Pittsburgh Gazette.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 9.

Union County Ticket.

For President Judge of the District Court.
MOSES HAMPTON.

For Assembly.
I. JOHN P. GLASS.
II. ALFRED BLACK.
III. HANS B. HERSON.
IV. WM. H. DENNISTON.
V. THOS. J. BIGHAM.

For Clerk of Courts.
WM. A. HERSON.

For County Treasurer.
DAVID AIKEN, Jr.

For Recorder.
ABDIEL McCLURE.

For Register.
WM. J. RICHARDSON.

For County Commissioner.
GEORGE HAMILTON.

For Director of the Poor.
JOHN F. DRAVO.

According to all the reports that have reached us, up to this present time of writing, General Meade has bravely followed up the advantage of his victory, and so disposed his forces as to reap the utmost possible results the situation could yield. He fought and defeated Lee where the latter could receive no reinforcements, or supplies, being separated by fifty or sixty miles of hostile country from his base of operations, south of the Potomac; and now he is pressing on his retreating columns at all points, threatening him with the main body of his army on the east of his line of retreat, with a volunteer host of 40,000 fresh and eager troops on the north-west, and harrassing him in front and all around with clouds of cavalry, whose daring and impetuous onsets his broken and dispirited fugitives can hardly be rallied to resist.

Still, a large portion of Lee's army consists of veteran troops, and while the unwilling conscripts may desert, or make feeble resistance when they are attacked, preferring to be taken prisoners, he has no doubt a formidable force under his command ready to fight again, if they must, so as to open their way back to Virginia. We, therefore, readily give credence to the report that another great, and, if possible, more desperate battle will be fought near the bank of the Potomac, somewhere between Williamsport and Hancock.

Perhaps the reports we had yesterday evening from Harrisburg were unreliable—indeed they seemed to be so, for they were even in part contradictory—yet certainly the country will look for another blow to be dealt at Lee before he can put the Potomac between his fugitive army and their pursuers: and we trust that blow will be struck with such decisive effect, that the result and penalty of the rebel invasion of Pennsylvania will be the irretrievable ruin of the last and greatest army which the desperate efforts of its chiefs could muster from that pandemonium which they attempted to rear into the formand proportion of an empire, on the corner-stone of Slavery.

A scene in Court.

The readers of Pittsburgh newspapers will have seen it somewhere stated, within a few days past, that a man named Lawson, residing in Westmoreland county, had been arrested by the Provost Marshal of that District on the suspicion of being a spy, and duly forwarded to some one of our eastern fortresses. We have heard a story in regard to the same individual which is worthy of a rehearsal, as illustrating not only the boldness of the copperheads, and the want of the same courage in some of our Judges, but the inefficacy of the jury trials in counties where disloyal sentiments are openly taught by the Democratic press

The story is that the same individual had indicted three or four young men of his neighborhood—two of whom were volunteer soldiers then on furlough—for an assault and battery. The case came on for trial at the last term of the Court of Quarter Sessions for that county. The defense set up was the utterance of atrociously disloyal sentiments on the part of the prosecutor; but the jury was so sifted by challenges as to render the prospect of an acquittal an almost hopeless one. The prosecutor, after having told his story, was put upon his cross-examination, and the question asked, amongst others, whether he had not openly declared that he had much more respect for Jeff. Davis than for Abe Lincoln, and that he would prefer him for the office of President, or something to that effect. The witness hesitated a moment, and then remarked that he did not recollect having used such language on *that* occasion. He then turned round, however, to the Court, and continued in a bold and defiant tone, that "although he had not said it *then*, he *thought* so, and thought and said so *now*." And this he was allowed to do, as we are informed, without a committal for contempt, or even a rebuke on the part of the Judge. We hope that there is some mistake in this; but we understand that the defendants were convicted, as they were not unlikely to be, under such circumstances; and that, although pardoned by the Governor, they were mulcted into the costs!

This is the story as it was told to us. We would fain hope that the facts have been exaggerated, or that the President Judge of that District, who is a worthy and loyal man, has been over-ruled by his democratic associates. We feel sure, however, that no such occurrence could take place in the Courts of Allegheny county without such animadversion as would effectually prevent its repetition.

