THE PRESS,
PUBLISHED DAILY (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED),
BY JOHN W. FORNEY.
OFFICE, No. 111 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

THE DAILY PRESS,
FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier. Mailed to Subscribers out of the City at SEVEN DOLLARS PER ANNUM, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS FOR SIX MONTHS, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS FOR THREE MONTHS invariably in advance for the time ordered.

☞ Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. Six lines constitute a square.

THE TRI-WEEKLY PRESS,
Mailed to subscribers out of the City at FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

The Press.

VOL. 6.—NO. 257. PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1863. THREE CENTS.

THE WAR PRESS,
(PUBLISHED WEEKLY,)
THE WAR PRESS will be sent to subscribers by mail (per annum in advance) at $2 00
Three copies " " 5 00
Five copies " " 8 00
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The money must always accompany the order, and in no instances can these terms be deviated from, as they afford very little more than the cost of the paper.
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WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

CLARK'S,
602 CHESTNUT STREET,
IS THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY TO BUY GOLD or PLATED JEWELRY, SILVER-PLATED WARE, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, POCKET-BOOKS, TRAVELLING BAGS, &c.
Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
The following is a partial list of goods which we are selling from 20 to 100 per cent. less than at any other establishment in the city:
ICE PITCHERS.
SYRUP PITCHERS.
CREAM PITCHERS.
SUGAR BOWLS.
BUTTER COOLERS.
GOBLETS.
CUPS.
CASTORS.
WAITERS.
CAKE BASKETS.
CARD BASKETS.
SALT STANDS.
TOBACCO BOXES.
NAPKIN RINGS.
FRUIT KNIVES.
TABLE SPOONS.
DESSERT SPOONS.
TEA SPOONS.
SUGAR SPOONS.
SALT SPOONS.
DINNER and TEA FORKS.
BUTTER KNIVES.
OYSTER LADLES.
GRAVY LADLES.
SETS IN GREAT VARIETY.
BRACELETS.
BREAST PINS.
CHATALAINE CHAINS.
GUARD CHAINS.
MEDALLIONS.
CHARMS.
THIMBLES.
RINGS.
GOLD PENS.
GOLD PENCILS.
GOLD TOOTH PICKS.
GENTS' PINS, beautiful styles.
GENTS' CHAINS, " "
SLEEVE BUTTONS, " "
STUDS.
ARMLETS.
NECK CHAINS.
POCKET-BOOKS.
TRAVELLING BAGS.
ALBUMS.
CIGAR CASES.
CARD CASES, &c.
Call early and examine the largest and cheapest stock of goods in the city.
D. W. CLARK'S,
my5-1m 602 CHESTNUT STREET.

WATCHES! WATCHES!
AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY.
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.
COMPANY'S SALESROOM
SOUTHEAST CORNER EIGHTH AND CHESTNUT ST.
I. B. MARTER,
AGENT.
These watches have now been in use over twelve years, and, for
ACCURACY, DURABILITY, AND RELIABILITY,
in every conceivable manner, have proved themselves to be the most satisfactory time-pieces ever offered to the public.
This result has been brought about by a strict application of mechanical science to the construction of the watch from its very inception, rendering it, when finished,
MATHEMATICALLY CORRECT
in all its proportions, and necessarily as perfect a time-keeper as it is possible to make.
The Company have tested their Watches, in many instances, by actual daily noting, and the result of this test has been that they have exhibited a rate equal in regularity to the best marine chronometer.
We invite attention to the
LADIES' WATCHES,
elaborately finished, and thinner than any we have heretofore produced, with several improvements calculated to secure the greatest accuracy of performance, and to prevent the usual accidents and derangements to which foreign watches are liable. my15-1m

WATCHES,
JUST RECEIVED PER STEAMER EUROPA.
GOLD WATCHES,
LADIES' SIZES, OF NEW STYLES.
SILVER ANCRES AND CYLINDRES.
GILT ANCRES AND CYLINDRES.
PLATED ANCRES AND CYLINDRES.
For Sale at Low Rates to the Trade, by
D. T. PRATT,
ap8 tf 607 CHESTNUT STREET.

FINE WATCH REPAIRING attended to, by the most experienced workmen, and every watch warranted for one year.
G. RUSSELL,
a8-6m 22 North SIXTH Street.

VULCANITE JEWELRY.—JUST RECEIVED, a handsome assortment of Chatelain and Vest Chains, Pins, Pencils, &c., and for sale at very low prices.
G. RUSSELL,
ap25-tf 22 North SIXTH Street.

J. C. FULLER,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
FINE WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
No. 712 CHESTNUT Street,
(Up-stairs, opposite Masonic Temple,)
Has now open a
LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK,
EMBRACING
E. HOWARD & CO.'S FINE AMERICAN WATCHES, GOLD CHAINS, GOLD SPECTACLES, THIMBLES,
AND
FINE JEWELRY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
my27-tau22

J. C. FULLER'S
FINE GOLD PENS,
THE BEST PEN IN USE,
FOR SALE IN ALL SIZES. my22-3m

FINE GILT COMBS
IN EVERY VARIETY.
IMITATIONS OF PEARL AND CORAL.
J. C. FULLER:
my22-3m No. 712 CHESTNUT Street.

VULCANITE RINGS.
A full assortment, all sizes and styles.
J. C. FULLER,
No. 712 CHESTNUT Street. my22-3m

MUSICAL BOXES.
IN SHELL AND ROSEWOOD CASES, playing from 1 to 12 tunes, choice Opera and American Melodies. FARR & BROTHER, Importers,
ap4 324 CHESTNUT Street, below Fourth.

CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS.

OIL CLOTHS AND
WINDOW SHADES.
CARRIAGE, TABLE, STAIR, AND FLOOR
OIL CLOTHS,
IN COTTON AND LINEN FABRICS,
QUALITY AND STYLE UNSURPASSED.
WINDOW SHADES,
COMPRISING EVERY VARIETY OF NEW AND ORIGINAL DESIGNS, PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL.
These goods will be sold to Dealers and Manufacturers at prices much below the present price of stock.
THOMAS POTTER,
MANUFACTURER OF OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
229 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, and
49 CEDAR and 95 LIBERTY Streets, New York.
my12-2m

REMOVAL.
J. T. DELACROIX,
has removed his
STOCK OF CARPETINGS,
from 47 South FOURTH Street, to his
NEW STORE,
No. 37 SOUTH SECOND STREET,
Where he offers to his old customers, and purchasers generally, a LARGE AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF
CARPETINGS,
of all grades, and best known makes.
OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, AND WINDOW SHADES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
J. T. DELACROIX,
No. 37 SOUTH SECOND STREET, above Chestnut.
mh9-3m

GAS FIXTURES, &c.

517 ARCH STREET.
C. A. VANKIRK & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CHANDELIERS
AND OTHER
GAS FIXTURES.
Also, French Bronze Figures and Ornaments, Porcelain and Mica Shades, and a variety of
FANCY GOODS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Please call and examine goods. de18-1y

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE.

AGENCY FOR THE SALE OF
UNITED STATES TAX STAMPS,
No. 57 South THIRD Street, first door above Chestnut.
A full supply of all kinds of TAX STAMPS constantly on hand, and for sale in quantities to suit.
A liberal discount allowed on amounts of $50 and upwards.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.
Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
JACOB E. RIDGWAY,
de9-tje10 No. 57 South THIRD Street.

SPRING MILLINERY.

STRAW HATS,
FOR
MEN AND BOYS,
LATEST STYLES,
AT
LOWEST PRICES,
WOOD & CARY,
No. 725 CHESTNUT STREET,
Also, display the largest stock of *Straw, Fancy, Lace, Leghorn*, and *Chip Bonnets: Children's and Misses' Hats, Straw Caps, etc., Flowers*, and *Ribbons*.
WOOD & CARY.
my27-tje7

MILLINERY GOODS:
M. BERNHEIM,
No. 726 CHESTNUT STREET,
Has just Received
DRAB, BUFF, AND
WHITE RIBBONS,
IN ALL WIDTHS.
DRAB, CUFF, AND
WHITE ENGLISH CRAPE.
BONNET SILKS TO MATCH.
ALSO,
A FRESH LINE OF FRENCH FLOWERS.
CALL AT
No. 726 CHESTNUT STREET.
my16-tf

STRAW GOODS, 1863.
FRENCH FLOWERS,
LACES AND RIBBONS,
OF THE LATEST FASHIONS,
JUST OPENED
AT
THOS. KENNEDY & BRO.'S,
No. 729 CHESTNUT Street, below EIGHTH.
ap3-2m

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

606. ARCH STREET. 606.
FINE SHIRT AND WRAPPER DEPOT.
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
AT MODERATE PRICES.
FOUR PREMIUMS AWARDED FOR
SHIRTS, WRAPPERS, AND STOCKS.
G. A. HOFFMANN,
Successor to W. W. KNIGHT.
ap6-mws3m 606 ARCH STREET. 606.

NOS. 1 AND 3 N. SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
JOHN C. ARRISON,
(FORMERLY J. BURR MOORE,)
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,
ALSO,
MANUFACTURER
OF THE IMPROVED
PATTERN SHIRT.
WRAPPERS.
COLLARS,
UNDERCLOTHING, &c.
SATISFACTION GUARANTIED. my22-toc4

FINE SHIRT MANUFACTORY.
The subscriber would invite attention to his
IMPROVED CUT OF SHIRTS,
Which he makes a specialty in his business. Also, constantly receiving,
NOVELTIES FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.
J. W. SCOTT,
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE,
No. 814 CHESTNUT STREET,
ja20-tf Four doors below the Continental.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

ROBERT SHOEMAKER & CO.,
Northeast Corner FOURTH and RACE Streets,
PHILADELPHIA,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS
IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
WINDOW AND PLATE GLASS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
WHITE LEAD AND ZINC PAINTS, PUTTY, &c.
AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED
FRENCH ZINC PAINTS.
Dealers and consumers supplied at
VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.
mh8-3m

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

HARDWARE.
CLOSING OUT AT
OLD PRICES,
The Stock of a WHOLESALE HOUSE, comprising a LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
ALL KINDS OF GOODS.
427 MARKET and 416 COMMERCE Streets.
my20-1m

FURNITURE, &c.

