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.

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Mailed to subscribers out of the City at FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

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Call and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
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TRAVELLING BAGS,
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Call early and examine the largest and cheapest stock of Goods in the city.
D. W. CLARK'S,
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jel2-1m

WATCHES,
JUST RECEIVED PER STEAMER EUROPA.
GOLD WATCHES,
LADIES' SIZES, OF NEW STYLES.
SILVER ANCRES AND CYLINDRES.
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For Sale at Low Rates to the Trade, by
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ap3 tf

FINE WATCH REPAIRING
attended to, by the most experienced workmen, and every watch warranted for one year.
G. RUSSELL,
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J. C. FULLER,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
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LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK,
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my27-tan22

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f-o27. 32 North SIXTH Street.

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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.
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A full assortment, all sizes and styles.
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MUSICAL BOXES.
IN SHELL AND ROSEWOOD CASES, playing from 1 to 12 tunes, choice Opera and American Melodies.
ap4 324 CHESTNUT Street, below Fourth.

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FRY & SMITH,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
NO. 31 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
Nearly opposite the Merchants' Hotel,
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Where they have just opened with a large and entire new stock of goods in their line, consisting, in part, of
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We also keep an assortment of REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS, and PROVISION SAFES, all of which we offer at the lowest market prices. jel-1m

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The undersigned have been appointed sole agents for the sale of the "EMPIRE CLOTHES WRINGER," the best improved, cheapest and most durable Wringer made; warranted in all cases. An examination will convince any person of their superiority over all others. Price $5 and $6. Persons living at a distance can have them forwarded by Express or otherwise, by remitting the price of the article they want.
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FRY & SMITH,
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fe4-1m*

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FAMILY SEWING MACHINE,
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CHEAPEST AND BEST
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LIGHT MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.
Send for a pamphlet and a copy of "Singer & Co.'s Gazette."
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THE "SLOAT" MACHINE,
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ALSO,
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FINE SHIRT AND WRAPPER DEPOT.
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
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AT MODERATE PRICES.
FOUR PREMIUMS AWARDED FOR
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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. my22-tos4

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Which he makes a specialty in his business. Also, constantly receiving
NOVELTIES FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.
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Manufacturers of
Tassels, Cords, Fringes, Curitains, and Furniture Gimps, Curtain Loops, Centre Tassels, Picture and Photograph Tassels, Blind Trimmings, Military and Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Neck Ties, Sto., etc.,
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my6-6m

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FOR THE SALE OF
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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
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WOOL BAGS FOR SALE.
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JOHN KELLY, JR.,
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HAS REMOVED FROM 1022 CHESTNUT STREET
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EDWARD P. KELLY'S,
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Where he presents to former patrons and the public the advantages of a STOCK OF GOODS, equal if not superior, to any in the city—the skill and taste of himself and EDWARD P. KELLY, the two best Tailors of the city—at prices much lower than any other first-class establishment of the city. ap1-tf

Fine Clothing,
FOR
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ALSO,
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GRADES,
Cut and Made in Fashionable Style
AND
SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

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W. T. SNODGRASS'
MILITARY GOODS,
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CLOTH HOUSE,
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FRESH AND FULL STOCK,
OF ALL SHADES AND GRADES,
Adapted to every position in the
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The trade and citizens can have their wants faithfully supplied at my store.
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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.
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20,000 pounds light selected Ohio Fleece.
Full Blood.
WOOLEN YARNS.
50,000 pounds, 20 to 30 cuts, fine.
Well-known makes.
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30,000 pounds Nos. 6 to 20's,
of first-class makes.
In Warp, Bundle and Cop.
N. B. All numbers and descriptions procured at once on orders.
ALEX. WHILLDIN & SONS,
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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&ftj6

The Press.

VOL. 6.—NO. 283. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1863. THREE CENTS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1863.

HARRISBURG.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

HARRISBURG, June 29, 1863.

Yesterday (Sunday), the river banks were crowded on one side with soldiers and on this side with refugees and expectant citizens. Rumors of all kinds were flying thick and fast. Everybody expected a battle. From a scout just in I learned that the enemy was within three miles of the city. Thinking it probable there might be an attack, I started across the river.