Correction.

We are informed that in the case of the deserter referred to by us yesterday, as depending in the United States Court for this District, Judge McCandless had ruled on the previous day, in conformity with what we supposed to be the law, that the decision of a Court of competent jurisdiction in the same case was conclusive upon the question, and accordingly remanded the Relator, without descending the question as to the validity of the proclamation.

We learn, however, from the same authority, that in another case, where that question was before him, though treating it as an open and very doubtful one, he discharged the applicant on the ground that the proclamation did not apply to the case of a deserter at all, but merely to civilians, who were arrested on charges of disloyalty, or other offenses connected with the rebellion.

We would have supposed that if there was any distinction between these two classes, it would have been precisely the other way. Reason would so pronounce at all events, if reason has anything to do with judicial decisions.

When the case of a civilian arises we take it for granted that we shall have an opportunity of learning precisely what are the opinions of the learned Judge in regard to the war power under the Constitution.

The ratification of the King of Belgium to the difficulty between Brazil and England is believed to be favorable to Brazil.

THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

A Full Account of the Three Days' Conflict.

As a connected narrative of the memorable battles fought on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 1st, 2d and 3d of July, near Gettysburg, in Adams county, Pennsylvania, will be valuable for reference, and also satisfactory as a *resume* of the details furnished in our dispatches, we think the following carefully written account will be acceptable to our readers:

Gen. Meade took command of this army on Sunday, the 28th ult. At that time his headquarters were at Frederick, and Lee's at Hagerstown. It will be seen that he was in the southwest, and consequently in the rear of the foe, imminently threatening his line of retreat. The army of the Potomac began its campaign from that moment. Orders were issued to the several corps to move early in the evening, and on the morning of the 29th our whole brilliant and hopeful host was in motion toward Pennsylvania. The First, Third and Eleventh corps encamped on Tuesday at Emmettsburg; the Second and Twelfth also pitched their tents near by. The Sixth corps marched to Carlisle Wednesday morning, the first day of this month forever memorable. The First Corps, under Major-General Reynolds, and the Eleventh, under Major-General Howard, started for Gettysburg, Reynolds in command, where they arrived at 10 o'clock A. M. The First corps, in the advance, marched directly through the town. The enemy was discovered posted in a wood to the westward, near the Lutheran Theological Seminary. The beginning of the three days' conflict was at hand.

THE BATTLE OF WEDNESDAY.

One who has been in the presence, who now sits among the echoes, and whose brain teems with rushing memories of a conflict so recent and so vast, may well pause before attempting to indicate its magnitude or describe its progress. Rash as the advance of Gen. Reynolds has been pronounced by many brother officers of mine, I question whether it was not after all for the best. It served at once as a reconnoissance, showing the enemy's exact position and probable force, and as a check upon any offensive movement which that enemy might have been intent upon. It secured the army of the Potomac the commanding position on Cemetery Hill from which the battles of the two succeeding days were chiefly fought, and which, had the rebel commander anticipated the engagement, he would doubtless have secured for himself. Not less, perhaps, than the skill of the generals who directed the battle on our side, gave us the victory. When, therefore, the heroic First corps and its fated commander placed themselves in the terrible dilemma of Wednesday morning they won a knowledge by their sacrifice worth all the world to us thereafter. The corps marched into the waiting order: First division, under Gen. Wadsworth; Third division, under Gen. Doubleday; five full batteries, under Col. Wainwright; Fourth division, under Gen. Robinson.

A portion of our artillery took position half a mile south of the seminary. The enemy opened fire upon it with such fierceness as forced the batteries to retire, which they commenced doing in good order. Gen. Wadsworth immediately came to their aid; two of his regiments, the 2d Wisconsin and the Twenty-Fourth Michigan, charged the rebel infantry, forcing them in turn to retire. The batteries assumed an excellent position further in the rear, which they held during the day. Gen. Reynolds now rode forward to inspect the field and ascertain the most favorable line for the disposal of his troops. One or two members of his staff were with him. The enemy at that instant poured in a cruel musketry fire upon the group of officers; a bullet struck Gen. Reynolds in the neck, wounding him mortally. Crying out, with a voice that thrilled the hearts of his soldiers, "Forward! for God's sake, forward!" he turned for an instant, beheld the order obeyed by a host of shouting infantry, and falling into the arms of Capt. Wilcox, his aid, who rode beside him, saw life went out with the words, "Good God, Wilcox, I am killed."