FURNITURE.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT,
W. & J. ALLEN & BROTHER,
mh9-3m 1209 CHESTNUT STREET.

CABINET FURNITURE AND BILLIARD TABLES.
MOORE & CAMPION,
No. 261 South SECOND Street.
In connection with their extensive Cabinet business, are now manufacturing a superior article of
BILLIARD TABLES,
and have now on hand a full supply, finished with the MOORE & CAMPION'S IMPROVED CUSHIONS, which are pronounced by all who have used them to be superior to all others.
For the quality and finish of these Tables, the manufacturers refer to their numerous patrons throughout the Union, who are familiar with the character of their work. mh9-6m

WOOL.
40,000 lbs. FLEECE, TUB, PULLED,
Common, Medium and Fine
PELTS.
1,000 DRY WESTERN.
All will be sold low, to close consignments.
WOOLEN YARNS.
30,000 lbs., 20 to 30 cents; superior makes.
COTTON YARNS.
40,000 lbs. Nos. 10 to 20, in warp, bundle, and cop.; best standard makes.
N. B.—Yarns at cost of production day of purchasing.
ALEX. WHILLDIN & SONS,
18 NORTH FRONT STREET.
my25-mwf1f

THE
"EXCELSIOR" HAMS
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
NONE GENUINE UNLESS BRANDED
"J. H. M. & CO. PHILADA. EXCELSIOR."
J. H. MICHENER & CO.,
GENERAL PROVISION DEALERS,
AND
CURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
"EXCELSIOR"
SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
Nos. 142 and 144 North FRONT Street,
Between Arch and Race streets, Philadelphia.
The justly-celebrated "EXCELSIOR" HAMS are cured by J. H. M. & Co. (in a style peculiar to themselves) expressly for FAMILY USE, are of delicious flavor, free from the unpleasant taste of salt, and are pronounced by epicures superior to any now offered for sale.
ap6-mw&ftjy6

300 GROSS MINERAL WATER BOTTLES.
300 gross Porter Bottles.
For sale by H. B. & G. W. BENNERS,
my20-1m* Dyottville Glass Works, or 27 S. Front St.

The Press.

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1863.

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Activity of the Rebels—Preparing for Demonstration—Health of the Army.

NEW YORK, May 30.—The Washington letter of the *Commercial*, of this city contains the following advices from the front of the Army of the Potomac:

"The rebel army is very active, and their position at the river fords is decidedly offensive, as a large number of troops are massed in their vicinity. The main picket line on the Rappahannock is as strong as ever, but the troops behind Fredericksburg appear to have moved elsewhere."

The letter also says: "No further exchange of prisoners will be allowed, for the present."

The rebel authorities have taken the initiative step, and the War Department has promptly followed it up.

All rebel officers on parole have been ordered under arrest for imprisonment. It is probable that negotiations will soon be commenced for a continuance of exchanges under the late rules.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Gentlemen who arrived to-night from the Rappahannock report that large columns of the enemy, in motion, were traced yesterday, by the lines of dust in the rear of their front, while one considerable body was moving southward. The preponderance of the masses appeared to be going in the direction of Kelly's ford and Culpeper.

The rebel infantry guard at Banks', United States, and Kelly's fords has been considerably increased within the past day or two. This is looked upon, in some quarters, as a ruse to cover the movement of a raid by Stuart, via Culpeper and Rappahannock Station.

General Blair paid a visit to General Hooker yesterday, accompanied by several ladies and gentlemen. They were courteously and warmly received by the General, and left him with favorable impressions of his ability to defeat the rebels when the proper opportunity shall arrive. It is believed that the enemy are preparing to demonstrate somewhere on our line. The movement upon the other side may be only a ruse to draw attention from some other point.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Medical Inspector Dr. G. K. Johnson has recently inspected the corps hospitals at Acquia and Potomac creeks, and will soon submit to the Department a detailed report. These hospitals exhibit a remarkable exemption from mortality in the surgical operations. This is attributed to the excellent physical condition of the men previous to the battle, as well as to the completeness of the arrangements and skilful medical attendance in the hospitals. Scarcely a case of amputation has terminated fatally. An amputation of the hip joint was performed in the 2d Division, 1st Corps Hospital; an operation which is almost invariably followed by death, and consequently has, it is said, been discarded in European and American surgery. The patient is now in a fair way of recovery.

The non-commissioned officers and privates of the New York 9th State Militia to-day presented Dr. Charles J. Nordquist, Chief Surgeon Second Division, First Corps, with a superb American chronometer and massive chain, valued at $260, in appreciation of his character and services while surgeon of their regiment. The occasion was the second anniversary of that regiment's departure from home in the service of their country. Gen. Robinson, commanding the division, together with his staff, was present.

From what can be learned, General Lee evidently contemplates a movement, but as to what point can only be a matter of conjecture. He continues to "show off" troops in front of Fredericksburg, as with the design of deceiving our military. There are no indications of a movement by our troops, which must depend upon that of the enemy.

A SKIRMISH NEAR THOROUGHFARE GAP WITH MOSBY'S GUERILLAS—A UNION RAILROAD TRAIN DEMOLISHED—ARTILLERY CAPTURED FROM THE REBELS.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, May 30.—A detachment of the Vermont cavalry had a skirmish, yesterday, near Thoroughfare Gap, with about forty rebel cavalry. The latter fled, losing one killed, two wounded, and one prisoner. We lost one man a prisoner and five horses wounded.

On the morning of the 30th, the rebels attacked a train of sixteen cars from Alexandria, laden with forage, near Little Run. The train was utterly demolished, the locomotive being pierced by two six-pound cannon balls and the cars burned. The men on the train escaped. A force was sent, and reached the place fifteen minutes after the occurrence. They pursued the rebels, came up with them and had a brisk engagement, cut them up badly and captured their two pieces of artillery. The rebels were a portion of Mosby's guerillas, four of whom were captured.

PENNSYLVANIANS WHO RECEIVED THE KEARNY CROSS.

In a recent general order, Brigadier General Birney, commanding Kearny's old division, announced, among others, the following names, especially of Pennsylvanians, selected for gallant and meritorious conduct, to receive the Kearny Cross:

VIVANDIERS.

Anne Etheridge, 5th Michigan.
Mary Tope, 114th Pennsylvania.
Mary Ann Taylor, 99th Pennsylvania.

John Brantz, A, 114.
Francis Hopkins, A, 114.
Cristian Bobriz, A, 114.
Andrew Strotz, B, 114.
Samuel N Cass, B, 114.
Wm Werber, B, 114.
Wm J Miller, C, 114.
Benj J Bayletts, C, 114.
Michael Cannon, C, 114.
Geo W Gower, D, 114.
Matthew Patton, G, 114.
H McCarthy, K, 114.
Wm Larky, K, 114.
Chas Borle, K, 114.
John A Burke, G, 114.
Wm J Brown, A, 68.
Jas P Frazer, A, 68.
Geo B Kenney, A, 68.
Elisha Warne, B, 68.
Geo S Paul, B, 68.
John Brown, B, 68.
Hiram McAllister, C, 68.
Geo Smith, C, 68.
Henry Mohn, D, 68.
Henry Morgan, D, 68.
Chas Collins, D, 68.
Chas Kime, E, 68.
Saml Wardlow, E, 68.
Castner Jones, F, 68.
Edward R Winchell, F, 68.
Jeremiah Cowly, G, 68.
Wm H Hazzard, G, 68.
Edward A Nutall, G, 68.
Geo W Harthorne, G, 105.
Wm D Kane, G, 105.
Thos McRea, H, 105.
Robert Feverly, H, 105.
Oliver C Redick, I, 105.
Jos Kennier, I, 105.
Jas Miller, K, 105.
Geo S Reed, K, 105.
Jos G Fell, 141.
Edwin White, A, 141.
Benj A Olliphant, A, 141.
Edwin Lee, A, 141.
Josiah A Bosworth, B, 141.
Isaac Potter, B, 141.
Chas Scott, C, 141.
G W Fell, C, 141.
Seldon Worth, C, 141.
David C Palmer, P, 141.
George F House, E, 63.
Henry Kelly, C, 63.
David Lesseig, C, 63.
Samuel Hart, C, 63.
Thomas Cahoon, D, 63.
John C Gray, D, 63.
Robert Henry, E, 63.
John Heist, E, 63.
John Cyphert, F, 63.
Stewart W Fulton, F, 63.
Wm R Nicholson, G, 63.
A J Moore, G, 63.
Frank Johnson, G, 63.
Peter Weaver, H, 63.
Hugh Kenney, H, 63.
Henry Campbell, H, 63.
Philip Alletrand, I, 63.
John Alletrand, I, 63.
James Gallain, I, 63.
James Carney, K, 63.
John M Smith, K, 63.
Frank Rafter, K, 63.
Charles P Post, A, 57.
Herman Grasley, D, 114.
Brian McLaughlin, D, 114.
And J Cunningham, E, 114.
Henry C Muns, E, 114.
John Guinness, E, 114.
John Waterhouse, F, 114.
Isaac Fox, F, 114.
James Maguire, F, 114.
Wm Fowler, F, 114.
Joshua Bates, G, 114.
Peter J Skeen, H, 68.
Albert W Burkhart, H, 68.
Thos V Miller, I, 68.
Lewis Meredith, I, 68.
Henry Bowers, I, 68.
Jonathan Nell, K, 68.
Alex H Mitchell, A, 105.
Saml S Hayden, A, 105.
A McPherson, A, 105.
John C Kelso, B, 105.
Geo Heigs, B, 105.
Chas C McCauley, B, 105.
Andrew A Harley, C, 105.
Chas C Weaver, C, 105.
Saml H Mays, C, 105.
Jas Sylois, D, 105.
Milton Craver, D, 105.
Josiah E Geiger, E, 105.
Geo Weddle, E, 105.
Jas M Shoal, E, 105.
Robt Doty, F, 105.
Henry P McKillip, F, 105.
Perry C Cupler, F, 105.
Wm Murry, K, 57.
Martin Berry, D, 141.
Jacob W Palmer, H, 141.
John Stockholm, H, 141.
Jos McShurd, H, 141.
S S Hager, F, 141.
A J Baldwin, F, 141.
O A Oakley, F, 141.
Jas H Terwillegar, G, 141.
Marcus C Roencrantz, G, 141.
Wm O McGreary, G, 141.
Archibald Sinclair, K, 141.
John N Dunham, I, 141.
Alfred Allen, I, 141.
Jas B Ellsworth, I, 141.
Jas M Buch, E, 141.
Geo Gibson, A, 63.
Isaac McKeng, A, 63.
David Strachan, B, 63.
J W Granger, A, 57.
Sumner E Lines, A, 57.
Ira E McKnight, B, 57.
James Ramsey, B, 57.
Simeon Hahn, B, 57.
Jeoria Allen, C, 57.
Michael Maloy, C, 57.
David Mourhad, C, 57.
Walker Rice, E, 57.
Henry Krenninger, E, 57.
M A Irwin, F, 57.
J K Hamilton, F, 57.
Franklin Shaw, H, 57.
John Burnsides, H, 57.
Amos Miller, —, 57.
Samuel Shields, I, 57.
Levi Christ, I, 57.
Charles Maxum, I, 57.
H R Douglas, F, 57.
John C Taylor, F, 57.
Horace Sweet, K, 57.
Jonas Snow, K, 57.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Operations of the Ninth Army Corps—Col. Hartranft—No More Rebel Raids—The Face of the Country—Phases of Civil War.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

