The Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1862.

☞ We can take no notice of anonymous communications. We do not return rejected manuscripts.

☞ Voluntary correspondence solicited from all parts of the world, and especially from our different military and naval departments. When used, it will be paid for.

FORNEY'S WAR PRESS, FOR SATURDAY next, is now out. It improves steadily from week to week, and is rapidly attaining an immense circulation. The present number contains a correct MAP of the portions of MARYLAND and PENNSYLVANIA of interest to the public at the present time, which will be found very useful for reference. It has also a portrait of the late Brigadier General PHILIP KEARNEY, killed on the 1st of September.

Among the contents will be found:

An Original Sketch of the War, by "Essex," called "A MIDSUMMER'S SAIL."

THE WAR IN MARYLAND.

THE WAR IN KENTUCKY.

THE WAR IN KANSAS.

IMPORTANT SOUTHERN NEWS.

MR. HALL'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE RECENT REPULSE of the REBELS IN MARYLAND.

DOINGS IN OUR BORDER COUNTIES—Military Movements.

LETTERS FROM "OCCASIONAL."

EDITORIALS—Victory—The War—Old Verses with a New Application—General McDowell's Letter and Gen. Pope's Accusations—The Late Senator Thomson, of New Jersey—The Duty of the Hour—The Spirit of Party—Peril in the Past and Future—England and America—The People's War.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM EVERY DIVISION OF THE ARMY.

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH FROM ALL PARTS OF THE UNION.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL—The Money Market, Philadelphia Markets, &c, &c.

WIT AND HUMOR.

☞ PARTICULAR NOTICE.

In this week's War Press there are some new Premiums offered, to which attention is called. The new work, by EDMUND KIRKE, of "AMONG THE PINES; OR, SOUTH IN SECESSION-TIME," will be sent (in addition to the War Press for a year) to every person remitting Two Dollars.

A BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM AND THIRTY PORTRAITS

Will be sent to any person who will raise a Club of Twenty and remit Twenty-four Dollars.

TERMS OF THE WAR PRESS.—Single copies, FOUR cents, put up in wrapper, ready for mailing; to be had at our counter, as well as of all newsdealers. Two Dollars per annum, when sent by mail.

THE WAR.

WHATEVER temporary reverses may befall the Army of the Potomac in its chase after the demoralized and fragmentary armies of the rebels, it must be confessed that the grand reverse and disaster of this war has overtaken the traitors in Maryland. The plans of their commander-in-chief, committed for execution into the hands of the favorite and hitherto most successful general field officers of the South, have been frustrated. If God has not confounded our enemies in their council hall, his Providence has given us the means of not only overcoming them in the field, but has vouchsafed for us their total discomfiture for all future designs. And why? Because our army has been reorganized and reinforced until its numerical force, if stated in public print, would open the eyes of such as have "all along doubted our ability to coerce the South into submission." McClellan's army is of that sort and strength that the greatest of all generals said, if properly led, could march anywhere, conquering and to conquer. McClellan has been fortunate enough to meet and defeat the enemy in all his strength, while he was endeavoring to execute a most unmilitary design, carelessly put into execution, and the enemy can do nothing now but retreat and fight all the way back to his capital—his original base—with a Union invincible army at his heels—finally to surrender, covered with the ignominy and shame of his overthrow, in his "last ditch." The history of the "proposed rebel invasion of the North" deserves at least a passing notice, because it is the grand idea of the leaders of this rebellion—for it had swallowed up the banners upon which were emblazoned, in brazen characters, "State Rights," "Southern Independence," and the "Divine Right of Slavery." The mistakes of prominent Union leaders, and the naturally consequent disasters to our arms, emboldened the rebel leaders to hope that they could renew and carry out their first plan of treason, in electing Mr. Breckinridge President—they would have secured the National Capital and archives, declare themselves the Government, and would have made *us* the rebels. The first attempt to put this plan into execution was a political one purely, and was foiled by the election of Mr. Lincoln President of the United States. The second attempt was made with the force of arms, which failed through the ability of our Government and its generals in organizing a great army almost instantaneously after the battle of Bull Run, and posting it in the most advantageous positions to repel inroads and invasions, together with sea-coast diversions and McClellan's great flank movement up the Peninsula. A third attempt was made at the instigation of the Southern newspapers and leading rebel politicians, by turning the right of our defeated and demoralized Army of Virginia at Chantilly three weeks ago—the passage of the Potomac and the invasion of Maryland. The *rebel diversions* in the West were well matured, and well managed, but did not divert attention from Baltimore and Washington, as they were designed to do,—on the other hand, stirred us up to our work anew, and made our army irrepressible everywhere; so that this third, last, and greatest attempt to establish the Government of the Southern Confederacy upon treason and slavery, has proved the weakest and the worst for its originators. Its failure secures us the most consummate victory and success; and these will, in proper season, give us an honorable and lasting peace in a happy, regenerated, purified, and prosperous country. The series of victories gained by General McClellan and his able and gallant field-marshals will prove decisive collectively; and a short time, should we be spared an early winter, will suffice to show to the people of the United States the beginning of the end of the Great Rebellion of 1861-62.