On the Bridgeport end of the bridge I found Capt. Murray, commander of the Curtin Guard, who had just come in from Mechanicsburg, some seven miles down the valley. He informed me that he had had the pleasure of shaking hands with the rebel General Jenkins, in the morning, at Mechanicsburg. It seems that Murray's company was stationed in and around that place on picket duty. Jenkins sent in a flag of truce, demanding the surrender of the town and the privilege of pulling down our flag which floated on high. While these two officers were conversing, some citizens saved the rebel the trouble of lowering our flag by doing it themselves and got it safely away. Jenkins told Murray to get out of the way as soon as convenient, as he was in strong force and we could look out for hot work before long. Capt. Murray at once acted on the hint, and came on his way rejoicing.

I next learned that about noon our men were formed in line of battle about three miles from here, at a place called Oyster's Point. The rebels showed a bold front, and fired three shells at our men, which fell, however, far from their mark. It is believed that their guns are of heavy calibre. There is no doubt that they have come well prepared for any and every emergency.

All that I saw yesterday I would not pretend to tell. But one thing I will say, that the busy hum of preparation is everywhere heard, and if our men are true to themselves, their homes, and their firesides, these cowardly Southern crusade will meet with such condign punishment as they justly deserve.

One week ago I went to Chambersburg in the cars. Then there was not a rebel north of that town, nor within three miles of it. Now they are within three miles of Harrisburg, and, from all appearances, will soon be knocking at her gates.

From Harrisburg to Chambersburg is some fifty miles. So it can be seen how steadily, but surely, the enemy has advanced. He occupied Chambersburg last Tuesday morning, and arrived in front of Harrisburg yesterday morning. Thus it is shown that he has steadily advanced at the rate of ten miles per day. He has occupied the entire valley without opposition; every town is in his possession. If he ever gets back, it will be a lasting disgrace to our Government. But we sincerely trust that such measures will be taken as to insure the certainty of a terrible overthrow to the audacious men who have thus penetrated to the very heart of our beloved State.

Let him but take Harrisburg, and he cuts the entire railway communication of the State. Would this paralyze, or would it fire our citizens with determination? Let us hope that this advance will result in a withering and crushing defeat to the hordes who are at this moment within sight of our State capital, and whose invasion is one of rapine and devastation. CHESTER.

From Kingston, Cumberland County.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

KINGSTON, Cumberland Co., Pa., June 26, 1863.

My last brought the movements of our forces up to the retreat from Chambersburg to Carlisle. The good people of the latter place, when they awoke on the morning of the 23d inst., were astonished at finding that the place was occupied by our retiring troops. And the lengthened visages of the inhabitants spoke, in as unmistakable manner, of the misgivings which were prompted from within. The question again and again asked was, "Why is it that our troops should come back?" "Why do they not fight the rebels further down the valley?" and questions of a like character flew from mouth to mouth. Of course the cause of our retiring was speculated upon by a variety of ways, and concerted upon from every standpoint; and that, too, with just the usual amount of definiteness of conclusion, amounting to nothing. Our men took it easy, and endeavored to enjoy themselves as best they could, by rambling through the town and getting something good to eat; and this they undoubtedly needed, after the severe experience of the few days previous.

Horses, cattle, white people and black, were constantly streaming within our lines, and I feel perfectly free to say that Pennsylvania has never, in her entire history, witnessed such a scene before; and God grant that she may never be visited so again.

Who, having fine feelings of humanity, could look upon these poor fleeing colored folks, most of them on foot, tired and faint; some of them with small children at their breasts, others with infants in their arms, and larger ones trotting along by their side, often the sore-footed little ones weeping on account of pain, and say that slavery is a blessing? How often have we heard blatant politicians say that the negro is better off in the South than in the North, and that they are perfectly contented in their sphere of life. Any man, seeing the sights we have seen for the past few days, must see that such talk is entirely erroneous.

The horses that passed through Carlisle while we were there must have numbered many thousands, and means enough will find if they are on a horse-stealing expedition, that the people of this valley have stolen a march on them. Of flour and grain, they will undoubtedly find a great deal; but of horses, which we believe they need most, this valley is completely depleted.

We had a conversation, on the 24th inst., with Mr. Thompson Rippey, sheriff of this county, who, promptly on Saturday, went to Chambersburg with the "rebs," and was by them taken prisoner, but subsequently released. His statement corroborates the general intelligence as to the forward movement of the enemy, and the continual arrival of our own cavalrymen convinced us that we should soon have the pleasure, if we waited long enough, not only to see, but *feel* the enemy.

On the evening of the 23d, the pickets were thrown out in considerable force, and Captain Miller's battery was so placed as to command the different roads entering into the town. Numerous signal-lights were seen during the night, spreading across the entire valley to the south. Many of our men who had never been out in active service, were greatly interested in watching those mysterious signs, and various were the speculations as to their meaning, and distance from us.

