who went out with a cap of was but the work of a moment. They rushed over the bridge, as Napoleon's veterans at Arcola, routed the Rebels, and took possesthe hills. His troops moved readily to the attack. There was bravery and daring equal to that on the right and in the centre, f Sharpsburg.

The enemy's reserves came down the hill but he could not advance. He could only maintain his position-keep his foothold. That was done.

THE CLOSE OF THE CONTEST.

The day was waning. Through the hours from early morning the roar had been un-ceasing. Four hundred cannon had shaken ceasing. Four hundred cannon had shaken the earth, two hundred thousand men had struggled for mastery. At times the storm had lulled, dying away like the wind at night, then rising again to the fierceness of a tornado. It was evident by mid afternoon that the contest was likely to be indecisive. Paffenburgh's through the fields to the ledges. He had three brigades—Gorman had possession of the ridge east of Paffenburgh's. Hower planted his batteries and opened a fierce common deupon the Rebels, who replied. Paffenburgh's buildings were believe mand were riddled by the shot. His peach trees were torn, his bee hives upset, one end of his house blown out by a burst-ing shell, his walls knocked down, fences to the right for the purpose of sustaining of sustaining that the contest was likely to be indecisive. Meade, Crawford, Duryea, and a hundred regimental officers were gone. Who should the right we were too much exhausted to the right we were too much exhausted to the regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to the redwe was likely to be indecisive. On the right we were too much exhausted to the regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to the regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to the regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to the regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to the regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to the right we were too much exhausted to the right was the new too much exhausted to the redwe were too much exhausted to the right was the contest. Looking mand so their place of the contest. Looking the first the ledges. He had three brigades—Gorman had the loth Massachusetts, 24th. In the lett of regimental officers were gone. Who should the redwe were too much exhausted to that the contest was likely to be indecisive. On the right we were too much exhausted to the redwe were too much exhausted to the redwe had alternoof the right was the redwe were too much exhausted to the redwe were too much exhausted to the redwe were too much exhausted. Any at the fever had bee like an invalid, we must be quiet. Any attempt to carry the position when we had already expehded so much strength, would be disastrous. In the intervals of the carry between the ridges, like the wail of the the dying and the dead. Paffeaburgh's night wind on a lonely shore—it did not house was riddled by shot. A shell had ishearten, it nerved them to stand unflinchto the left to support Richardson, who was advancing across Roulet's farm further any flank showenest Jackson might make south. French's and Kimball's, Morrison's, up the Valley. He was eight miles distant

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Terms of Subscription despatch. He was prepared for such an order. His trops were ready, and at once were in column, their pulses quickened by the increasing uproar. They moved rapidly, and arrived just in season to recover in the centre what it had cost so much to win, but which had been snatched away. We had achieved success on the extreme right, but the desired was struggling to have the heart for the deep his feet upon the western shore of the Antietam. Such was the views of the hour. Porter had been held in reserve, and all through the day his men had been silent to the desired was struggling to have men were lying in front of the cnemy's cannon, which were still in position, unmoved by all the assaults we had made. Burnside was struggling to keep his feet upon the western shore of the cnemy's cannon, which were still in position, unmoved by all the assaults we had made. Burnside was struggling to the cnemy's cannon, which were still in the control of the cnemy's cannon, which were still in the meaning that the assaults we had made. Burnside was struggling to have had made. Burnside was struggling to have held made. Burnside was struggling to have had made. Burnside was struggling to have held made and made. Burnside was struggling to have had made. Burnside was struggling to have had made and m further down on our left. His cannon had could they not speak for the country in this roared through the hours, but the enemy hour? It seemed that if that central point, was still firmly fixed in their position. The fortunes of the day were evidently turning against us.

There was a feeling of relief when Frank. There was a feeling of relief when Frank lin was seen moving up the slope toward lin was seen moving up the slope toward disjoint it by one grand effort, by the consumer's position. Slocum's and Smith's forevernour it would be a torning point in forevermore it would be a turning point in

history.
Wellington looked upon the little hillock of Hougement as the all important point, the possession of which, would give him the

defiantly.

Burnside, after his partial success, sont word that he could do no more without re-inforcements. The enemy was massing troops to push him into the river. It was

not a pleasant prospect.

It was evident that at so late an hour, with our forces exhausted, there was but little hope of routing the enemy; but all looked for decisive results on the morrow. They knew that twenty-five thousand veter-ans were behind them, and would be ready in the morning to join in a renewal of the contest against an enemy already snowing signs of exhaustion from his wavering fires. "To-morrow" was evidently in the thoughts of all

of all. of all.

It was at this hour the enemy made a demonstration as if to turn our right flank. I. was near General Howard, in command of the right wing after the sad less of general officers, when an Aid brought word that the enemy had commenced a movement to flank! him. "Concentrate the heaviest fire possible into the words at the right of the commenced. ble into the woods at the right of the cornfield," he said, pointing to the locality where Hooker had fought so desperately in the merning. The officer rode along the lines' and issued the instructions. Thirty cannon obeyed, filling the woods with bursting shells. A fire so terrible could not be en-

It is not easy to give the line of battle with distinctness—that is, the disposition of the different corps. Let it be kept in mind that the nature of the ground was such the series of the corps. Gen. However, and the extreme right near Paffenburgh's some of the corps. Gen. However, was assigned the extreme right near Paffenburgh's moved past a farm bones into the bones. Next Gen. Mansfield, commanding Banks' army corps, next Summer, next Franklin, next Richardson. All of these were west of the river, extending from the source of the while our batteries on the river, extending from the eastern side of the Antietam is Sharpsburg and Boonesboro' turnpike, battery was ranging fearfully in front. Sharpsburg and Boonesboro' turnpike, bridge to the Potomac. Bast of the Antie mer is bridge to the Potomac. Bast of the Antie mer is a fer the morning's fever. In the hollow behind the ridge east of Paffenburgh's men were falling by bundled. More of the farmace, and heavy rains, has become a trench—a through blood, through earnage and desolation or the troops were distributed move and a half feet wounded—three-fourths of the troops were distributed move a rive at redemption! A year's experience—a year's insight hasn't resonated there would be a tornado sweething the tornado succession of the feebels had thrown off the top field, who cent up with Gordon's and Craw-a field from Mansfield and the portion of the feebels had thrown off the top field, who cent up with Gordon's and Craw-a field from Mansfield and the portion of the feebels had thrown off the top field, who cent up with Gordon's and Craw-a field from Mansfield from the corns the top field when the post in by making the an trench—a through blood, through earnage and desolated throw and a half feet troops were field from Mansfield from the corns the top field wounded—tree-fourths for aid from the corns the top field from the corns the top field from t of the grandeur of the scene. It has passed

newal of the contest in the morning. Cav-alry clattered along the streets. Additional artillery came up, and the army, notwith-standing the gory harvest of the day, had

full ranks for the ensuing morning.

The slightly wounded were pouring into the village of Keedysville. Hundreds with bandaged arms, heads and feet, seeking a place to lie down in houses, barns, or under hay-stacks. It was a sorrowful sight. Yet there were but few complaints. The good people, kind and christian, opened their houses, homes and hearts to the sufferers. It was cheering-almost the only redeeming feature of the hour. So the day minding one of the sweet lines of Whittier on the Angels of Buena Vista:

"Not wholly lost, oh Father! is this evil world of ourse; Upward, through its blood and ashes, spring afreak;

THURSDAY MORNING. All listened, expecting to hear the can-nonade begin again at daybreak, but there burst in the attic and one gable was gone.