THE NEWS.

REPORTS from the Army of the Potomac last night cover nothing but successes. Gen. McClellan has got the rebels in a much worse situation than they ever experienced before, and Lee's army, large as it is, will certainly be annihilated before it can get back to Richmond. The fact that we hold Harper's Ferry, and have our army massed beyond that point, almost precludes the possibility of fording the Potomac by the rebels, without the most disastrous consequences attending upon such crossing. The Union sky is getting brighter, and our great constellation of thirty-four stars will soon again light up the heavens, the betokening coming dawn of the day of liberty for all mankind.

We have a report from Boston, appearing to confirm the report of the investment of Charleston, and the bombardment of Fort Sumpter. An expedition for the Edisto river has been quietly preparing for some time past.

THE funeral of the lamented Gen. Reno will take place to-morrow.

A DESPATCH from Harrisburg reports Gen. Hill to have been captured and Gen. Longstreet killed in the battle of Monday. It adds that everything progresses favorably in Maryland.

GEORGE N. SANDERS, who left for Europe, *via* Niagara, some weeks since, we see by our English papers, per Edinburgh, has arrived in Liverpool. The *Telegraph*, of that city, a semi-secesh organ, announces with a flourish, that he is "bearer of despatches for the Confederate Commissioners, Messrs. Mason and Slidell."

WE give, in another column, the official report of the commander of the Third Regular Infantry, detailing their conduct in the second battle of Bull Run. It reflects credit on the regiment.

THIS morning we present to our readers copious correspondence from the seat of war, in Maryland.

AN interesting letter from Cincinnati will be found in another column.

THE report of the Citizens' Bounty Fund Committee will be found in the city intelligence. It presents an interesting statement of the operations of the committee since its organization, and also contains some important suggestions.

AN item from the *Wheeling Intelligencer*, of Monday, gives a sad account of the condition of affairs in that quarter. It states that Cumberland has been occupied by the rebels, and that fourteen hundred cavalry and two regiments of infantry were at Romney.

Mr. ERICSSON has given the name of "Comanche" to the immense iron-clad vessel now building in Jersey City, and intended to be the pioneer of a fleet for the protection of our Pacific coast. Crowds of workmen are employed upon the vessel. She is building in the same yard as the Weehawken, only the latter being on the stocks nearest the water, must be launched first. The peculiar mode of building a mailed man-of-war, which, when finished in every way, can be taken apart piecemeal and transported like a portable mess chest, is very interesting.

THE transport steamer Coatzacoalcos—to be known hereafter by the pronounceable name "America"—arrived at New York yesterday morning from Annapolis, Md. She brought from the James river one thousand and fifty paroled Union prisoners, and left them in camp at Annapolis. The prisoners passed the wharf at Richmond where the rebel iron-clad Merrimac No. 2 lay. She was encased in a large wooden framework, carefully arranged to prevent an inspection of the vessel from the outside; but as the men went by one of those engaged within the enclosure threw open the door to obtain a view of the "Yankees." Not much satisfactory information was obtained in relation to her. The iron mail appeared to be on her sides. One of her port-holes was visible, but there was nothing to indicate that the armament was on board. The important fact in relation to the matter is this—that the vessel was not ready for sea when seen on Saturday last, and cannot possibly leave port for some time to come.

A TELEGRAM in another column exonerates our excellent Governor from a report circulated by idle persons that the recent call of troops to Harrisburg was made for political purposes.

YESTERDAY, the 17th of September, was the anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution. No day is more worthy of patriotic commemoration. This day commences the seventy-fifth year of the Federal Constitution.

SOME time since, the lamented General Kearney ordered his officers to wear sewed on their caps a square bit of red flannel, that he might the more easily recognize them. They have determined to adopt this red badge as an honorary distinction, and their new commander, General Stoneman, approves of it. Field and staff officers wear it on the crown of their caps; line officers on the front of their caps; and privates on the right side. In the next fight in which they may be engaged, Kearney's men, with their badges, will avenge their beloved commander.

THE names of the inmates of all the hospitals at Washington are to be published weekly, so as to facilitate the finding of the wounded by their friends.

THE Queen of England has gone to Germany.

WE give a detailed account of the fall of Harper's Ferry and the lamented death of Col. Miles, upon the first page.

A LETTER from Port Royal states that the steam frigate Powhatan, late of this port, had arrived at Port Royal. She was evidently preparing for some important expedition.

OVER six thousand paroled prisoners passed Fortress Monroe on Monday and Tuesday *en route* for the North.

GEN. MCCALL has been nominated for Congress by the Chester County Democratic Convention.

A CHEERING letter, written on September 7 by Gen. Morgan, commanding the Cumberland Gap, indicates his ability to hold the post.