On the night of the 24th, our entire force was drawn up in line of battle, about one mile and a half south of the town; every precaution was taken to prevent the enemy from surprising us. The scouts coming in reported him in force some seven or eight miles in our front. All were expectant, but the night passed without anything unusual occurring.

Yesterday morning, all hands were busy building barricades, and digging entrenchments. The 75th New York supported one-half of Miller's battery, on the Chambersburg turnpike; and the 8th New York, the other half, on the Walnut Bottom road. By noon the rifle-pits were O. K., the guns well protected, the hospital arrangements made, men in line of battle, ammunition served out, guns loaded, and the General commanding, and Aid Evans, on the field. The enemy was reported within one mile and a half, and every body was expectant; but the news my did not show himself, and night came, and the battle we all expected failed to come off. Night came, and every man was in his place. The rifle-pits are being enlarged, and the earthworks are being strengthened. Some of the men are sleeping soundly, while others are sitting around chatting; 9 o'clock came, when all at once, on our left flank, is heard one, two, three, four musket shots, followed immediately by the command, "Fall in, boys! not a word!" and in a very few minutes every man was on his way to Harrisburg.

We cannot but admire the skilful manner in which General Knipe has managed his command. He certainly evinces great coolness, and keeps his own counsel; and has succeeded in delaying the advance of the enemy, and has retired, whenever necessary, in an able and orderly manner. Confronted with a force infinitely superior to his own, he has offered him battle, and only retired when he thought his own time had come

We passed through, and left Carlisle, last evening, about 10 o'clock, leaving many of the inhabitants in a dreadful state of trepidation, and all apprehensive for the future, which loomed up so darkly before them. The night was very dark, and the heavy clouds, which had been threatening, soon poured down their contents, and officers and men were all soon drenched to the skin. We reached this place about midnight, and the men "roughed" it as best they could. We are indebted to Mr. David Strohm for the hospitalities of his house extended to us; and we can assure the gentleman that his delicious ham, and the privilege of sleeping in his parlor, will not soon be forgotten.

Kingston is a kind of a long, gangling undefined village, consisting of one street and containing a population of some 300 souls. After breakfast this morning we took a stroll through the village towards where Captain Miller's Battery was stationed. Men occupied churches, houses, barns, shops, and the porches of all the houses were crowded. When I got to the upper end of town I saw an overcoat and an army blanket lying on the grass by the side of the fence, and I very naturally supposed that they had been laid there by some soldier, but judge of my astonishment when I discovered wrapped up in the aforesaid articles no less a personage than Captain Spencer Miller, commander of the Philadelphia battery. He has been foremost in the artillery service in the field, in the present emergency. When the history of the campaign in this valley is written I believe that Philadelphia will have good reason to be proud of Captain Spencer Miller's Howitzer Battery. CHESTER.

Newport, Pa.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NEWPORT, June 25, 1863.

We are all here in more or less excitement in consequence of the close proximity of the "rebs," this and Mount Union being the nearest to Chambersburg of any points on the Pennsylvania railroad. Upwards of five hundred horses and mules passed through town to-day, fleeing from the Cumberland Valley. Refugees represent that the graybacks steal all the horses and cattle they can lay their hands on, but disturb nothing else.

A company left this place and went to Harrisburg and tendered their services, but most of them have since returned, as they were dissatisfied with the vague promises of the Government.

We are all glad here at the postponement of the Pittsburg Convention. Just now is not the time for political caucusing. We had better save the Commonwealth *first*, and afterwards talk of nominating a candidate to act as Governor. The Union conference which met here last week elected Mr. A. C. Stewart, of Juniata, Senatorial delegate to Pittsburg. He was not instructed, but is known to be for a new man—to go in for the strongest and best man who can be found. M.

A Suggestion.

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: Our glorious old Commonwealth is being invaded by the enemy, and she is calling upon her sons to come to the rescue. All cannot go; all are not wanted; but sixty thousand able-bodied and strong men are wanted; and we all know that we have double that number of just that kind of men; but the majority of this class are men of limited means and have families which are supported by their weekly or monthly wages; and they have but little property to defend. And property must be made to defend property. Therefore, I call upon all property-owners and men of wealth, who cannot shoulder their muskets and fall into the ranks, to come forth with their money, hire substitutes; and let every man who says he cannot go, be able with the next breath to say: I have a man in the army fighting for me. Let not your money be wasted by paying large bounties, but have a written contract with every man that you will pay him, or his wife, or any person he may desire, so much per month, in advance, and in addition to the regular pay that he will receive from the Government. This pay to continue just as long as he remains in the service. I know plenty of men who say they will go, if they can make any arrangement that will secure a certain sum, paid monthly to their families. I also know some firms that have made just such arrangements with men in their employ. And if every firm in the city had done likewise, we would have this day from three to five thousand more men in the field. I hope our leading men will lose no time in organizing and putting into operation some plan similar to the one I have suggested.