The command of the corps devolved upon Gen. Doubleday, who hurried to the front, placed it in position, and awaited a charge which it was seen the rebels were about to make. An eminence whereon stood a grove of woods was the important point to which to be defended. The rebels advanced and poured fire from their entire line. They were instantly charged upon by Meredith's Western brigade, who, without firing a shot, but with a tremendous cheer, dashed forward with such swiftness as to surround nearly 600 of the foe, who were taken prisoners. A strong column immediately advanced against us from the woods, and though only one volley was poured into them, did not waver. Their proximity and strength at last became so threatening that the brigades of the Second division were ordered to make another charge, which was even more successful than the first. Their momentum was like an avalanche; the rebels were shot, bayoneted, and driven to partial retreat, more than two regiments falling into our hands alive. Our ranks suffered fearfully in this dispensation, and it was evident that such fighting could not long go on. The Eleventh corps now made its appearance, and its General (Howard) assumed command of the forces. Steinwehr was ordered to hold Gettysburg and Cemetery hill—all his artillery being placed in the latter position. The other two divisions of the Eleventh corps, under Shultz and Barlow, then supported the First corps, on the right, in time to resist two desperate charges by Ewell's troops. A third charge was now made by the entire rebel force in front, which comprised the corps of Hill and Ewell, sixty-two thousand strong. The shock was awful. The superior numbers of the foe enabled them to overlap both our flanks, threatening us with surrounding and capture. Their main effort was directed against our left wing, and notwithstanding the gallant fighting done by our soldiers at that point, they at last obtained such advantage that Gen. Howard was forced to retire his command through the town to the east, which was done in good order, the compliments of the rebels meanwhile falling thick among it, in the shape of shells, grape and canister. The two corps were placed in line of battle on Cemetery Hill at evening, having withstood during the entire day the assaults of an enemy outnumbering them three to one. Not without grief, not without misgiving, did the officers and soldiers of these corps contemplate the day's engagement and await the onset they believed was to come. Their comrades lay in heaps beyond the village whose spires gleamed peacefully in the sunset before them. Reynolds the beloved, and the brave, was dead, and Zook slumbered beside him. Barlow, Paul, many field and scores of line officers had been killed. The men of the First corps alone could in few instances turn to speak to the ones who stood beside them in the morning without meeting with a vacant space. The havoc in that corps was so frightful as to decimate it fully one-half, and that in the Eleventh, corps—newly reinforced from the suspicion which rested upon it before—was scarcely less great. Yet the little army flinched not, but stood ready to fall as others had fallen even to the last man. With what a thrill of relief Gen. Howard, who had sent messenger after messenger during the day to Sloeum and Sickles, saw in the distance at evening the approaching bayonets of the Third and Twelfth corps, only they can tell who fought beside him. Those corps arrived and assumed positions to the right and left of the First and Eleventh on the heights about Cemetery Hill at dusk. The enemy made no further demonstration this night. Gen. Meade and staff arrived before 11 o'clock. The commander then examined the position, and posted the several corps in the following order: the Twelfth (Slocum) on the right, the Eleventh (Howard) next, the Second (Hancock), First (Doubleday), and Third (Sickles) in the center, the Fifth (Sykes) on the extreme left. The situation was brilliant commanding. For almost the first time in the history of this army's career belonged the advantage in the decisive battle which ensued.

The heights on which our troops were posted sloped gently downward from our front. The line stretched in a semi-circle—its convex centre toward Gettysburg, the extremes toward the southwest and south. Ledges on the interior sides gave our soldiers in some instances a partial shelter from artillery. Every road was commanded by our cannon, and the routes by which Lee might otherwise soonest retreat in case of his defeat were all in our possession. At every one weaker than others reserves were judiciously posted, and the cavalry—an arm of the service scarcely brought into play in some recent and destructive battles—protected both our flanks in immense numbers.