AT the Continental Hotel, last evening, the following despatch was posted on the bulletin board: "Gen. Hooker sends in a telegraph stating that we have gained a glorious victory. He was wounded in the foot. He represents the battle as being fought with great violence on both sides, and the carnage was awful. A gentleman of veracity, who left the field at five P. M., states that Gen. Mansfield was killed, and that he saw the rebel Gen. Longstreet wounded and a prisoner."

WE have numerous telegrams from the seat of war. A special despatch from Washington sent us, last evening, details of the battle of Tuesday, and states that the enemy, when the contest closed, were almost surrounded. A despatch from Harrisburg states that a severe battle was fought yesterday morning two miles from Strasburg, and that the rebels were dispirited and falling back to Harper's Ferry. A special telegram from Washington, received at one o'clock, reports the telegraph between Washington and Frederick to be broken, but states that a messenger had arrived from the field who reports everything to be progressing satisfactorily. The firing is reported to have been unprecedented. The correspondent of the Baltimore *American* thinks there is no doubt of Harper's Ferry being now in our possession.

A fight took place near Centreville, in Western Maryland, on Tuesday, by which forty-three were killed and one hundred and fifty wounded on the Federal side.

Victory and Peace.

We think we can see the beginning of the end. The Union and the Rebellion are at last grappled in the death-struggle, and on the romantic banks of the Upper Potomac, where Nature sits enthroned in beauty, among the everlasting hills, this fearful contest is rapidly approaching its end in agony and blood. The effort of the past month is too terrible and exhausting to be repeated until after centuries of resuscitated strength. Everything has been staked upon the issue. Life, treasure, commerce, agriculture—the resources of nature and art—all that we have, and all that our children can possess for generations to come, have been consolidated and combined, and hurled upon the foe. Everything points to the end. The magnificent preparations for an extended campaign—the intricate movements of our various forces—the armies of MCCLELLAN, SIGEL, BANKS, MCDOWELL, POPE, BURNSIDE, and HUNTER, converging and concentrating upon the one side; the armies of LEE, JOHNSTON, JACKSON, EWELL, BEAUREGARD, and LONGSTREET, converging and concentrating upon the other, all present an array of military power and skill whose magnificence history cannot parallel. The battle-field has been larger than many of the modern empires of Europe. It commenced on the Chickahominy, and now concludes on the Potomac. The rivers of Virginia, including the James, the Rapidan, the Rappahannock, the Shenandoah—the valleys and mountains of Virginia and Maryland, including the Blue Ridge, Manassas, and the Monocacy, all combine to give magnificence and meaning to the great drama, and become the land-marks and boundaries of the mighty scene.

In the events we record to-day we think we can see the final consummation of this contest. The invasion of Maryland was the desperate resort of famished enemies. Their stubborn valor; their resolution; their hardships and sacrifices, all showed that if they would succeed they must do so at once. Maryland was their last hope. Rich, flourishing, and happy Maryland was to give them milk and honey, comfort and encouragement. In her intense devotion to the Union they found a bitter betrayal of all their hopes. MCCLELLAN gathered the remnants of the Union armies, reinforced them with the reserves that had come from the North, and at the head of an army greater than ever he commanded before, he pushed up the Potomac to meet the haughty invader. That meeting is recorded in a week of battles. They have not ended yet, but from what we can learn from the confused multitude of despatches now before the public, he seems to be crushing the rebel forces in detail. Brigades and divisions have been shattered by his invincible army. LONGSTREET is wounded, HILL is a captive, and the flower of their commands are dead upon the battle-field, or flying into Virginia from its horrors. MCCLELLAN's career seems to have been one of unceasing and surpassing successes. He has driven a great part of their army from Maryland—he has occupied Harper's Ferry, and the remnant of that army is fighting against inevitable doom. All our tidings from the battle-field show that their doom is upon them, and perhaps before these lines are read nothing remains but the demoralized remnant of what was once the terror of the Northern States.

It is impossible to see how any people like those of the South, can survive the exhausting combat that is now about to close. What can they do? A rigorous and unrelenting conscription has taken every able-bodied man in the South—a fierce and haughty oligarchy has taken every dollar the men of the South possessed, every acre of corn and cotton they have raised; and whatever the result of any battle they may fight, their rebellion lies weary, bleeding, and exhausted, its life-blood ebbing away in misery and shame. This is the result we see in the contest now raging. It is the only result that can come. We have but to completely grind this rebellion to powder by continuing to fight it—by war, legislation, and statesmanship—by laws of confiscation, attainder, banishment, and emancipation—and peace will come. The only danger we dread is that our leaders may be tempted to look back before they have reached the goal; to take the hand from the plough before the furrow is deepened. It is too late to listen to any policy that may lead to such a result. It is too late to accept any suggestion that may weaken the hand now wielding the sword. It is for us to say whether we shall have peace and honor or peace and humiliation. Honor will come with victory, accomplished and improved. Humiliation will come if we permit, by any indolence, false magnanimity, or want of energy, the rebels to recover from their discomfiture and regain strength from our inactivity. Better end this contest now by the utter annihilation of our foe, than to run the risk of a series of annoying, distracting, and exhausting wars in the years to come.