I am, sir, very respectfully, yours, D. W. C.
PHILADELPHIA, June 26, 1863.

To Arms! To Arms!!

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: The crisis is upon us. Philadelphians! would you be ever more name enrolled on the annals of fame? Would you have your memory embalmed to all posterity to serve as examples to fire the hearts of patriots yet to live? Speak! Speak today! To-morrow, if you act not, you may be the vassals of slave masters.

Republicans! Democrats! who are diabolical enough, in this dark hour of our country's sorrow, to place the considerations of politics before those of patriotism, I execrate as the worst of parricides. Partisanship is too mild a term. Murder your parents, slay your wives and sisters, destroy the infants your loins have begotten, and be innocent; but to tamper thus with your country's life, is to entail a vassalage the worst of all human miseries. This is the crime that calls for God's fiercest vengeance.

Arouse! Arouse, my brethren! Let the wretch, who has temerity enough to breath treason in our midst, do it at his peril. The enemy is on the very threshold of our capital. Our own beautiful city is threatened with destruction. Our mothers, whom we reverence, our wives, our sweethearts, and our children are trembling for their safety. Dare you protect them!

Men of Philadelphia, business men, manufacturers, merchants, mechanics, bankers, let us organize and offer our services to the Mayor or Gen. Dana *for something*. Some cannot march, some cannot even drill, but every man of you can do something. I address you individually, one and all—let us organize. I invite you to call immediately at the counting-house of Weeks & Watson, and mutually pledge our services to the extent of our respective abilities.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't serv't,
WILLIAM H. WEEKS,
1204, 1206, and 1208 Noble street.
PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1863.

A Woman's Appeal.

"Arouse, shake off the dewdrops that glisten on your armor, and once more on to battle and to victory."

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: The storm that Washington foresaw in the cloud of slavery has burst upon us, and as we honor his memory, and that of the brave men who stood by his side, and saw to it that the beautiful institution handed down to posterity, to be preserved at all hazard—even life—we should be recreant to our trust, if we do not rally to the rescue.

"The right will prevail." Let no trivial matter detain you, but go at once. Wife, encourage thy husband; husband, kiss thy wife and weep not; and bid him "God speed;" he is young, ardent, and full of hope, yet what to him is his life without his country? Let the gentle accents of the loved one who has won thy heart whisper gently, "I *have enrolled my name*," encourage him; he has plighted to love and cherish thee, but if the Government which nurtures him is gone where shall he seek protection?

There are enough bold hearts and strong arms to repel the ruthless invaders of the soil of that State which forms the keystone in the bright arch of the *still glorious Union*.

If in the days of the Revolution our forefathers left the plough in the furrow, the pen to lie silent on the desk, the tools of the mechanic to sleep in the workshop; and went forth, stacking their arms, their all, in the conflict for victory, cannot we, with our wealth of resources, preserve the boon which they bought so great a price?

We, like the women of the Revolution, will do what lies in our power to aid you, and we hope you will find that though we are unfitted to engage in the great struggle now impending, we, at least, are of some assistance to the heroes who march on to that battle-field which is to determine whether "slaves and liberty."

I am, sir, very respectfully yours, S. A. H.
PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1863.

Mounted Infantry Needed.

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: I see in to-day's *Press* that your correspondent has committed a slight error in his report of the fight and retreat at Wrightsville. It is said that the troops which were guarding the Northern Central railroad retreated to the Columbia bridge on the approach of the enemy, and all crossed the river except Colonel Frick's regiment, which remained at Wrightsville to guard the bridge. Those brave men of Col. William B. Thomas' regiment—Companies H, I, and F—remained upon the ground in *face of the enemy* till all the other troops had left the field. When they took up their retreat the bridge on the Wrightsville side was on fire, which cut off the retreat of a part or portion of Companies H and F, who made their escape by crossing the Susquehanna river in boats, and reported to their companies this morning.

I am, sir, very respectfully, yours,
JUSTICE.