Thus the great army lay down to sleep at midnight, and awoke on the morn of a day more sanguinary than the last.

THE BATTLE OF THURSDAY.

On what a spectacle the sun of Thursday rose, the memory of at least that portion of our forces who witnessed it from Cemetery Hill will linger forever. From its crest the muzzles of fifty cannon pointed toward the hills beyond the town. From the bluffs to the right and left additional artillery frowned, and away on either side, in a graceful and majestic curve, thousands of infantry moved into battle line, their bayonets gleaming like serpents' scales. The roofs of Gettysburg in the valley below, the rifle of woodland along the borders of Rock creek, the orchards far down on the left, the fields green and beautiful, in which the cattle were calmly grazing, composed a scene of such peace as it appeared was never made to be marred by the clangor of battle. I strolled out to the cemetery ere the dew was yet melted from the grass, and leaned against a monument to listen to the singing of birds. One note, milder than the rest, had just broken from the throat of an oriole in the foliage above me when the sullen rattle of musketry on the left told that skirmishing had begun. Similar firing soon opened along the entire rebel line, and although no notable demonstration was made during the forenoon, it was apparent that the enemy was feeling our strength preliminary to some decisive effort.

The day wore on full of anxious suspense. It was not until four o'clock in the afternoon that the enemy gave voice in earnest. He then began a heavy fire on Cemetery Hill. It must not be thought that this wrathful fire was unanswered. Our artillery began to play within a few moments and hurled back defiance and like destruction upon the rebel lines. Until six o'clock the roar of cannon, the rush of missiles and the bursting of bombs filled all the air. The clangor alone of that awful combat might well have confused and awed a less cool and practiced commander than General Meade. It did not confuse him. With the calculation of a tactician and the eye of an experienced judge he watched from his headquarters on the hill whatever movement under the murky cloud which enveloped the rebel lines might first disclose the intention which it was evident this artillery firing covered. About six o'clock p. m., silence, deep, awfully impressive, but momentary, was permitted as if by magic to dwell upon the field. Only the groans unheard before of the wounded and dying, only the murmur—a morning memory—of the breeze through the foliage, only the low rattle of preparation for what was to come, borne to the eastward, the woods on the left were seen filled with dark masses of infantry, three columns deep, who advanced at a quickstep. Magnificent! Such a charge by such a force—full 45,000 men, under Hill and Longstreet—even though it threatened to pierce and annihilate the 3d Corps, against which it was directed, was not forth cries of admiration from all who beheld it.