At all events—unless these details are mere fables and fancies—such a battle as the one we chronicle this morning must be the decisive battle of this campaign, and the end of the war. Behind the vast cloud of smoke, blood, death, ruin, and misery that rises above Harper's Ferry, we think we can see the sunshine of peace. God grant it—we pray most fervently. God grant that the autumnal months, now chilling us with their warning winds, may end this war by seeing Victory settle upon our arms, and the South at the mercy of our magnanimity and valor.

Mason and Slidell.

At the last sitting of the Rebel Congress, it was unanimously voted (the *Richmond Examiner* tells the world) that Messrs. MASON and SLIDELL, Confederate Commissioners to London and Paris, should be recalled. These heroes of the *Trent* might say, with Othello, that their "occupation's gone," but, in truth, they have had no occupation. Pouring water into sieves, or trying to make ropes of the sands of the sea, would produce as many results as have accrued to the rebels from their playing at diplomacy. They were not received as ambassadors, neither was one of them ever admitted into the presence of VICTORIA or NAPOLEON, to whom they were respectively accredited. The officials whom they addressed gave them the cold shoulder. Their lengthy epistles were very often acknowledged in the most curt manner. They are nobodies, and were treated as such. Every dog has his day, and they had theirs—on the *Trent*. From the moment they landed in England, they fell into a hopeless abysm of utter insignificance. Such was their position, or want of position, in Europe. Now, their own friends have snuffed them out in Rebeldom. Whether they come home, is a matter of profound indifference. But we presume that, *for personal safety*, MASON will continue in his furnished rooms in London, and that SLIDELL will remain in his gloomy solitude, for its only visitors are desponding traitors, in the Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré—that stately mansion which he leased, in order to be near the palace of the Elysée Bourbon, and the embassies of Great Britain, Greece, Prussia, and Saxe Weimer in the same street.

IT IS with much regret that we notice the death at Baden-Baden, Germany, of Mr. JOHN BORIE BOHLEN, of this city, son of the late Gen. BOHLEN. Both father and son died upon the same day, August 22, the one in battle, the other in a foreign land.

LETTER FROM "OCCASIONAL."

WASHINGTON, September 17, 1862.

The present and future condition of our country is attracting the attention of our wisest and most patriotic statesmen. The considerations involved in this great question are much more solemn than the immediate exigencies of the war itself. Connected as they are with all the moral and political interests of the people, these considerations may be justly classed as paramount to everything else. Those who busy themselves with complaints against the Administration, and clamors against our generals in the field, and who display unwonted ability in this somewhat doubtful work, should direct their talents to the grave and commanding questions, whether our Government shall take advantage of the developments of the last year, so as to strengthen itself for the great duties before it, or whether it shall fall a prey to revolution and to anarchy. Among the men who are now devoting themselves to the solution of these questions is the Hon. Robert J. Walker, at present a sojourner in Washington. This distinguished man, although thoroughly identified with the Administration in the prosecution of the war, and heartily sustaining the President in his entire policy, neither holds, nor seeks, nor desires office, yet with his large experience in public affairs, an experience extending through nearly half a century, he expresses the lively interest he feels in the extraordinary movements of the hour by rendering the most efficient service to the constituted authorities. I understand that Governor Walker, and his law partner in this city, (his patriotic Secretary of State while he was Governor of Kansas under Mr. Buchanan, the Hon. Frederick P. Stanton,) have agreed to prepare a series of papers for the *Continental Monthly*, in which several of the most absorbing public questions will be thoroughly and earnestly discussed.

These gentlemen are singularly well qualified to perform this task. The one a member of the United States Senate for twelve years from the State of Mississippi, and the Secretary of the Treasury for four, the other a member of the House from the State of Tennessee for eight years, they have been identified with most of the great struggles that have taken place between the two parties, and have taken active and leading parts in their respective spheres. What two such men may say, therefore, will deserve the careful consideration and remembrance of the American people. Among the questions that will be discussed in the forthcoming papers, that of emigration will be prominent. The demand for labor in the free States attracts the attention of publicists everywhere, and the Government, keenly alive to the necessity of providing a supply for this demand, is exerting itself to attract a new current of emigration from other countries to these shores. Governor Walker and Mr. Stanton have always been among the leading advocates of a homestead bill in the Congress of the United States, and they will contribute vastly to the efforts of the Government in awakening the interest of the people of the old world to the attractive fields of enterprise on this continent. They will show that at no period of time have the United States offered so many inducements to emigration as they offer to-day. Mr. Calhoun, twenty-six years ago, resisted the first homestead bill, when it was introduced into the Senate by Governor Walker, because he foresaw that nothing could weaken the slave States so much as the filling up of the Western domain by the intellect and muscle of the athletic races of Europe. Gradually he detached his Southern supporters from the party that advocated donations of lands to the landless, until at last none remained but Robert J. Walker, in the Senate; Andrew Johnson, George W. Jones, and Frederick P. Stanton, of Tennessee, and Albert Gallatin Brown, of Mississippi, in the House. The homestead bill passed by the last Congress, and soon to take effect, will be a most powerful agency in tempting thither a new exodus from Ireland and Germany.