[The account referred to was not furnished by any of our special correspondents, but by the Associated Press.]

Lee's Strategy.

To the Editor of The Press:

SIR: The news this evening shows that Lee has been compelled to concentrate his forces in the Cumberland Valley, and must there await the shock of battle from the advancing Army of the Potomac, or else attack and capture Harrisburg, and transfer his army to the eastern bank of the Susquehanna, and continue his ravaging march toward Philadelphia. But he has an immense train of wagons, and has the passes of the South Mountain strongly guarded to keep Meade out of the Valley, is it not more than probable that at the last moment he will suddenly retreat, by forced marches, to Hagerstown with his accumulated supplies, and *escape unharmed across the Potomac*, giving us all the slip again, and leaving us the laughing-stock of the world? Finding he cannot get either Baltimore, Washington, or Philadelphia, will not his invasion settle down into a magnificent raid? I am, respectfully yours, H.
June 30, 1863.

MORE ARBITRARY ARRESTS.—When a large body of the prisoners taken in Mississippi by General Grant were sent East to be exchanged, the guard having them in charge were, at several points, annoyed by butternuts, who were quite demonstrative in expressing their sympathy for their unfortunate Southern brethren. At Pittsburg a squad of the sympathizers made themselves particularly offensive. They agreed with the Secesh as to the character of the war, and as to the objects for which it was being prosecuted by the United States Government. They declared it was an "Abolition war"—"got up to free the niggers"—"unconstitutional and unholy," &c., and taunted the blue jackets with observations that they were "fighting for the nigger." The blue jackets became deeply incensed, and suddenly pitched into the butternuts, hustled four of them into the cars at the point of the bayonet, and took them along, treating with derision their vehement protestations that they were good citizens of Pennsylvania, and had never belonged to the Confederate army.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Capture of Lee's Despatch Bearer—General Hooker Advising the Evacuation of Harper's Ferry—General Halleck's Countermand.

[Correspondence New York Tribune.]

FREDERICK, June 28.—An aid of Lee was captured yesterday with a despatch to Ewell telling him to push on. It is to be hoped that the masses now levying for the defence of Pennsylvania will not only have competent field officers, but experienced line officers. Without these they will certainly get into confusion in a fight, and be at the mercy of the Confederate veterans. With them, their superior numbers and general intelligence will insure success, and they will operate to great advantage in conjunction with the Army of the Potomac.

Gen. Hooker went yesterday to Harper's Ferry. The place has little strategic value, but has been fortified at great expense, and is valuable as a concentrating point for stores or troops. Gen. Hooker thought that the guns had better be burst, and the place evacuated, and gave orders to that effect. On reference being made to Gen. Halleck by Gen. French, who commanded the place, an answer was returned by telegraph to hold it at all risks. I give this upon report current here, and upon excellent authority.

General Stahl is said to have been relieved of the command of his division of cavalry, which is henceforth to be incorporated with the cavalry corps under General Stoneman. [Pleasanton!—*Ed. Trib.*]

Stahl's cavalry has been chiefly employed in scouring through Northern Virginia, and in fraternizing with the families of the farmers. Every man is John or Sam to them, and every girl Jane or Sarah. We occasionally see a newspaper report of their having captured a squad of guerillas or of suspected individuals, but have no definite idea of their operations.

The men are of good material, but often slovenly and badly drilled. As I observed them all pass recently, their hats were of all conceivable shapes, and coats of many colors, their original uniforms being lost. Whole companies might occasionally be taken for Confederates. There were among them very clumsy riders, and cases existed where their pantaloons had worked far above their knees. I will, however, not detract from their bravery and excellent capabilities, which will show to advantage in their new field of operations.

Several prisoners from each rebel corps, recently captured by McReynold's cavalry near Harper's Ferry, state that their officers have promised them a visit to Philadelphia by this day week. The rebel army place much confidence in the Copperheads, whom they expect to rise and aid them through the North, and especially in Pennsylvania. The rebel force is great and effective. The times are grave.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Particulars of General Rosecrans' Advance—The Rebels Driven—Bragg Concentrating at Tullahoma.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND, MANCHESTER, Tenn., June 28, 1863.

General Reynolds, at 8 A. M. yesterday, took possession of this place. At 6 P. M. General Granger occupied Shelbyville. The rebels, after slight resistance, evacuated their several positions, retreating to lines of which Tullahoma is the concentric point.