STANFORD, Ky., May 26, 1863.

It is two months to-day since the 9th Army Corps left Newport News, Virginia. Since then, we have been travelling by easy stages over a good part of Eastern Kentucky. The 1st Division went by Lexington to Somerset, where they are keeping good watch over the rebels. Of the 2d Division, one brigade went to Lexington, thence to Richmond. The 2d Brigade stopped at Paris, marched to Mt. Sterling, then to Winchester, Lexington, Nicholasville, Lancaster, Lowell, then back to Lancaster, where they were joined by the 1st Brigade. The corps is commanded by Gen. Wilcox, and the 2d Division by Col. Hartranft, of the 51st Pennsylvania Regiment. I can't tell where the generals have got to, but I suppose the history of the changes and shifting must be left until the end of the war. From what I have been told, however, Col. Hartranft, without the title, has been the general, in field and camp, through all the campaigns from North Carolina through Virginia here. His popularity is coextensive with the Division, at least, as well as his reputation for ability. I had some curiosity to see him. He is a tall, black-haired, thin-faced man, with a heavy black mustache, forehead rather low, complexion bilious—one of those quiet, undemonstrative men who think twice before they speak, and oftener don't say anything at all. Nothing appears to escape his watchful eye, and you can never surprise him with news, for he always appears to know all about everything. He never appears to make a mistake in the selection of men to perform any duties; he never shows anger, or passion, except you may see the whites of his eyes get yellow on provocation. Quiet and modest, the long, sure test of worth has got him the esteem and admiration of the officers of his brigade and division. He is personally good-looking, and especially handsome on horseback, for he is the most elegant rider in the division.

This army of occupation appears to have accomplished its purpose, in effectually putting an end to rebel raids. There have been none in the State since it came. The rebels are all below the Cumberland river. The river is well guarded on our side, and is picketed by the rebels on the other side. The river is said to be low and fordable in very many places, so that they may cross at any unexpected place. But, of this you may be assured, that our forces are so disposed that we can concentrate in six hours, and reach any given point in ten, and are always ready to march on ten minutes' notice. The occupation thus appears to be admirably disposed. A scare is got up every day or two, but it is improbable that the rebels have any large disposable force, and they will not invade without a large one, for we are so constituted that we could crush any ordinary demonstration.

This is a beautiful country. I do not suppose you can go anywhere and find such a grand *scope* of rich, fruitful land, abounding in everything that makes life desirable, including fine horses and beautiful women. But this part seems wanting in water. Every farm has a large, artificial pond, but, in the summer months, the streams dry up, as well the ponds and springs—it seems the only drawback—a serious one, too. Even now, water is rather scarce. There has been no rain for three weeks; the ground is parched. The pikes, and Kentucky is full of good pikes, are ground to powder. Marching is almost intolerable. I have been told that when Buell pursued Bragg he had to haul his water with him. Moving such an army as he had, with this additional difficulty, must have made the Logistics a heavy matter. Notwithstanding the fact that you can scarcely find a Kentuckian but that blames him, I have faith in him, and from personal knowledge of the country, and the difficulties an army has to contend with, I believe that he did all that a good general could do.

You that live in Pennsylvania can form no idea of what civil war is, as it is in this State, where brothers differ—fathers and sons, husbands and wives—and so widely, too; for they would take each other's lives. The complexion of things was very curious to us. In the early part of the war, at Mt. Sterling, two companies were drilling; one carried a Union flag and one a rebel, at the same time, in the same streets. Relatives, brothers, and fathers, and sons, were divided into the different companies; and finally those companies went off into the different armies. When the rebels made their raids into the State, oftentimes in each county they went into there was some one well acquainted with the country, who was relied upon to say whose horses should be taken, whose corn-cribs should be robbed, whose farms should be encamped upon. He oftentimes protected the Union men who were his personal friends, vented his spite against his enemies; and then, too, was illustrated the old, sad rule, that between blood relations strife is always the bitterest. Still, officers and men took their meals with their friends, be they Union or otherwise, in a friendly way. And since we have been here, we have seen the working of having regiments raised in the State kept here. Officers and men cannot carry out their strict duty against their neighbors. It is too much to ask of human nature. The regiments cannot be disciplined. Men will slip off to their homes, but a few miles distant, and it is asking rather much of a man to stay in camp three or six months without going home, when there are a thousand petty wants of his family that need his attention. So it was, that never half of a regiment was present for duty; and they would not be shot for desertion in sight of their homes. It is said that men fight best for their homes. True, but history tells us that the effort is spasmodic, and they are not capable of the continued effort or the sound discipline that makes good soldiers.

SHAMROCK.

THE WAR IN MEXICO.

Report of Gen. Forey.

CERRO, SAN JUAN, April 2, 1863.

MONSIEUR LE MARECHAL: My general report of the 2d instant will have informed your Excellency of the progress of the works of the siege of Puebla up to the 29th of March.

I had fixed upon that day for the attack upon Fort San Xavier, and I have now the honor to send to your Excellency the details of that operation.

Fort San Xavier is defended on its western side by a bastion, on the north by a curtain, on the east by a half moon covering the entrance on the town side, and on the south by an irregular bastion. These works, forming a continuous *enceinte*, surround a vast construction which comprises a penitentiary connected with the Convent of San Xavier. The whole of this solid structure has a length of 180 metres and a width of eighty metres. It is divided into three inner courts and various outhouses. The approaches were covered by accessory defensive works, and flanked by numerous works still intact. The defence, therefore, was easy, and the internal arrangements allowed it to be made to the last extremity. It was indispensable to get possession of this great obstacle. Our engineering works had brought us up quite close to it. The fire of our artillery had destroyed its batteries. It remained for the infantry to do the rest.

Confident in the vigor and energy of my troops, I did not hesitate to order the assault. The 1st battalion of Foot Chasseurs and a battalion of the 2d Zouaves formed the attacking columns, independently of two battalions from the trenches. I entrusted the execution of this important operation to Gen. Bazaine, who, accompanied by his staff, took the command of the trenches at one P. M.

At four P. M. all our batteries opened a heavy fire on the penitentiary, which destroyed its outworks. At five P. M., at a given order, our fire ceased. Gen. Bazaine, placed in the fourth parallel, gave the signal. Repeated shouts of "Vive l'Empereur" responded to it, and the first column, issuing forth from the trenches, advanced at a charge against Fort Xavier, scaled the parapet, and forced an entrance. The enemy was for a moment disconcerted, but in a few minutes a hail of bullets was sent from the crenellated walls, terraces, and windows upon our men. The Mexicans at the same time opened some masked guns from behind the barricades; a field battery, placed in front of Fort Carmen, also opened fire against us, as did also all the other forts; but this deluge of grape did not stop the advance of our troops. The second column soon followed the first, and forced an entrance into the penitentiary.

The garrison, which consisted of about 700 men, made a show of resistance. For the first time, the Mexicans felt the points of our bayonets. They gave way before the impetuosity of our attack. Driven from story to story, from room to room, some succeeded in escaping, many fell, the rest were captured. Trains had been laid in various parts of the building; but, owing to the energy of Captain Barillon, of the engineers, they were not fired, and no damage was done.

The enemy, finding that we had got possession of the penitentiary, attempted to retake it. A reserve of two thousand Mexicans advanced on the east front, but the Chasseurs and Zouaves, who had taken possession of the first story of the building, received them with so well sustained a fire that they were compelled to fall back behind the barricades in the town. They then directed upon us a heavy fusilade, which lasted till half past seven o'clock.