Our workshops and fields require an immediate supply of industrious and enterprising men. The hundreds of thousands now in the army have created a vacuum that must be filled, or the greatest calamities will ensue. Our enemies in Europe are busy in the work of depreciating the loyal States, in order to discourage emigration, and no nobler task could be assumed than that of correcting the calumnies of these enemies. Among the opinions held by Gov. Walker, which he will explain in the papers in the *Continental Monthly*, is not only that white labor must be attracted to the free States, but also to the slave States. In other words, while filling up the deserted avenues of trade and industry in the one, a new and more vigorous population must be thrown into the others. The seceded South is exhausting itself of its white population. We can best realize the dreadful future of that section in this respect when we turn to the situation of the free States, which are now suffering for the want of white men in their fields and factories. If the free States need and must have more people, what will be the fate of the slave States when nearly the whole population has been driven into the army almost at the point of the bayonet? Governor Walker will prove not only that it is the highest duty of the Government to invite the slaves of rebels within our lines, but that these rebels must be deprived of the labor of their slaves. He will not advocate the remedy of a proclamation of immediate emancipation, he is too prudent and considerate a statesman for that; but he will take the ground, and prove that this can be done constitutionally, that the rebel owners may be dispossessed of their slave property under the war power, and that the slaves, when sent to Liberia, will leave behind them ample room for the capital and the industry of the whites. Gov. Walker asserts that white men can labor in the Southern cotton fields as efficiently as the blacks; and he will prove this by quoting the example and the experience of the Germans in Texas, who have exhibited characteristic skill and endurance in the great cotton fields of that State. Already millions of slave property have been lost to the traitors since this war commenced. Every additional day of the war will add to this sacrifice. It is the duty, therefore, of the truly patriotic statesman to prepare for the mighty future that is dawning upon us. This war, which has cost so much to the loyal people of the United States, may prove, and I believe will prove, to be a war of abundant compensation to them. It will, at any rate, rid us forever of the institution of slavery. The great body of the blacks, whether they stay in the South or go elsewhere, will either be free, or so far on the road to freedom that no future event can ever re-enslave them. We are, in fact, emerging into a new phase of our destiny. The last myriads of military men raised in the loyal States will go forth alike to conquer and to colonize the seceded South. We must suffer still more in the North and the Northwest; but we can afford to suffer when we recollect and dwell upon our uninvaded territory, and behold the millions of Europe coming forth to fill and to till our deserted factories and fields.

OCCASIONAL.

SURRENDER OF HARPER'S FERRY.

Description of Harper's Ferry—Surrender Unnecessary.

[Special Correspondence of The Press.]

HARPER'S FERRY, Sept. 16, 1862

The greatest disaster that has yet befallen our arms occurred at this place yesterday. A place upon which a great deal of time and an immense amount of labor had been spent in fortifying and making impregnable, has, when the eyes of the American people were turned towards it, been surrendered, with its defenders and a large quantity of military stores, to the enemies of our country.

The facts, as far as I could learn—for I did not arrive here until after the surrender took place—are as follows:

HARPER'S FERRY.

Harper's Ferry lies in a valley, with the Maryland Heights, separated by the Potomac river, on the east, and the Loudoun Heights, separated by the Shenandoah river, on the south, and the Bolivar Heights and Camp Hill on the north and west. These are all high hills; but Maryland Heights is the highest, and therefore commands the rest. Our forces had on the west side of the Ferry a complete chain of entrenchments, extending from Camp Hill to the Shenandoah river. They made about fourfifths of a circle, and were very extensive. They all had guns mounted on them, some of large calibre, so as to sweep the country on all sides. They were built to prevent the approach of a force by way of Charlestown and Burken Hill. Loudoun Heights, overlooking the Ferry, on the south side of the Shenandoah, were not fortified by our forces. Crossing the Potomac river at the railroad bridge, we come to the far-famed Maryland Heights. These are a part of the Blue Ridge mountains, and are very high. They are very nearly perpendicular, and the only way to reach the top is by a small dirt road, about half a mile north of the railroad bridge, along the canal. This road is very steep, and only wagons of light draught can ascend it. About two-thirds of the way up the mountain is a place comparatively level, overlooking the country round for nearly twelve or fifteen miles. In this space our heavy guns were planted—some 100 pounders—and they were fixed so that they could sweep the country for miles around Harper's Ferry. All our entrenchments lay below, and any one, without even a particle of military knowledge, could see that the salvation of Harper's Ferry and its occupants lay on our holding these heights. In the rear of Maryland Heights is a road leading from Williamsport to Sandy Hook, and we had a few guns, but scarcely any men to defend it.