General Rosecrans has removed the restrictions on the use of the telegraph, and I send the following synopsis of the brilliant movements which have resulted with but slight losses to us in taking possession of towns, guns, and strongly fortified lines lately held by the rebels.

The movement was begun on the 24th, in the midst of a heavy rain, which continued with but slight interruption. The enemy's advanced posts were found on all the roads leading south not more than nine miles distant from Murfreesboro.

On the left Butler's 1st Kentucky Cavalry were driven rapidly through Hoover's Gap to Beach Grove, and had not time to place their artillery in the unfinished Gap. Two companies were cut off and scattered among the hills.

Stewart's division moved from Fairfield on the alarm being given, to Beach Grove, and engaged the head of Thomas' corps, under Col. Wilder. A brisk engagement between Wilder's mounted infantry and Bates' rebel brigade ensued, in which the enemy attempted to flank us, but were repulsed by the 17th Indiana, with heavy loss. Bates' brigade of thirteen killed and fifty wounded. The fight lasted eight hours. The rebels had two guns disabled by Lilly's and Harris' batteries. The rebels ended with the night, the rebels being still in possession of Beach Grove and the ridge of hills diagonally crossing the roads to Fairfield, and Manchester, and Wilder's Brigade, and Garrison's Fork, through which our course lay.

On Monday the rebels threw up fortifications and planted Dardieu's battery to take Hoover's Gap, in which General Thomas' corps was massed. Late in the evening they opened from five points a heavy cross fire upon our position, but were silenced by Loomis', Church's, and Harris' batteries.

On Friday, General Rousseau made a flank movement to the right for Hillsboro, which place upon the Fairfield road and cutting the rebels off from their line of retreat. The Regular brigade of Major Coolidge (commanding in the absence of General King, ill at Murfreesboro,) had the advance of the flanking force, and made a rapid and brilliant charge upon Bates' rebel brigade, but if the Government which nurtures him is gone where shall he seek protection?

The rebels were driven from one mile and a half, and every body was expectant; but the news my did not show himself, and night came, and the battle we all expected failed to come off. Night came, and every man was in his place. The rifle-pits are being enlarged, and the earthworks are being strengthened. Some of the men are sleeping soundly, while others are sitting around chatting; 9 o'clock came, when all at once, on our left flank, is heard one, two, three, four musket shots, followed immediately by the command, "Fall in, boys! not a word!" and in a very few minutes every man was on his way to Harrisburg.

We cannot but admire the skilful manner in which General Knipe has managed his command. He certainly evinces great coolness, and keeps his own counsel; and has succeeded in delaying the advance of the enemy, and has retired, whenever necessary, in an able and orderly manner. Confronted with a force infinitely superior to his own, he has offered him battle, and only retired when he thought his own time had come

We passed through, and left Carlisle, last evening, about 10 o'clock, leaving many of the inhabitants in a dreadful state of trepidation, and all apprehensive for the future, which loomed up so darkly before them. The night was very dark, and the heavy clouds, which had been threatening, soon poured down their contents, and officers and men were all soon drenched to the skin. We reached this place about midnight, and the men "roughed" it as best they could. We are indebted to Mr. David Strohm for the hospitalities of his house extended to us; and we can assure the gentleman that his delicious ham, and the privilege of sleeping in his parlor, will not soon be forgotten.

Kingston is a kind of a long, gangling undefined village, consisting of one street and containing a population of some 300 souls. After breakfast this morning we took a stroll through the village towards where Captain Miller's Battery was stationed. Men occupied churches, houses, barns, shops, and the porches of all the houses were crowded. When I got to the upper end of town I saw an overcoat and an army blanket lying on the grass by the side of the fence, and I very naturally supposed that they had been laid there by some soldier, but judge of my astonishment when I discovered wrapped up in the aforesaid articles no less a personage than Captain Spencer Miller, commander of the Philadelphia battery. He has been foremost in the artillery service in the field, in the present emergency. When the history of the campaign in this valley is written I believe that Philadelphia will have good reason to be proud of Captain Spencer Miller's Howitzer Battery. CHESTER.

Newport, Pa.

[Correspondence of The Press.]

NEWPORT, June 25, 1863.

We are all here in more or less excitement in consequence of the close proximity of the "rebs," this and Mount Union being the nearest to Chambersburg of any points on the Pennsylvania railroad. Upwards of five hundred horses and mules passed through town to-day, fleeing from the Cumberland Valley. Refugees represent that the graybacks steal all the horses and cattle they can lay their hands on, but disturb nothing else.

A company left this place and went to Harrisburg

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