The loss of the enemy was serious, as the interior of the building was full of dead bodies. We captured three mortars, one field-piece, and a quantity of ammunition, with two hundred prisoners, including two colonels and eight other officers.

Our officers and men deserve the highest praise for their courage and discipline during the fight.

FOREY, Commander-in-Chief.

[From the Paris Patrie, May 15.]

The official reports of the recent military events in Mexico reached Paris yesterday. They confirm the information already received from the various sources of the attack and capture of the city of Puebla.

According to our private advices, our troops, at the latest date, were in possession of the town, with the exception of two forts, against which the attack was not to be directed, as the occupation of all the other positions of the enemy rendered the surrender of these forts inevitable. Despite the supplications of the inhabitants, the Mexican garrison, commanded by General Ortega, had resolved to withstand the siege, and the resistance it made, according to the reports of those who took part in that desperate struggle, was as energetic as it was courageous. Street by street, house by house, our soldiers, inspired by that heroic ardor which is common to them, had to fight their way. The streets were barricaded, the houses coated with earth, formed so many forts, against which our artillery was obliged successively to direct its fire. Thanks to the skilful plans of General Forey, and to the maintenance of order during the advance of the besiegers, whose zeal it was at times necessary to restrain, our losses have not been, happily, in proportion to the difficulties which arose at every step. The artillery, under the able direction of its brave colonel, recently promoted to the rank of general, spared its fire as much as possible, as well to prevent the destruction of the most populous portion of the city, where the inoffensive inhabitants had sought shelter, as to economise in some measure his ammunition, which had been procured at great cost of conveyance. The precision of aim remedied in some degree the relative want of shell and shot, and the part played by the artillery in this sanguinary combat deserves, in this point of view, the highest praise. Let us hasten to add that General Laumiere of the artillery, whose death had been reported, is only wounded, by a bullet in the forehead, and though the wound is serious, no fears of a fatal issue were entertained when the last despatches left. This is the only general officer who has been wounded. Among the superior officers, one colonel only received a slight wound in the shoulder. The number of prisoners taken by our forces is considerable. Our officers, actuated by that generous spirit which always animates them, endeavored to avoid as much as possible the effusion of blood in the houses which fell into their hands. Nevertheless, it was found necessary to blow up many of the houses, which had been transformed into so many fortresses, and to bury the defenders inside, who held out to the last in their ruins. The composition of the garrison of Puebla has again corroborated the assertions of all the correspondence, which represented the majority of the Mexican population as favorable to European intervention. The Mexican flag, or rather the flag of Juarez, counted among its defenders deserters from General Prim's army, Englishmen, Americans, and a great number of cosmopolite soldiers, which the European continent provides in all adventurous wars. The presence of these various elements explains in part the unexpected resistance which has been made. Passengers who left Vera Cruz by the last steamer are of the opinion, that in the week which would follow the departure of the courier the complete occupation of Puebla must have taken place, and that the inhabitants, protected against the mercenaries who had joined General Ortega's army, must have received our troops with cordial hospitality.

General Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian Church.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

CEDARVILLE, Ohio, May 28, 1863.

SEVENTH DAY—AFTERNOON.

The debate on the theological seminary was continued in the afternoon. It was finally agreed to elect a third professor, whose duty it shall be to teach Greek, Hebrew, and practical theology. Rev. Rev. David Steel, of Philadelphia, was elected. Presbyteries were directed to send their students to the seminary, and a committee in each presbytery was appointed to complete the endowment fund of the seminary.

The committee on the amendments to the Constitution made their report. They recommended to Synod to memorialize Congress to take constitutional steps to have the Constitution so amended as to make specific mention of the authority of God, and free it from all "ambiguity" on the subject of slavery, in accordance with the intention of its framers and its own spirit. Adopted. A committee was appointed to carry out the recommendations of the report. They are Drs. McLeod, Wylie, Douglas, and Wilson, and Messrs. Bratton and Morrison. Four delegates were appointed to attend the National Council at Pittsburg on the 4th of July next. The Moderator announced their names as follows: Dr. Douglas, Rev. John McMaster, and J. C. McMillan and Peter Gibson, Esqs.

A recess was had till 7½ o'clock P. M. When business was resumed, the report of the Board of Foreign Missions was taken up. The part which referred to the *Banner of the Covenant* was stricken out and the report adopted. Synod then adjourned to meet in Philadelphia next year.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church met at Xenia, Ohio, on the 27th inst., at 2½ o'clock P. M., and was opened with a sermon by the Rev. Joseph T. Cooper, D. D., of Philadelphia, from Rev., ii. chap., 25 verse, "But that which ye have already hold fast till I come." The sermon was a most eloquent effort, and produced the best impression. After the sermon Dr. Cooper constituted the Assembly with prayer. Rev. Alexander Young, D. D., of Monmouth, Illinois, was elected Moderator. Rev. Dr. Harper, of Xenia, was elected clerk *pro tem*. Adjourned to meet on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.

D.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—At a stated meeting of the National Union Literary Society, the following gentlemen were chosen officers: President, Charles E. Bournonville; vice president, Theo. E. Wiedersham; treasurer, William F. Hale; secretary, S. D. Barton.

THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

The Attack on Friday by General Blair—Grant's Base Secure—Position of the Army—Reports of Johnston.

ST. LOUIS, May 29.—Mr. S. O. Scott, a well-known river man, arrived to-night from Young's Point, which place he left on Sunday last. He had been with General Grant's army, and saw some of its operations. He says our forces are well prepared to repel any attack on the rear, and were in the finest spirits, and confident of their ability to capture Vicksburg and its garrison. He says the attack on the fortifications on Friday was not made by the entire line, as reported, but by a force under General Blair, which assaulted the big battery, and failed.

Whenever the rebels attempted to plant guns they were foiled by our sharpshooters.

Our wounded are being rapidly forwarded to the river, at Chickasaw bayou, where there were sufficient boats to receive them.

The steamer City of Memphis has reached Cairo with 420 wounded, and the January was next due.

Our base of supplies on the Yazoo was secure, and reinforcements were arriving as rapidly as was required.

General Osterhaus, and Captain Foster, of the 1st Wisconsin Regiment, were wounded, but not dangerously.

Mr. Scott heard nothing about the death of Gen. Steele.

Four thousand eight hundred prisoners are in camp at Young's Point.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—Dispatches received here from the lower Mississippi, via Memphis (date not given), say that there had been no fighting at Vicksburg since last Monday. General Sherman was on our right, near Haines' Bluff; McClernand one mile and a half from the court-house, in the centre; and McPherson at the lower part of Vicksburg, on our left.

Johnston is at Jackson, with 14,000 men. The Big Black Bridge is in possession of the rebels.

Most of the river batteries have been silenced, but the most dangerous ones are yet in operation. The gunboats are shelling them.

It is reported that Colonel Dallins and Adjutant Hammock, of the 81st Illinois, have been killed.

DESPATCHES FROM GEN. PEMBERTON.

The following despatches from Pemberton, the commander at Vicksburg, were sent to Jackson, Miss., and from thence telegraphed to Jeff Davis:

VICKSBURG, May 20.—The enemy assaulted our entrenchments yesterday on our centre and left. They were repulsed with heavy loss. Our loss is small. The enemy's force is at least 60,000.

VICKSBURG, Thursday, May 21.—The enemy kept up a heavy artillery fire yesterday. Two of our guns were dismounted in the centre. Our works, however, were uninjured. Their sharpshooters picked off officers and men all day. Our works were repaired and our guns replaced last night. Our men are encouraged by a report that General Johnston is near with a large army, and are in good spirits.

THURSDAY, May 21—2 P. M.—We have had brisk artillery and musketry firing to-day; also, heavy mortar firing from gunboats.

EIGHT O'CLOCK P. M.—During the past two days transports with troops have gone up the river. Their destination is unknown.

The Battle of Champion Hill.

EDWARDS' STATION, Mississippi, May 16, 1863.—Early on the morning of the day following the occupation of the city of Jackson, it was decided to evacuate the position. There were several reasons which induced General Grant to arrive at this decision, prominent among which was the difficulty of keeping intact his long line of communication, and the fear that General Johnston, who was known to be hovering in the region north of Jackson with a force estimated at from fifteen to twenty thousand men, would attack his rear. The force which we encountered just before we reached Jackson, under General Gregg, had divided, one portion going to Canton from the north and the other from the south. Johnston and Gregg combined might prove altogether too formidable. It was, therefore, decided to return to Clinton, and move upon Vicksburg.

From documents which fell into our hands, it was learned that the main column of the enemy was at Edwards' Station, proposing to dispute our passage and give us battle there. Soon after daylight, the column was in motion, General McPherson in advance. They reached Clinton at noon, and, after an hour's delay, marched to their camping ground, a short distance from the village of Bolton.

It may be of interest to describe the topography and appearance of the country through which the route lay. Imagine a region rugged and broken, with a succession of hills and valleys, precipitous steeps and deep ravines, over and through which the road winds; dense forests, with here and there cleared patches, planted with cereals, swamp, meadows, and banks of sterile yellow soil, and you will have a fair idea of the country between Jackson and Bolton. There are no elements of beauty about it, and were it not for the occasional white dwellings by the roadside, embordered in a wreath of evergreens and flowering trees, now deserted and abandoned by their rightful proprietors, we might imagine the country uninhabited and uninhabitable.

The programme of the advance was arranged by General Grant and General McClernand as follows: Extreme left, General Smith, supported by General Blair; on the right of General Smith, General Osterhaus, supported by General Carr; General Hovey in the centre, with McPherson on the extreme right, with Crocker as reserve. In this order the advance was made, General McClernand's corps, with the exception of General Hovey's division, receiving the position by way of the several roads leading from Raymond to Edwards' Station.