General Sickles and his splendid command withstood the shock with a determination that checked, but could not fully restrain it. Back, inch by inch, fighting, falling, dying, cheering, the men retired. The rebels came on more furiously, halting at intervals, pouring volleys that struck our troops down in scores. General Sickles, fighting desperately, was struck in the leg and fell. The 2d Corps came to the aid of his decimated column. The battle then grew fearful. Standing firmly up against the storm, our troops, though still outnumbered, gave back shot for shot, volley for volley, almost death for death. Still the enemy was not restrained. Down he came upon our left with a momentum that nothing could check. The rifled guns that lay before our infantry on a knoll were in danger of capture. General Hancock was wounded in the thigh, General Gibbon in the shoulder. The 5th Corps, as the 1st and 2d wavered anew, went into the breach with such shouts and such volleys as made the rebel column tremble at last. Up from the valley behind, another battery came rolling to the heights and flung its contents in an instant down in the midst of the enemy's ranks. Crash! crash! with disastrous charges destroying, terrible, the musketry firing went on; the enemy, reforming after each discharge with wondrous celerity and firmness, still pressed up the declivity. What hideous carnage filled the minutes between the appearance of the 5th Corps and the advance to the support of the rebel columns of still another column from the right, I cannot bear to tell. Men fell as the leaves fall in autumn before those horrible discharges. Faltering for an instant, the rebel columns seemed about to recede before the tempest. But their officers, who could be seen through the smoke of the conflict galloping and, swinging their swords along the lines, rallied them anew, and the next instant the whole line sprang forward as if to break through our own by mere weight of numbers. A division from the 11th Corps from the extreme right reached the scene at this instant, and at the same time Sedgwick came up with the 6th Corps, having finished a march of nearly thirty six consecutive hours. To what rescue by name, their officers say and told them. Weary as they were, bare-footed, hungry, fit to drop for slumber as they were, the wish for victory was so blended with the thought of exhaustion that they cast themselves in turn *en masse* into the line of battle, and went down on the enemy with death in their weapons and cheers on their lips. The rebel camel's back was broken by this "feather." His line staggered, reeled, and drifted slowly back, while the shouts of our soldiers lifted up amid the roar of musketry over the bodies of the dead and wounded, proclaimed the completeness of their victory. Meanwhile, as the division of Slocum's corps on the extreme right left its post to join in this triumph, another column of the enemy, under command of Gen. Ewell, had caused savagely against our workwood right wing, and as the failure to turn our left became known it seemed as if determination to conquer in this part of the field overcame alike the enemy's fear of death and his love for victory elsewhere. The fight was terrific, and for fifteen minutes the attack to which the three divisions of the 12th Corps were subjected was more furious than anything ever known in the history of this army. The 6th Corps came to their support, the 1st Corps followed; and from dusk into darkness, until half past nine o'clock, the battle raged with varied fortune and unabated fury. Our troops were compelled by overpowering numbers to fall back a short distance, abandoning several rifle pits and an advantageous position to the enemy, who, haughty over his advantage and made desperate by defeat in other quarters, then made a last struggling charge against that division of our right wing commanded by General Geary. General Geary's troops impassive while the rebels threw themselves upon their knees and faces, holding forward their guns and begging for mercy, while their escaped comrades, panic-stricken and utterly routed, rushed down across the ditches and fences through the fields and through Gettysburg. Not a column remained to make another start. The triumph fought for during these three terrible days belonged at last to the noble Army of the Potomac.

It is a remarkable fact that the late seizure of horses made by the rebels from the farmers in Pennsylvania and Maryland has turned out greatly to their disadvantage. The animals, not being trained to the battle field, have become so unmanageable as to render their riders almost helpless when attacked by our cavalry.

THE BATTLE OF FRIDAY.

As one who stands in a tower and looks down upon a lengthy pageant marching through a thoroughfare, finds it impossible at the close to recall in order the appearances and the incidents of the scene, so I, who sit this evening on a camp stool beside the ruins of the monument against which I leaned yesterday to the robin of yesterday, find it impossible to recall with distinctness the details of the unparalleled battle just closed. The conflict, waged by 160,000 men, which has occupied with scarcely an interval of rest the entire day, from 4 A. M. until 6 o'clock this evening, contains so much, so near, and such voluminous matter of interest as one mind cannot grasp without time for reflection.

This last engagement has been the fiercest and most sanguinary of the war. It was begun at daylight by Gen Slocum, whose troops, maddened by the loss of many comrades, and eager to retrieve the position lost by them on the preceding evening, advanced and delivered a destructive fire against the rebels under Ewell. That general's entire force responded with a charge that is memorable even beyond those made by them yesterday. It was desperation against courage! The fire of the enemy was mingled with yells, pitched even above its clangor. They came on, and on, and on, while the national troops, splendidly handled and well posted, stood unshaken to receive them. The fire with which they did receive them was so rapid and so thick as to envelope the ranks of its deliverers with a pall that shut them from sight during the battle which raged theneforward for six dreary hours. Out of this pall no straggler came to the rear. The line scarcely flinched from its position during the entire conflict. Huge masses of rebel infantry threw themselves into it again and again in vain. Back, as a ball hurled against a rock, these masses recoiled, and were reformed to be hurled anew against it with a fierceness unfruitful of success—fruitful of carnage, as before. The strong position occupied by Gen. Geary, and that held by Gen. Birney, met the first and hardest assaults, but only fell back a short distance before fearful odds, to re-advance, to re-assume and to hold their places in company with Sykes's division of the Fifth corps and Humphrey's (Barry's old division) of the Third, when, judiciously reinforced with artillery, they renewed and continued the contest until its close. It seemed as if the gray-uniformed troops, who were advanced and readvanced by their officers up to the very edge of the line of smoke in front of our infantry, were impelled by some terror in their rear, which they were as unable to withstand as they were to make headway against the fire in their front. It was hard to believe such desperation voluntary. It was harder to believe that the courage which withstood and defeated it was mortal.