THE WAY OF CAPTURING THE FERRY.

To attempt to take Harper's Ferry on the Virginia side would have been the greatest piece of military blundering known, and therefore the principal attack was certain to come from the rear of Maryland Heights, and thus once in the possession of the rebels, our forces would either have to surrender or be cut to pieces.

JACKSON'S MOVEMENTS.

When Jackson left Frederick he rapidly marched to Williamsport, crossed the Potomac there, and proceeded to Martinsburg, where he thought Gen. White's forces were, but he had taken up his line of march Flow hours before. Gen. Jackson then drew his line of battle immediately on the west side of Harper's Ferry, so that if our forces should endeavor to escape that way, he could fall upon them and capture them.

Hill and Longstreet marched on Wednesday last from Frederick, to Middletown, thence to Sharpsburg, when turning again to the left, he marched down the road mentioned before, until he reached the rear—Maryland Heights. On Friday, Hill threw out his sharpshooters, and they approached within range of our guns, and fired upon our artillerymen. The firing was replied to by our skirmishers and our artillerymen, and soon the firing became heavy.

At the same time the rebels, under Jackson, made an attack on the west side of the Ferry, and they were replied to by our batteries from Bolivar and Camp Hills. The rebels had also planted a battery on Loudoun Heights, and also opened fire. In the afternoon orders came from Colonel Miles to the commander of the batteries on Maryland Heights to spike the guns of that battery and throw them down the precipice.

The order was so unexpected, and the commander of the batteries thinking that there must be some mistake, for the order was a verbal one, positively refused, and kept playing into the rebel batteries, and made sad havoc with them. Soon after a writer and peremptory order was sent, and this time it was complied with. Our men now evacuated the heights, and for the first time their hearts failed them. They knew that, during the day's contest, they had been entirely unprecedented.

It was a continuous battle of heavy guns, and from the position occupied, Gen. McClellan's right appeared to rest on Sharpsburg, and his left on Catoctin creek. The rebels destroyed a bridge over this creek, yesterday, but Gen. McClellan had it rebuilt during the night.

The position occupied by Gen. McClellan appears to be an advantageous one, his guns seeming to be stationed on a range of hills, from the apex of which the little clouds of white smoke rolled up in the distance, marking distinctly the line of conflict. The reports were so rapid as to be without intermission, and sometimes three or four reports struck the ear at the same moment.

The cannonading commenced at daylight, and was heard distinctly up to 10 o'clock, causing the impression that the *great battle of the campaign* was in progress.

The wounded were being carried towards Hagerstown and Boonesboro', so that little could be heard direct from the field in the direction of Middletown.

The reports that were received from the scene of conflict were highly favorable, our forces having, at the time, the best position, and the battle being principally with artillery, in which we have a great superiority.

Tuesday's Battle—Desperate Conflict.

At a late hour to-night no official news had been received from the battle of yesterday.

The telegraphic communication between this place and Frederick is interrupted.

A messenger arrived from the army this evening, and reports that everything was progressing satisfactorily when he left the battle-field, and that there could be no doubt of a successful result.

The fight has raged some twelve hours, and has been a most desperate one.

IMPORTANT FROM MARYLAND.

A SEVERE BATTLE AND A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

TERRIBLE CARNAGE.

Longstreet not Killed, but a Prisoner.

GEN. HOOKER WOUNDED IN THE FOOT.

BATTLE OF PORTERSTOWN.

HARRISBURG, September 17.—A despatch just received at headquarters, from Hagerstown, says:

"We have achieved a glorious victory, after a great battle.

"General Longstreet was not killed, but wounded and taken prisoner.

"General Hooker, of the Federal army, was wounded in the foot."

No particulars of the battle have yet been received, but it is understood that the carnage on both sides was awful.

[Special Despatch to The Press.]

WASHINGTON, September 17.

Early yesterday morning Gen. MCCLELLAN's army advanced from its bivouack on Tuesday night to attack the enemy's rear, as he was crossing the Potomac. General LONGSTREET's division was the rear guard.

About noon the advanced parties came up with the rebels, but halted until the main body came up. A large Federal force was soon concentrated in front of the enemy.

The rebels formed in line of battle on the west bank of Antietam creek, between Sohersville and Sharpsburg.

Just after five o'clock, General MCCLELLAN attacked them, and the battle lasted until nine in the evening, when he had nearly surrounded the enemy.

Early this morning the contest was renewed, JACKSON's troops having crossed the river to the aid of his almost defeated comrades on the other shore.

JACKSON left Harper's Ferry, yesterday, ostensibly for Martinsburg, but diverted his march to join the forces in Maryland.