On the evening of the 15th Gen. McClernand heard that the enemy were advancing from Edwards' Station to Raymond, and quickly placed his troops in order of battle to repel the anticipated attack. Extensive reconnoissances revealed the fact, however, that he was merely feeling his position and force, and that no attack need be expected that day.

At nine in the morning, General Osterhaus took possession of Bolton, capturing a rebel mail and several prisoners. General McClernand placed his army in camp early in the evening, and by daylight the following day each division occupied the ground selected, and prepared to offer battle.

The enemy's first demonstration was upon our extreme left, which they attempted to turn. This attempt was most gallantly repulsed by Gen. Smith, commanding the left wing. At seven o'clock the skirmishers were actively engaged, and, as the enemy sought the cover of the forest, our artillery was opened, which continued without intermission for two hours. At this time General Ransom's brigade marched on the field, and took up a position as reserve behind General Carr.

Now the battle raged fearfully along the entire line, the evident intention of the enemy being to mass his forces upon Hovey on the centre. There the fight was most earnest; but General McPherson brought his forces into the field, and after four hours' hard fighting the tide of battle was turned and the enemy forced to retire.

Disappointed in his movements upon our right, he turned his attention to the left of Hovey's division, where Colonel Slack commanded a brigade of Indianians. Massing his forces here he hurled them against the opposing columns with irresistible impetuosity, and forced them to fall back; not, however, until at least one-quarter of the troops comprising the brigade were either killed or wounded. Taking a new position, and receiving fresh reinforcements, our soldiers again attempted to stem the tide, this time with eminent success. The enemy were beaten back, and compelled to seek the cover of the forest in their rear. Following up their advantage, without waiting to re-form, the soldiers of the Western army fixed their bayonets and charged into the woods after them. The enemy were seized with an uncontrollable panic, and thought only of escape. In this terrible charge men were slaughtered without mercy. The ground was literally covered with the dead and dying. The enemy scattered in every direction, and took through the fields to reach the column now moving to the west along the Vicksburg road. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the battle was over and the victory won.

Of the part taken in this battle by McPherson's corps, you are doubtless informed by your correspondent accompanying that grand division of the army, and it is only necessary to say that it rendered the most efficient and satisfactory assistance. To it belongs the credit of winning the fight on the extreme right.

It is impossible to arrive at any just estimate of our losses in this battle of Champion's Hill. The list swells fearfully. Those who are in a position to know say it will reach fully three thousand in killed and wounded. In the excitement of pursuit and daily engagements with the enemy no definite statement can be obtained.

The enemy's loss is not known. Their dead upon the battle-field were largely in excess of our own. None but the fatally wounded were left behind. The citizens say that two trains filled with wounded left Edwards' Station for Vicksburg the evening of the fight. A large number of prisoners fell into our hands—over a thousand. From the data at hand, I estimate the rebel loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, at four thousand.

The battle ended, the left was speedily advanced upon the Vicksburg road, driving the enemy rapidly before them, and picking up, as they advanced, large numbers of prisoners and guns.

On the left of the road we could see large squads of rebel soldiers and commands cut off from the main column, whom we engaged at intervals with artillery. One of these was under the command of Major General Tilghman, who was struck by a shell from our battery and instantly killed, while in the act of sighting a gun. This we learned from prisoners subsequently captured.

Thus we pursued the enemy until nearly dark, when we entered this little village, just as the rear guard of the enemy was leaving it.

When within rifle range of the station, we discovered on the left a large building in flames, and on the right a smaller one, from which just then issued a series of magnificent explosions. The former contained commissary stores, and the latter shell and ammunition—five car loads—brought down from Vicksburg on the morning of the day of the battle. In their hasty exit from Edwards' Station, the rebels could not take this ammunition with them, but consigned it to the flames, rather than that it should fall into our hands. We bivouac in line of battle to-night, and to-morrow move upon the bridge across Big Black river.

The Battle at Jackson.

JACKSON, Miss., May 14—10 P. M.—The battle of Jackson was won by a simple charge upon the rebel forces. The details of the affair are as follows:

The divisions commanded by Generals Logan and Crocker marched from Clinton this morning at six o'clock, General Crocker in the advance. We expected to meet the enemy in force at least five miles from Jackson. Our troops moved cautiously along, encountering rebel cavalry pickets about three miles from Clinton. The pickets fell back rapidly until within three miles of Jackson, when we came upon their main force. The rebel position was a good one—on a gentle slope, with heavy timber in the rear, and on either side. Their line was nearly three miles long, of which the Seventeenth Corps engaged about one half, Sherman on the right, giving his attention to the other half. On ascertaining the situation of the enemy, General Crocker ordered the 1st Missouri Battery, of four Parrott guns, into position to feel their artillery strength. A reply from three batteries was elicited before long, and an artillery duel commenced and was continued for upward of half an hour, without any decisive results to either side. The infantry were now ordered into action. The first move was a signally successful charge—a charge that should immortalize every participant, and fill with pride the hearts of all who admire true courage and heroic devotion to the cause of the American Union. No pen can reproduce the impression made upon the minds and hearts of all who witnessed it. The imagination of the artist has equalled it—never excelled it. A mile of open space lay between us and the enemy, every foot of which was controlled by the well-served artillery of the foe. The task before our brave soldiers was to form on a hill in face of this terrific fire, and move forward to victory or death. The first brigade, under Colonel Sanborne, consisting of the 4th Minnesota and 59th and 56th Indiana, and the second brigade, under Colonel Holmes, consisting of the 10th Missouri, 17th Iowa, 56th Illinois, and 80th Ohio, were selected for the bloody work. They formed in line, and advanced steadily. They had two hills to ascend and descend. The shot and shell from the enemy's batteries fell thick among them, threatening destruction to all. The lines began to waver. Some hearts began to quail, as they approached the jaws of death. They halted for a few moments under cover of a hill-side. Words of encouragement were spoken by the commanding officers—every man was nerved to the struggle—"Forward"—again, and the long line of heroes ascended a heavy slope, with colors flying and voices shouting. Three minutes of double-quicking, indifferent to an enfilading fire of grape and canister, and the fire of musketry at deadly range commenced. Another minute and our men sent up the loud shout of victory, as the defeated foe left the field in panic-stricken haste. All was over. Nearly two hundred Union soldiers had fallen, but the day was won. The rebels retreated in hot haste before two brigades of General Crocker's division. Our generals thought they had fallen back to a better position, and made every preparation for another attack upon them. The two divisions of McPherson's corps followed them up closely in line of battle, expecting every moment to hear from them from a second standpoint. But while we thought they were forming for another struggle they were making the best of their way out of Jackson, on the road leading to Canton, Mississippi. At about noon a heavy volume of smoke arose from the beleaguered city. This might be a signal or it might be a large conflagration—we did not know which. We have since learned, by observation, that it was occasioned by the burning of the railroad depot, which was filled with army stores. General Sherman opened the ball on the right, at about 9 o'clock A. M. I cannot speak in detail of his movements, as I did not witness them, being on the battle-ground on the left all day. The part he took can, however, be judged from the casualty list, which is very small—only two or three killed, and a proportionate number wounded, I believe. After the rout by Crocker's men, the rebels were panic-stricken all along the lines. Gen. Sherman arrived in the city immediately after Colonel Sanborne had hoisted the Stars and Stripes on the Capitol building. The rebels had 10,000 men in the fight. Had we postponed the engagement half a day, they would have had twice that number, as reinforcements were hourly expected. The 24th South Carolina and 46th Georgia arrived last night from Charleston. They were eight days in coming. There were several regiments of Port Hudson troops in the fight. Our loss in killed and wounded will reach 200, all sustained during the charge. The 17th Iowa lost heaviest. The rebel loss was less than ours, owing to the fact that they were under heavy cover, while our men were in an open field. We took probably 100 prisoners.

The Battle at Edwards' Station.

[Special Correspondence of the Missouri Republican.]

EDWARDS' STATION, MISS., May 16, 1863.

At daylight, this morning, our movement toward Edwards' Station began; Hovey's division of McClernand's corps, followed by McPherson on the right, and advancing on the road from Bolton; Osterhaus' division, followed by General Carr's on the centre, and Smith's division, with General Blair's as a reserve, on the left, by the first road from Raymond to Edwards' Station.

The battle opened, on the left, about eight o'clock, with artillery directed on Smith's advance. It seemed that the rebels were attempting to turn our left and get in our rear, in the direction of Raymond. But Smith held his road firmly, and the enemy slowly retired, while we slowly advanced.

The enemy next massed his forces on our right centre, where Hovey's division was coming up, and here the battle began to rage in deadly earnest. For a time the result seemed doubtful; the rebels pressed on in the most determined manner, while Hovey's brave boys returned their attack with the most persistent valor. For a few moments we gave back at that point, but Hovey, being reinforced by two brigades of Crocker's division, the enemy were driven, and the day went in our favor. A portion of the rebel force began their retreat by the Vicksburg road. McPherson swung around his right, and cut off and captured about 1,500 prisoners, and a battery of ten guns. Our left, McClernand's corps, Blair's division, and Ransom's brigade, now pressed forward, and the complete defeat and demoralization of the enemy was assured. Our artillery was hastened forward from point to point over the numberless hills of this most rugged country, and poured its deadly fire into the flying columns of the rebels. At sunset we entered Edwards' Station, to find there was a great *débris* of stores abandoned by the enemy in his flight—among them a train of cars, loaded with ammunition and set on fire, and a dépôt of provisions, also partly consumed. We managed to save from these 90,000 rounds of musket ammunition, a large quantity of fixed ammunition for field pieces, and a good supply of sugar.