The enemy gradually drew forward his whole line until in many places a hand to hand conflict raged for minutes. His artillery, answered by ours, played upon our columns with frightful result, yet they did not waver. The battle was in this way evenly contested for a time, but at a moment when it seemed problematical which side would gain the victory, a reinforcement arrived and were formed in line at such a position as to enfilade the enemy and teach him at last the futility of his efforts. Disordered, routed, and confused, his whole force retreated, and at 11 o'clock the battle ceased and the stillness of death ensued. This silence continued until 2 p. m. At this moment the rebel artillery from all points, in a circle radiating around our centre, began a terrific and concentrated fire on Cemetery Hill, which was held, as I have previously stated, by the Eleventh and Second corps. The flash of signals, which not ten minutes previous had darkened the sky above, were correspondingly thicker than the flash of horrible missiles that now, instead of settling harmlessly above, descended upon our position. The atmosphere was thick with shot and shell. The storm broke upon us so suddenly that soldiers and officers—who leaped, as it began, from their tents, or from lazy siestas on the grass—were stricken in their writing with mortal wounds and died, some with cigars between their teeth, some with pieces of food in their fingers, and one a lieutenant—a pale young German, from Pennsylvania—with a miniature of his sister in his hands, that seemed more meet to grasp an artist's pencil than a musket. Horses fell, shrieking such awful cries as Cooper told of, and writhing about in helpless agony. The boards of fences, scattered by explosion, flew in splinters through the air. The earth, torn up in clouds, blinded the eyes of hurrying men; and through the branches of the trees and among the graves stones of the cemetery a shower of destruction crashed ceaselessly. As, with hundreds of others, I groped through this tempest of death for the shelter of the bluff, an old man, a private in a company belonging to the 24th Michigan, was struck scarcely ten feet away by a cannon ball, which tore through him, extorting such a low, intense cry of mortal pain as I pray God I may never again hear. The hill, which seemed alone devoted to this rain of death, was clear in nearly all its unsheltered places within five minutes after the fire began.

Our batteries responded immediately.—Three hours of cannonading ensued, exceeding in fierceness any ever known. Probably three hundred cannon were fired simultaneously until 4 o'clock, when the rebel infantry were again seen massing in the woods fronting our centre, formed by the First and Second corps. Gen. Doubleday's troops met this charge with the same heroic courage that had so often repelled the enemy in his desperate attempts. The charge was made spiritedly, but less venomously than before. Gen. Webb, commanding the Second brigade, Second division of the Second corps, met the shock with a steady fire that served to retard the enemy's advance for a moment. That moment was occupied by the rebel Gen. Armistead in steadying his troops behind the fence. Gen. Webb immediately ordered a charge, which was made with such vengeance and swiftness, and supported by such numbers of our troops, as enabled us to partially surround the enemy, and capture Gen. Armistead and 3,000 of his men. The carnage which accompanied this charge and the spirit inspired by it were so great as to reduce numbers of the foe to actual cowardice. They fell upon their knees and faces, holding forward their guns and begging for mercy, while their escaped comrades, panic-stricken and utterly routed, rushed down across the ditches and fences through the fields and through Gettysburg. Not a column remained to make another start. The triumph fought for during these three terrible days belonged at last to the noble Army of the Potomac.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

Office of Western Transportation Co., Pittsburgh, May 29th, 1863.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Stockholders in the Stock of the Western Transportation Company that an assessment of FIVE DOLLARS ($5 00) PER SHARE has been ordered upon the stock subscribed, payable at the office of the Company, at Pittsburgh, on or before the fifth day of July, 1863, and the second every thirty days hereafter, until otherwise notified by order of the Board.