The battle has continued all day to-day, but no official news has yet been received of its results.

The War Department, though unable to give any report of the day's proceedings, has nothing unfavorable.

There are numerous rumors of decided and brilliant successes, and the anxiety for news from the upper Potomac is most intense.

Further Particulars.

[Special Despatch to The Press.]

HAGERSTOWN, September 17.

A battle has been raging furiously for the past two days on the Antietam creek, a tortuous stream, having its source in the mountains, and running down to the Potomac midway between Robertsville and Sharpsburg.

The rebels, cut off from the iron bridge at Harper's Ferry by the advance of General Franklin's corps, and fearing to cross the Potomac at any of the fords, with General McClellan pushing down hard upon them, took this creek for a line of defence.

During yesterday the battle raged with great spirit, and the firing on either side was very heavy until towards sundown, when the rebels were flanked by Hooker and Porter, and were being severely punished. Their firing became desultory, and it was evident that their ammunition was giving out.

This morning, the battle was renewed by the rebels with redoubled vigor; they acted as if they had been reinforced and furnished with fresh ammunition.

The battle lasted until four o'clock this afternoon, when the rebels retreated, leaving General Longstreet and the remnant of his division in our hands as prisoners of war.

Our victory is sure, but it has cost us many officers and men. Major General Hooker was wounded in the foot by a Minie ball while leading a second brilliant bayonet charge to-day, and General Mansfield is either killed or taken prisoner. He fought most heroically during the entire affair to the time he was missed.

The loss of the rebels was much greater than ours. Longstreet's division of ten brigades cannot muster seven thousand men.

The entire rebel army will be captured or killed. There is no chance left for them to cross the Potomac, as the river is rising, and our troops pushing them continually, and sending prisoners to the rear by scores.

Stonewall Jackson is now in command of the rebel forces in Maryland.

It is reported here that Gen. Miles re-enacted his Bull Run scene at Harper's Ferry, which was surrendered to the rebels in a shameful manner.

Six batteries of artillery, belonging to Longstreet's division, were captured yesterday and to-day; and it is said we have taken nearly fifteen thousand prisoners since Sunday.

Jackson's army, with Lee and other distinguished wounded officers, will be forced to surrender in a day or two, at the farthest.

Our immense army is all in motion, and our generals are certain of ultimate and decisive success.

Stores for our army are coming by way of Harrisburg and Baltimore.

Gen. Burnside has taken possession of Harper's Ferry, and is advancing on a special mission with his corps.

Every one here is jubilant over the news, and people talk about seeing the "beginning of the end."

SPECIAL.

Further Particulars of the Great Battle.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 17—Midnight.—A special correspondent from the seat of war says:

The cannonading on Tuesday afternoon was very heavy, and continued with some intermission long after nightfall.

On this (Wednesday) morning it was renewed at daybreak with a fresh violence and rapidity that the people of the vicinity, who had watched the progress of the first day's contest, say it was entirely unprecedented.

It was a continuous battle of heavy guns, and from the position occupied, Gen. McClellan's right appeared to rest on Sharpsburg, and his left on Catoctin creek. The rebels destroyed a bridge over this creek, yesterday, but Gen. McClellan had it rebuilt during the night.

The position occupied by Gen. McClellan appears to be an advantageous one, his guns seeming to be stationed on a range of hills, from the apex of which the little clouds of white smoke rolled up in the distance, marking distinctly the line of conflict. The reports were so rapid as to be without intermission, and sometimes three or four reports struck the ear at the same moment.

The cannonading commenced at daylight, and was heard distinctly up to 10 o'clock, causing the impression that the *great battle of the campaign* was in progress.

The wounded were being carried towards Hagerstown and Boonesboro', so that little could be heard direct from the field in the direction of Middletown.

The reports that were received from the scene of conflict were highly favorable, our forces having, at the time, the best position, and the battle being principally with artillery, in which we have a great superiority.

Tuesday's Battle—Desperate Conflict.

At a late hour to-night no official news had been received from the battle of yesterday.

The telegraphic communication between this place and Frederick is interrupted.

A messenger arrived from the army this evening, and reports that everything was progressing satisfactorily when he left the battle-field, and that there could be no doubt of a successful result.

The fight has raged some twelve hours, and has been a most desperate one.

Further Particulars of the Great Battle.

Soldiers who were on the field during Tuesday, state that the battle was participated in entirely by artillery on that day. It commenced early in the morning, and continued until late at night.

Gen. McClellan at the close of the day, had driven them about half a mile, and obtained an elevated position, from which he was operating to-day.

The fight yesterday was, however, sharply contested by the enemy, and it was only at the close of the day that the slight advantage mentioned was gained.

The rumors afloat were various—among which it was said that Jackson and Hill were again crossing the Potomac, in the rear of Gen. Lee, by way of Shepherdstown, thus coming back from Harper's Ferry to the succor of their commander. This would be practicable, and the rapid manner in which they evacuated Harper's Ferry, would indicate their sudden appearance at some point where least expected.