Our captures in this splendid fight foot up to about 2,600 prisoners, 19 guns, and about 10,000 serviceable Enfield rifles, together with the stores I have mentioned.

The battle was fought on the front occupied by McClernand's corps (the 13th), and one of his divisions (Hovey's) sustained the brunt of the struggle. To General McClernand great credit is due, and conceded here, for his vigilant and skilful dispositions. It is said that the plan of the battle was mainly his, and I have no doubt that this supposition is correct. He deserves for this the highest praise.

General A. L. Lee, arriving from Grand Gulf but the day before, had no separate command, but acted throughout the fight as chief of General McClernand's staff. The latter generously accords to Lee the greatest credit for his rapid perception and vigorous execution of the plans of his corps commander.

The Battle of Big Black Bridge.

BRIDGE ACROSS BIG BLACK, May 17, 1863.—The battle of Big Black Bridge was fought on Sunday, the 17th, the day after the battle of Champion's Hills. In this spirited engagement only the 13th Army Corps was engaged. It is superfluous to add that the troops comprising this corps fought as they always do—excellently well. In the morning, after a night's bivouac on the hill overlooking the village of Edward's Station, the column, with McClernand at its hand, moved towards Black River Bridge. The citizens who were questioned on the subject said the position was most strongly fortified at the crossing; and we naturally, thought the enemy would make a stubborn resistance there. We were not surprised, therefore, to learn that our advance guard was fired upon by the rebel pickets as the column moved towards the river.

The country between Edwards' Station and the bridge loses that hilly and broken character which distinguishes the region further east and spreads out into a broad and fertile plain, over which we moved rapidly. There were no commanding hills whence they could pour a deadly fire into our ranks; but there were numerous patches of forest, under the cover, and from the edge of which they could easily enfilade the open fields by the roadside. There was such a one a mile east of the entrenchments where the main picket guard was stationed. Here determined resistance was first made.

General Carr's division had the extreme advance of the column, and opened and ended the engagement. Hastily deploying a heavy line of skirmishers to the right of the road, backed up by the two brigades of Carr's division in line of battle around it, with Gen. Osterhaus' division on the left of the road similarly disposed, General McClernand gave the order to advance. Soon in the depths of the thick forest the skirmishers of both parties were hotly engaged, while batteries of artillery planted on the right and left of the road poured shot and shell into the forts most furiously. The guns in the entrenchments replied with vigor and spirit. Almost the first shot dropped in the caisson belonging to Foster's Wisconsin battery, and exploded its contents, slightly wounding General Osterhaus and Captain Foster, of the battery, and very seriously injuring two gunners. General Osterhaus being thus disabled, the command of the division was temporarily given to Brigadier General A. L. Lee.

After skirmishing had continued for an hour, during which the enemy gave way and sought the cover of his entrenchments, the order was given to the several brigade commanders on the right to advance and charge the enemy's works. The order was received with cheers and shouts, and the Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-third Iowa and Eleventh Wisconsin, of Gen. Lawler's brigade, were the first to announce themselves in readiness. The order "forward" was given, and steadily and splendidly the brave boys moved up to the assault. The enemy crouched down behind the breastworks. A portion of them, stationed in a curtain on the right of the fort, whence they were able to get a cross-fire upon the column, reserved their volley until we were within easy musket range of the entrenchments, when they swept the advancing line with their terrible fire. The brave boys lost in that fearful volley one hundred and fifty men, yet they faltered not nor turned their steps backwards. They waded the bayou, delivering their fires as they reached the other bank, and rushed upon the enemy with fixed bayonets. So quickly was all this accomplished that the enemy had not time to reload their guns, and were forced to surrender.

The battle was ended, and the fort, with three thousand prisoners, eighteen pieces of artillery—some of them captured from ourselves, and bearing appropriate inscriptions—several thousand stand of arms, and a large supply of corn and commissary stores, fell into our hands.

The enemy had, earlier in the day, out of the hulls of three steamboats, constructed a bridge, over which he had passed the main body of his army. As the charge was made, and it became evident that we should capture the position, they burned this bridge and also the railroad bridge across the river just above.

In the afternoon several attempts were made to cross the river, but the sharpshooters lined the bluffs beyond and entirely prevented it. Later, the main body of sharpshooters were dispersed by our artillery. It was not, however, safe to stand upon the bank, or cross the open field east of the bridge, until after dark, when the enemy withdrew altogether. An excellent bridge is now in process of construction by General Lee. We cross the river to-morrow.

OUR ARMY IN THE REAR OF VICKSBURG.

THREE MILES IN THE REAR OF VICKSBURG, May 20, 1863.

We crossed the river early on Monday morning, over the bridge constructed during the night by General Lee. General Osterhaus' division first crossed, followed by General A. J. Smith's, which in turn was followed by McPherson's army corps. Sherman had continued northwest of the railroad from Jackson, striking Big Black river a little west of Bridgeport. Here he crossed on his pontoon bridge, and moved upon the Vicksburg and Haines' Bluff and Spring Dale roads. McPherson moved out on the main Vicksburg and Jackson road, while McClernand took possession of the Baldwin's Ferry road.

On the summit of the high bank across the river the column moved through the camp, whence the night before the enemy made his hasty exit. On the plateau nearest the river, before the hill is reached, numerous tents were left standing, just as the occupants had hastily left them. They could not be destroyed under the heavy fire of our skirmishers posted on the hither bank of the river. When the hill was reached, we found abundant evidence of the demoralization of the enemy. Several piles of gun barrels, with stocks but half consumed, were lying by the roadside. Tents, wagons, and gun carriages, were in ashes, corn was burning, and officers' baggage and soldiers' clothing were scattered all over the camp. The column moved to Bovina, where no evidence of the enemy was seen save a rebel hospital filled with sick and wounded. Here General Grant was joined by General Dwight from Banks' army.

At Mount Alban, Gen. McClernand turned off on the Baldwin's-ferry road, while McPherson kept along the railroad on the main Vicksburg road. The approaches to Vicksburg were now all occupied, with the exception of that by way of Warrenton, which yesterday was occupied by McArthur. When Gen. Sherman crossed the river at Bridgeport, he met the advance of Gen. Johnson's command, which immediately turned back, and, it is rumored, reached Vicksburg, by way of Warrenton, the next day. That gap is now closed, and, if we capture Vicksburg, we capture the whole force.

On the night of the 18th, the command encamped in the open fields outside the outer works, and within easy artillery range of them. Gen. McClernand, with the 13th Army Corps, on the left, McPherson the centre, and Sherman the right.

At daylight, on the 19th, Gen. Grant proceeded to move upon the enemy's works, a series of redoubts arranged with great skill, and extending from the rear of Haines' Bluff around to the Warrenton road, a distance of from eight to ten miles.

The ground by which they approached is singularly broken, a vast plateau, upon which a multitude of little hills seem to have been sown broadcast, and, of course, the rebel redoubts were so disposed as to sweep every neighboring crest and enfilade every approach.

The corps of Gen. Sherman moved up on the Haines' Bluff road—by a sort of poetic justice taking possession of the ground which he had once vainly attempted to gain. McPherson advanced on the Jackson road, and covered the ground from the left of Sherman to the railroad, while McClernand's corps occupied the front from the railroad to the extreme left, Smith's division on the right, Osterhaus on the left, and Carr in the reserve.

The action began by a slow fire from our artillery along the whole line, our guns having a pretty long range, and eliciting but a feeble reply from the enemy.

About noon, Osterhaus' division advanced on the left to within about six hundred yards of the enemy's works, to find themselves confronted by fifteen redoubts, with their rifle-pits, which opened fire upon us whenever we appeared on a crest or through a hollow.

The guns of the rebels appeared to be of small calibre, throwing principally grape and canister. Our skirmishers were thrown further up; but little firing was done on either side.

At two o'clock the order came for a general advance upon the rebel works, over ground which, on the left at least, was almost impassable under the most peaceful circumstances. The order seemed a hard one. Yet nothing is too hard for true soldiers to try.

Gen. A. L. Lee, who commanded the first brigade of Osterhaus' division, and was in the advance, determined to carry out his orders if their execution was possible. Addressing a few words of cheer to his men, he placed himself in front of the centre of his brigade, and led them forward in line of battle. The first man to gain the crest of the hill which he was attempting, he found that it was only the first of several ridges which were to be crossed, the ravines between which were swept by the guns on the enemy's redoubts. Still he tried to press on, and his brigade of brave fellows to follow him; the air, in the meantime, thick with bullets and shells; but a ball from the rifle of a sharpshooter struck him on the face, and he fell. His brigade withdrew a few feet only, behind the crest of the hill on which they had just raised, and held their position, one of the regiments, the 49th Indiana, getting so favorable a point that they were able to remain within about two hundred yards of one of the redoubts, and to prevent the gunners from firing a single shot.

I am glad to say that General Lee, though severely, was by no means dangerously wounded. His brigade sustained a much smaller loss than a distant observer could have believed possible, two only being killed and some twenty to thirty wounded.

The same degree of success, or want of success, attended the movement along the whole line. Our forces moved very close to the works, and then remained waiting and watching for the nearer approach of our artillery. At nightfall our troops retired a short distance and went into camp. During the night heavy siege guns were planted by us for future use, and our light artillery moved nearer, and a slight earthwork was thrown up to protect them.

To-day (Wednesday) the heavy guns on our left opened long before daylight. As heretofore, the enemy have failed to reply. Our skirmishers are pushed forward within a hundred and fifty yards of the whole line of the redoubts, and keep so sharp a lookout that the enemy finds it impossible to work his guns.

On the centre, two heavy siege guns are in position less than half a mile from a strong fort just in front of them—so near that the Minie bullets were whistling merrily past the ears of the workmen. To-morrow they will open on the fort.