A. J. McDOWELL, Secretary.

j-2:3o

NOTICE.—At a meeting of the Bank on [illegible], the 7th day of [illegible], it was Resolved, That the Banks and Banking Comps. in and near Pittsburgh and Allegheny close their offices at 5 o'clock p. m., until further notice.

R. S. SMITH, Secretary.

Pittsburgh July 6, 1863. jy6 2t

NOTICE.

Deputy Q. M. General's Office, Pittsburgh, Pa., July 7, 1863.

Merchants who have claims from this office for the delivery of Picks, Shovels, spades, Lumber and Axes will please present their accounts as soon as practicable.

C. OLIVER,
Lieut. Col. and D. Q. M. General.

jy8:3t

ELECTION.—The Stockholders of the Little Saw Mill Run Railroad Co. are hereby notified that an election will be held on Friday, the 17th inst., between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock p. m., for the choosing of seven Directors, to serve for the ensuing year, on MONDAY, the 27th day of July next, at the office of the Company, in Temperanceville, between the hours of 10 and 4 o'clock p. m.

WM. MARSHALL, President.

jy7:12tm

Office Allegheny Insurance Co., Pittsburgh, July 6, 1863.

DIVIDEND.—The President and Directors of the Allegheny Insurance Co. have this day declared a Dividend of TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS ($2 50) per share out of the earnings of the last six months, payable to Stockholders on and after Monday, the 13th inst.

D. W. BINGHAM, Secretary.

jy7:2w

Treasury Department, June 30th, 1863.

SIR: Give notice that subscriptions will be received for Five-Twenty Six per Cents, at par, during July, and so longer, unless the terms it again extended by direction of the Secretary. Very respectfully,

E. P. CHASE, Secretary of Treasury.

To C. W. Batchelor, Depositary, Pittsburgh, Pa.

jy6:1w

PUBLIC NOTICES.

War Department.
Provost Marshal General's Office, Washington, D. C., June 26, 1863.

CIRCULAR NO. 33—REGULATIONS IN REGARD TO SUBSTITUTES.

1st. Any person enrolled and drafted may, at any time, on or before the time at which he is ordered to report at a rendezvous, obtain and present to the Board of Enrolment of the District in which he resides, a substitute.

2d. The substitute must be in every respect suitable for the military service, which shall be determined by the Enrolling Board in the manner prescribed for examining recruits.

3d. Every substitute, after being examined and approved by the Enrolling Board, shall enlist in the service of the United States. (Form 40.)

4th. And when *he shall have so enlisted*, and reported to the Provost Marshal for duty, the Board shall give the person who has furnished the substitute a certificate of exemption (according to Form 31, in Regulations for the Government of the Bureau of the Provost Marshal General,) setting forth that the person is "not properly subject to do military duty during the time for which he was drafted, by reason of *having furnished an acceptable substitute*," under the Act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3d, 1863, as the only son of ——, a widow, (or of —— —— —— —— an aged parent,) dependent on my labor for support.

5th. Every substitute, who shall have enlisted and reported to the Provost Marshal, shall be held subject to all pains and penalties for desertion or other offences in the same manner as other soldiers, and the person who has furnished the substitute shall not be responsible for the acts of the substitute, committed after he shall have enlisted and reported to the Provost Marshal for duty, as required by the preceding paragraph.

6th. The Board of Enrollment *will give public notice*, with the name of the substitute, of his reporting at the rendezvous, and will examine persons so offering.

7th. All persons who may be drafted, and who desire to present substitutes, shall give notice in writing to the Board of Enrollment that on such a day they will present a substitute, giving his name, residence, age, and stating whether he is an alien or citizen.

8th. Substitutes, after being enlisted, are to be considered as, in all respects, on the same footing with other soldiers, receiving the same bounties, pay and allowances, and amenable to the same regulations and discipline.

JAMES B. FRY,
Provost Marshal General.

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U. S. LOAN AGENCY.—I am authorized to continue to receive subscriptions for the 5-20 Six Per Cent. Bonds, until the 1st of August next. All agents who have been aiding will please continue until the above date.