It is evident that Gen. McClellan was pressing Gen. Lee to the river in such a manner that he cannot much longer sustain himself, unless relieved from the other side. In crossing in the face of such a determined pressure is simply impossible, and the events of to-day and to-morrow are likely to indicate the success or total failure of the campaign.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 17, Evening.—(Special to the New York *Herald*.)—Reports which have just come in state that the whole rebel army has been driven this way, and are retreating to Hagerstown.

Longstreet is reported to have been captured, and D. H. Hill killed.

Ten thousand Pennsylvania militia will meet the foe at Hagerstown, to invade Pennsylvania backward.

A severe engagement occurred yesterday between our army and the rebels near Sharpsburg, in which the rebels were well thrashed with terrific slaughter—500 of their dead were buried by us as early as 9 o'clock A. M. to-day, and the work was still going on.

This morning the battle was recommenced at five o'clock, near Gettysville.

Jackson joined Lee's forces at Antietam creek, while our forces were reinforced by 80,000 men from Washington.

Jackson's reinforcements to Lee are reported at 40,000 men.

Up to my last advices victory illuminated our standard, and the impression prevailed at Hagerstown THAT THE WHOLE REBEL ARMY OF VIRGINIA IS ANNIHILATED.

Confidence prevails here, and the most enthusiastic admiration of McClellan and his army.

We have undoubtedly won great and decisive victories, both yesterday and to-day.

Among our trophies are whole batteries and thousands of small arms, with a large number of prisoners.

The rebellion is virtually subdued.

The Governor's Call Not Yet Suspended.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 17.—Midnight.—A rumor appears to have gained extensive circulation throughout the State to the effect that the Governor's call for militia is suspended. By authority, this is most emphatically pronounced untrue.

Every man is required and should come at the earliest moment possible.

These rumors are started with the evident intention of producing apathy among the people. When Gov. Curtin requires no more men he will say so to the people in an official order.

Surgeon General Smith and surgeons from all parts of the State are now here upon the Governor's invitation of their services being required, and are well prepared for every emergency. They will leave at three o'clock this morning, in a special train for Hagerstown and the terrible battle field.

Speech of Gov. Curtin—His Call for Troops not a Political Scheme.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 17.—Governor Curtin this afternoon addressed the Pottstown Guards, of Montgomery county, commanded by Capt. Hobbert, in the course of his remarks he said that any person who came on Capitol Hill and endeavored to create the impression among the soldiers that improper motives had prompted the call for troops [a report having been circulated that it had been issued for political purposes,] was a liar, a traitor, and a coward! He had called them out for State defence, and when the present emergency was over he would send them home.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Despatches to "The Press."

WASHINGTON, September 17, 1862.

Extensive Preparations for the Wounded.

A demand was to-day made from the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, for surgeons and medical supplies, and Surgeon General HAMMOND has accordingly sent from Washington, and caused to be sent from the Eastern cities, first-class surgeons to the number of a hundred. He has also despatched a large train of medical supplies.

Immense hospital accommodations are being provided in and around Washington. The Harewood Hospital encampment, at Corcoran farm, has already accommodations for 2,000 patients, and Dr. MITCHEL has been ordered to enlarge its capacity to the number of 3,000 beds. Dr. LUCKLY is preparing the 24 Cavalry barracks, on Seventh street, for the reception of a thousand patients. Dr. WEBSTER, of the Douglas Hospital, is engaged in enlarging the capacity of that institution.

No More Hospital Chaplains Wanted.

Very many applications are made by ministers for situations as hospital chaplains; but as there are no vacancies, and no more such offices to be created, further importunities are useless.

Official Publication of the Names of the Sick and Wounded.

The Sanitary Commission, now in session, is about to undertake, with the approval of the proper authorities, the publication, at short intervals, of an accurate general directory, containing the address and condition of every sick and wounded soldier in the Government hospitals. This timely action of the Commission is well calculated to meet the anxious inquiries of the public.

Commendable.

I am told that the company of Pennsylvania volunteers, Company F, 27th Regiment now on duty at the arsenal, have offered their services to the Government to go into active service. This company has been over a year at the arsenal, and has been disciplined to a high degree. It is thought that one of the companies of the new regiments could perform the garrison and guard duty very well. Captain SPERING is anxious to show the country that the gallant little company in which he has taken so much pride can do honor to Pennsylvania on the field of battle.

The Navigation of the Potomac.

The guard vessels of Alexandria and Piney Point, on the Potomac river, are distinguished by a square white flag with a red cross—the St. Andrew's. The officers in command of the vessels will furnish the Naval Potomac Pass to all masters of vessels navigating the river after they shall have given proof that they are lawfully employed. Vessels, entering or departing from the river, will be subject to detention if unprovided with a pass.

ANDREW A. HARWOOD,