On the right, Sherman still holds his line of skirmishers well up to the rebel forts on his front, and the artillerists are trying to level the rebel works—so far without success. During our operations to-day thirty or forty men were wounded.

The following officers were wounded during the engagements in the rear of Vicksburg, on the 19th and 20th, in General Smith and General Osterhaus' divisions:

Lieut. A. J. McFarlane, Co. K, 23d Wisconsin.
Capt. W. T. Cummings, Co. I, 19th Kentucky.
Brig. Gen. A. L. Lee, commanding first brigade, Osterhaus' division.
Capt. James Leper, Co. D, 49th Indiana.
Lieut. John F. Robinson, Co. H, 42d Ohio.
Lieut. O. B. Risdon, A. D. C., 2d brigade.
Lieut. J. A. Bull, Co. E, 23d Wisconsin.

Besides these, 118 privates have been treated at the division hospital, who received their wounds on these two days.

The Late Colonel J. Richter Jones.

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: It is with profound regret that we learn from various sources of the death of one of our fellow-townsmen, the Hon. JOHN RICHTER JONES, who was Colonel of the 58th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. The New York *Herald's* correspondent at Newbern, North Carolina, gives full particulars of a brilliant engagement of Colonel Jones, in which he was acting brigadier general; and closes by stating that after the whole force had returned to their camp at Bachelor's Creek Station, and the Colonel was safe within his own lines, he was shot by a rebel who was concealed behind a chimney, on a house several hundred yards distant; and as he fell he was caught by his faithful orderly, Michael Webber. He died almost instantly. The last distinct words he was heard to utter were, "My God—my King." The body of the Colonel was taken to Newbern and embalmed, and was sent home under the charge of his nephews, Captain Cecil Clay and Lieutenant Antony Clay, of Company K. Prior to its departure from Newbern General Foster paid all due respect to the memory of the brave and lamented Colonel, and gave him a brigadier general's honors. An eloquent address was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Stone, chaplain of a Massachusetts regiment, and as the vessel which bore the body left the port all the flags were placed at half mast. The body reached New York on Saturday morning, and it is expected that it will be interred at the family burial ground early this week.

His death will cause universal regret, for the country cannot afford to lose such brave and bold officers.

Colonel Jones was the oldest son of the late Rev. Horatio G. Jones, D. D., of Roxborough, in this city, and was born in 1804. He graduated at the University of Pennsylvania in 1821, with high honor, and subsequently studied law, and was admitted to the Philadelphia Bar November 17, 1827. He pursued his profession until 1836, when he received the appointment of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and was associated with Hon. Edward King, as president judge, and Hon. Archibald Campbell, Hon. James Campbell, and Hon. Anson V. Parsons, as associate justices of that court.

In 1847 his term of office expired, and he soon after removed to Sullivan county, Pa., but prior to his removal he resided in Roxborough, where his ancestors had been settled since the early part of the last century. In his quiet retirement, at Eaglesmere, he devoted himself to agriculture and literary pursuits, but frequently visited Philadelphia, and generally passed part of each season with his relatives there and at Roxborough.

When the rebellion broke out, Colonel Jones, from the outset, espoused the cause of the Government, and went to Washington to advise with the Administration what course to pursue. He counselled the most active measures, but his advice was not heeded, and he returned, feeling that war would be the ultimate result. This was long prior to the 4th of March, 1861. Love of country was a prominent feature in his character, and this he had inherited from his grandfather, the Rev. David Jones, the justly celebrated Revolutionary chaplain.

At an early day he offered his services to the Government, and in July, 1861, having received authority to raise a regiment, he proceeded to do so with his usual energy, and in August of that year he was duly commissioned as colonel of the 58th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, which was chiefly raised in and around Philadelphia, with the addition of a number of companies from the interior of the State; but it may be, and was, considered one of the Philadelphia regiments. The camp was located first at Roxborough, and then near Girard College. On the 8th day of March, 1862, Colonel Jones and his regiment left Philadelphia, and after being stationed at Camp Hamilton, near Fortress Monroe, for some time he formed part of the advance which made the attack on Norfolk, and his regiment was among the first to enter that city.

After remaining at Portsmouth during the summer of 1862, he was ordered in October to Suffolk, where he found on the Blackwater a wider field for activity.

Anxious to be of greater use, he was, in January, 1863, transferred to the Department of North Carolina, under Major General Foster. His camp was at Bachelor's Creek Station, on the railroad, about eight miles from Newbern, N. C., and he occupied that outpost with his regiment since that time.

While at this post he harassed the rebels continually, and was constantly planning some expedition to cut off their line of communication. His untiring zeal in the good cause made him an object of the special hatred of the enemy, who, it was said, offered a reward to any who would take him, or any of his regiment, dead or alive.

Although unused to active warfare, Colonel Jones had made the art of war for many years a particular study, and we have also heard it said that he had read an account of every great battle that had ever been fought. Such was his knowledge of the art, as an art, that his only extended literary production, "The Quaker Soldier," published in this city a few years since, was supposed at the time to have been written by a military officer of high position.

One of his well-known characteristics was his cool and imperturbable courage. He was literally a stranger to the sensation of fear. A well-known instance of his bravery, when he was attacked, at midnight, in his mansion at Roxborough, by three desperadoes, fully armed with bludgeons and pistols, is still remembered by many of our citizens.

Col. Jones was a man of strong religious principles, and for many years was a member of the Lower Merion Baptist Church, of which his father had been pastor. He was accustomed every day to read a portion of the Bible, and when he left for the seat of war he carried with him a copy of the *Septuagint*, for he always read the Bible in the original tongue.

It was entirely from a sense of duty to his country, arising from this strong religious feeling, that he entered the military service. A constant sense of his duty continued to guide him through his whole subsequent career. In the last letter which he is known to have written, addressed to his brother-in-law, Joseph A. Clay, Esq., dated from camp, May 18th, 1863, on the eve of the impending expedition, both of these characteristics are prominent. He seems to have written under one of those singular anticipations of a possible fatal termination to the enterprise that have acquired the very erroneous name of presentiments. He says:

"So far, all my enterprises—petty ones, to be sure—have been successful. Will this continue? Does Providence mean to use me for some higher purpose? We will wait and see. The ways of God are not as our ways. Perhaps the next time I go under fire may be the last. Fortunately, I am ready: ready to go hence and be with Christ, which is far better. * * * *

"It is better for the great interests of man, to expend the whole present generation of the North, than to consent to the separation of the American nation. * * *

We are not ready for peace yet. If it were patched up by nominal restoration of the American Union, in the present state of our arms, it would be but a hollow truce. We must whip the South into proper respect for us. I have made a fair beginning here. I do not think there is a Confederate regiment here which supposes it could whip the 58th, or would like to undertake it. As soon as our army generally is thus respected or feared, we will have the preliminaries of peace prepared, and we may look to the beginning of the end.

"Another suggestion: The men who cry peace before the time for peace, will stand, historically, with the men of the Hartford Convention. The party which attempts to embarrass the Government, whether its measures be just or not, will be as 'testotally damned' as the old Federalists were. Stand by the Government until the storm be over, and then settle whether it ought to have thrown A's goods overboard to lighten the ship. This is the only patriotic doctrine—the only doctrine sanctioned by the practice of other nations in similar emergencies, and the only policy which the American people will eventually sanction. If I thought otherwise, I should cry, 'A plague on both your houses,' and migrate—I don't know where—perhaps to old Wales. But good-bye. Look on every letter you receive from me as possibly the last. Yours, &c., J. R. J."

This, indeed, proved to be the last letter which he was permitted to write. He fell at the head of his noble troops, and was caught by his faithful orderly, Michael Webber, five days after the date of that letter. But he was "ready to go hence." He had but one object before him, the good of his country, and for that he has often said he was willing to sacrifice his life.

As the correspondent of the New York *Herald* says, "He was among the bravest of the brave, and went into the fight fearless of personal danger, and yet with due regard for the safety of his men." In this last respect, his conduct presents a fine example of unflinching courage tempered by prudence. It is a remarkable fact, that although in his last fatal expedition he routed three rebel regiments, the only life sacrificed on our side was his own.

As a disciplinarian he was strict, but his men had learned to look upon him with love, for he never sent them where he was afraid to go. His recent successes had marked him out for promotion, and, had he lived, he would no doubt have been placed in some high command.

Thus has fallen another martyr in the sacred cause of Union and Liberty. The name of Colonel John Richter Jones will be added to the noble list of those who have fallen before him in this war. His memory will be cherished forever by his family and his country, and his noble deeds of daring will never be forgotten.

Colonel Jones was a warm and sympathizing friend, a devoted husband and father, an accomplished scholar, an incorruptible judge, a brave and skilful commander, a noble-minded gentleman, a true patriot, and an humble Christian.

He has left to survive him a widow and three children. His brothers, Charles Thomson Jones, Nathan L. Jones, and Horatio Gates Jones, of Roxborough, are well known in this community.

I am, sir, yours very respectfully, J.

Eighth Louisiana Chasseurs D'Afrique.

HD'QRS. 8TH LOUISIANA CHASSEURS D'AFRIQUE, LAKE PROVIDENCE, LA., May 21, 1863.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

The gloom and sadness which has hung as a cloud over us since the "repulse of the Army of the Potomac" is lifted and dispelled this morning by the confirmation of yesterday's rumors, that our gallant boys under Sherman had captured Haines' Bluff, with some six thousand prisoners. By this movement we pierce the rebel right, and possess the defences of their right wing. Grant's army now completely encompass the land defences of the stronghold, and our navy are watching the game from the Yazoo and Mississippi rivers. This morning the mortar boats are bombarding the city from the front, and doubtless the battle is raging throughout the line of the land forces. I am going down this afternoon at 2 o'clock, and I wish some of your readers were here to accompany me to witness the most energetic and vigorous stirring up that we have ever given to this precious nest of hornets.