JOSHUA HANNA, Loan Agent,
At Hanna, Hays & Co.'s,
Corner of Third and Wood streets, Pittsburgh.

jy2:2w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADJOURNED ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—HOUSE AND LOT ON WAYNE ST.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Allegheny County, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, on Wayne street, in the City of Pittsburgh, on THURSDAY, July 30, 1863, at 10 o'clock A. M., all the property of John Curtis, dec'd, all that certain lot of ground situate on the corner of Wayne street and Jackson alley, in the City of Pittsburgh, having a front of 24 feet 6 inches on Wayne street, and extending back along Jackson alley 80 feet; being No. 15 in a plan of lots laid out by Rev. Francis Herron, recorded in Deed Book vol. 59, page 199, and the same which was conveyed by Rev. Francis Herron to said John Curtis, dec'd, by deed dated January 27, 1857, recorded in Deed Book vol. 53 page 58, on which is erected a two story brick dwelling house. Terms cash.

JOHN CURTIS, Executor.

For further particulars enquire of C. Hasbrock, Esq., Attorney for Petitioner, No. 166 Fourth st.

jy8:1w F

PANCOAST, BOURNE & BAKEWELL,

T. WALTER BAKEWELL,

GENERAL GOVERNMENT AGENT,

No. 103 *Fifth St., third door below the Cathedral.*

All wounded Soldiers, who have been in the military or naval service, and are entitled to $100 on any one reason. All soldiers who have served two years are also entitled to the $100 Bounty Soldiers discharged by reason of disease, are entitled to pensions. Widows of soldiers who die or are killed in the service are entitled to pensions and the $100 bounty. So are children under 16 years of age, having neither father nor mother, and dependent on any labor for support.

Claims of every description, promptly attended to. No charge made in any case until the money is collected.

jy9:1y:ls

GREAT SACK

OF

BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS,

AT

Masonic Hall Auction House,

55 FIFTH STREET.

jy9

INTERNAL REVENUE.

U. S. ASSESSOR'S OFF. CE,
106 Fourth St., Pittsburgh, July 8th, 1863.

INCOME TAX.—All persons interested will take notice that it is necessary that the return of Income Tax should be made out immediately, and placed in the hands of the Assistant Assessors for this city, without delay. Income Tax will be made out by the Assistant Assessors for those who fail to comply, and the penalty will be added.

JERRY A. WEAVER, Assessor,
2d District, Pa.

jy9 2td:1tw F

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I have revoked the Power of Attorney issued by me to Isaac N. Ewalt, of West Middlesex, Mercer county, Pennsylvania, dated on the 15th day of October, 1860, and all persons are hereby notified not to deal with the said Ewalt on my account, or as my agent.

GEO. W. TIPT.

Buffalo, July 7th, 1863. jy9:3t

Personally appeared before me the above named —— and ——, and severally made oath that the above certificate is correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Justice of the Peace.

Dated at ——, this —— day of ——, 186-.

Note 1.—The first certificate must be signed by the persons claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads or families) residents in the same town, county, or district, with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

FORM 26.

Certificate of a parent that he or she desires one of his or her sons exempted.

I, the subscriber, the father (or mother) of —— and ——, residents of ——, county, State of ——, hereby certify that I am aged and infirm, and that I am dependent for support on the labor of my two sons, above named; and that I select that my —— son —— shall be exempt from the operations of the act of Congress "for enrolling and calling out the national forces," &c., approved March 3d, 1863.

We, the subscribers, do hereby certify that the above named —— is aged and infirm and dependent on the labor of —— sons for support.

Personally appeared before me, the above named —— and ——, and severally made oath that the above certificates are correct and true, to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Justice of the Peace.

Dated at ——, this —— day of ——, 186-.

Note 1.—This certificate must be signed by the members of the family claiming exemption residing in the same family. If any of the members reside elsewhere, and have gone into the military service of the United States, no exemption on that account can be claimed.

Note 2.—This certificate must be signed by one of the persons claiming exemption, and the second by two respectable persons (heads or families) residents in the same town, county, or district, with the person for whom exemption is claimed.

FORM 27.

Certificate that the person liable to draft is the only brother of a child or children dependent on his labor for support.

I, the subscriber, —— —— —— ——