You may commence your rejoicing on the success of the grandest movement of the war, for the Army of the West, whose commander, who knows not how to sound the trumpet which calls us to retreat, is again on the move, and that good fortune and success, which always accompanies energy, invincible determination, and honest purpose once fixed, will not fail us now.

Look for cheering news from the West. We will soon give you such a victory, and you can be so jubilant over it, that in your joy you will forget all the troubles which the war has brought upon us.

MERLE.

Tennessee and Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—We have no later advices from Murfreesboro. The absence of news is considered significant. It is believed the Army of the Cumberland is in motion.

General Burnside will soon take the field.

Maj. General Hartsuff has issued General Order No. 1, assuming the command of the troops in Kentucky, except the 9th Army Corps and Gen. Carter's division. He has his headquarters at Lexington. Brig. General Boyle has charge of the railroad and dépôt guards throughout the State. Our loss in the skirmish at Norman's Ferry, on the Cumberland river, on the 27th instant, was eight men and nine horses. Lieut. Col. Adams, of the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, crossed the Cumberland afterwards and captured one lieutenant, one sergeant, five men, and eleven horses.

The Prince of Wales' Maiden Speech.

On the 2d ult., the annual dinner was given by the Royal Academy, the Prince being among the guests. When his health was toasted he made his maiden speech, thus reported in the journals:

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, who spoke evidently under deep emotion, but in a peculiarly clear and pleasing tone of voice, and with great impressiveness of manner, said: "Sir Charles Eastlake, your royal highnesses, my lords, and gentlemen—It is with the most contending feelings of pleasure, pride, and sorrow that I rise to return you thanks in the name of myself and royal family for the kind terms in which you, Sir Charles, have proposed our health, and for the very cordial way in which this distinguished assembly has received it. [Cheers.] I cannot, on this occasion, divest my mind of the associations connected with my beloved and lamented father. His bright example cannot fail to stimulate my efforts to tread in his footsteps [loud cheers]; and, whatever my shortcomings may be, I may, at least, presume to participate in the interest which he took in every institution which tended to encourage art and science in this country [cheers], but more especially in the prosperity of the Royal Academy. [Loud cheers.] Adverting to my marriage, I beg you to believe how grateful I feel for, and I may be permitted to add, how sincerely I appreciate, the sentiments you have expressed with reference to the princess. [Loud cheers.] I know that I am only speaking her mind in joining her thoughts to mine on this occasion. [Loud cheers.] We neither of us can ever forget the manner in which our union has been celebrated throughout the nation [cheers]; and I should be more than ungrateful if I did not retain the most lasting, as well as most pleasing, recollection of the kind expressions and reception which my attendance at your anniversary meeting has evoked this evening. [Loud and continued cheering.]

Notices of New Books.

There will always be novel-readers, and therefore a constant succession of novel writers. Had he lived, Theodore Winthrop would have been a leader in this army of writers. The fifth and last of his posthumous works has just been published by Ticknor and Fields. While living, all that he ever got into print was the graphic sketch, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, of the march of the New York 7th into Washington, in April, 1861, after Fort Sumpter fell. It was his fortune to die in battle. *Then* his literary fame arose. His "Cecil Dreeme" has got through *fifteen* editions; "John Brent" is in the twelfth; "Edwin Brothertoft" in the seventh; and "The Canoe and the Saddle" in the sixth. The new volume, which is also the last, contains "Life in the Open Air," the story of "Love and Skates," and the march of New York 7th Regiment to Washington. These three have appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. So, we believe, also did "Washington as a Camp." There are two fragments—"Fortress Monroe" and part of a story entitled "Brightley's Orphan." The last piece is a long critique upon Church's "Heart of the Andes." A portrait of the author, finely done in steel, is the frontispiece. The volume ought to be purchased and perused by all who bought and read its predecessors. Winthrop was a man of pure mind, high patriotism, and great talent. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, author of "Lena Rivers" and some other popular novels, has published (Carleton, New York) a domestic tale called "Marion Gray; or, The Heiress of Redstone Hall." The scene principally lies in Kentucky, and the action of the story is artistically managed so as to unite poetical justice and surprise at the close. (Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers.)

Mary J. McIntosh has published, through Appleton & Co., New York, a novel of 476 pages 12mo., entitled "Two Pictures; or, What we think of ourselves, and what the world thinks of us." Miss McIntosh is among the best of American novelists, and every one of her works has been republished in England. Her "Aunt Kitty's Tales" appeared in London on the strong recommendation of Mr. Macready, the actor, and immediately established her reputation abroad. Her early works (the first was written twenty-five years ago) showed more promise than power, but her "Charms and Counter-charms," and "Two Lives," show the maturity of her powers. Coming from the South, Miss McIntosh writes about the former condition of masters and workers there with full knowledge of her subject. In "The Lofty and the Lowly," ten years ago, she showed this very satisfactorily. "Two Pictures," written before the war, shows the judicious efforts of a Southern planter to ameliorate the condition of his slaves. There is not much in the story, as a story, but the characters are well drawn and finely discriminated. Commodore Moray, at once wise and guileless, is one of the most natural creations of modern fiction. (Philadelphia: W. P. Hazard.)

A small volume, called "Fanchon, the Cricket," evidently of French origin, has been published by Jollett, Foster & Co., New York. It is the original, whence has been drawn that most absurd of dramatic "adaptations," known as "Little Fadette." To take a printed story, apply paste and scissors to the dialogue, and introduce a few connecting sentences of common-place, constitutes dramatic adaptation, and is precisely what the most barren intellect does best. Those who cannot *create* may *adapt*. Whoever fitted "Fanchon the Cricket" for the stage spoiled a very natural, well-told, and charming story. The scene is wholly in a rural part of France; the highest character, as regards station, is a plain farmer. The two heroes are twins, and the little heroine comes from the very lowest rank of life. Yet this is a delightful tale, which young and old may read, for it is, though very French, at once pure and wise. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

Of the household edition of Dickens' Works, "A Tale of Two Cities," published by Sheldon & Co., New York, is the latest instalment. It is printed at the Riverside press, which guarantees its neatness; is nicely bound, and is illustrated by Darley. His designs, engraved in the line manner, by V. Balch, represent the Four Jacques, and the Grindstone. There are many fine scenes in this romance, the action of which alternates between France and England, but as a whole it can rank only among the author's second-rate fictions. This is comparing it with Pickwick, Nickleby, Dombey, Copperfield, Bleak House, Chuzzlewit, and Oliver Twist. Compared with the general run of novels it would rank higher. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

Ticknor & Fields have published a knapsack edition of Mrs. Fremont's "Story of the Guard," a book that has run through several editions, chiefly, as it seems to us, on the strength of its author's name.

A tale, entitled "A First Friendship," published anonymously, is the latest addition made by Harper & Brothers to their Library of Select Novels. We have not the remotest idea of its authorship, but the story is so well written, the characters so thoroughly distinguished, the incidents so artistically imagined and combined, and the interest so completely maintained, that the author cannot long remain unknown. A work, in short, of unusual merit. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.)

Two small treatises respectively on the cultivation of Tobacco and of Sorgo have reached us. The first, received from T. B. Peterson, is Saxton's Handbook of Tobacco Culture, with several illustrative wood-cuts, showing where, when, and how to sow, cultivate, harvest, cure, and send the nicotian weed to market. There is no reason why this plant should not be profitably cultivated in the North. The other treatise, published by Applegate & Co., of Cincinnati, and received from G. W. Childs, treats of the cultivation of Sorgo, or the *Northern* Sugar Plant, which is largely raised in the West, where it supplies as good a syrup as average molasses, its juice also being profitably convertible into excellent sugar. The results of Mr. J. S. Lovering, of this city, on this manufacture, are quoted and seem satisfactory. The scum yields vinegar and alcohol. The *bagasse*, or pressed cane-stalks, may be used for fuel, and can be converted into wrapping paper. The young cane feeds cattle well, and the seed may be used for the same purpose. The average net profits "are $29.40 per acre, while a crop of corn, of 50 bushels per acre, at 40 cents per bushel, would amount to only about two-thirds of the sum, without paying its cost at all."

J. E. Tilton, the Boston publishers, have nearly ready, by Mr. Trowbridge, author of "Neighbor Jackwood" and of "Father Brighthopes," a new book for young people, to be entitled "The Drummer Boy." It will contain several engravings by the first artists from designs by Darley, and is the first juvenile book he has yet illustrated. These illustrations will cost fifty dollars each. "The Drummer Boy" is third of the series already containing the "Bobbin Boy" and "The Printer Boy," the heroes of which are General Banks and Benjamin Franklin. Tilton & Co. also have in the press, "Flowers for the Parlor and Garden," by M. Edward Sprague Rand, Jr., well known as a magazine contributor and author of some very popular poetry. He is considered to be the best Florist in the whole country. It will treat of the green-house, conservatory, parlor gardening, &c., &c., also, out-door gardening, Wild Flowers, Ferns, &c., &c., a complete and standard work on this subject, fully illustrated on tinted paper.

Peterson and Brothers will publish, early next month, an original novel of the times, patriotic and satirical, entitled "Shoulder-Straps," written by Henry Morford, of New York. This is a story of great power, and likely to make a deep sensation on the public mind.

Charles T. Evans, 448 Broadway, New York, publisher of the "Rebellion Record," edited by Frank Moore, has issued proposals for a large paper edition, limited to one hundred copies, of that work, in small folio, (the page 9½ by 13 inches,) so as to adapt it for being illustrated. The price, in sheets, will be $10 a volume, or, in half Roxburg, $12, and it will be issued only to subscribers.