General Meade had serious intentions of retreating and he called a council of war. The advice of some generals, however, and the capture of his courier, with dispatches from Richmond, from which it was learned that the enemy would receive no reinforcements made him decide to remain.

On Friday morning General Lee did not desire to make the attack. He saw the superiority of the Federal position, and wished to entice them out of it, and down into the valley. With this design he withdrew all of his sharpshooters and infantry from Gettysburg. The deserted town lay there a very tempting bait, but General Meade's men hid quietly behind the fences and trees, and banks upon the hills. They could look down into the streets and see everything which was in progress. They saw the enemy march out and retire to the seminary, but made no advance, and the Confederates gained nothing by the movement. A parting salute of musketry, however, from a knoll north of the cemetery, accelerated the Confederate retreat. For some time the town had scarcely a soldier in it. Scores of dead and wounded men and horses, with broken wagons, bricks, stones, timber, torn clothing and abandoned accoutrements, lay here. The frightened inhabitants peered out of their windows to see what the armies were doing to cause such a lull, and almost afraid of their own shadows, they hastened away and crouched in corners and cellars at the sound of every shot or shell.

General Lee's evacuation had no effect.—Meade was neither to be enticed into the town nor into the valley. Enough dead bodies lay in the fields and streets to give him warning of what happened to poor Reynolds two days before, and he wisely determined to stay where he was and let events shape themselves. The enemy soon became impatient. They could wait no longer; and after much solicitation from his subordinates, General Lee permitted General Longstreet to send his grand division on a charge upon the cemetery. The federal soldiers were on the alert. They were hid behind their embankments, some kneeling and some flat on the ground. The Confederate artillery opened. It was as fierce a cannonade as the one the day before, but instead of being spread all over the line, every shell was thrown at the cemetery. Experienced soldiers soon devined what was coming, and in every portion of the federal line the cannon were directed towards the valley in front of the cemetery. All were ready. Amid the furious fire from the confederate cannon, scarcely a federal shot was heard. The artillerists, implements in hand, crouched in the little ditches dug behind their cannon. With arms loaded, the infantry awaited the charge.

It soon came. From the woods of short, scrubby timber and the rocks near the seminary there rose a yell. It was a long, loud, unremitting, hideous screech from thousands of voices. At the yell the Federal cannon opened. Soon the enemy's columns emerged from the woods. They came on a rush down the hill, waiving their arms and still screeching. They climbed fences and rushed along, each one bent upon getting first into the cemetery. The cannon roared, and grape and canister and spherical case fell thick among them. Still they rushed onward, hundreds falling out of the line. They came within musket-shot of the Federal troops. Then the small arms began to rattle. The Confederates approached the outer line of works. They were laboring up the hill. As they mounted the low bank in front of the rifle-pits, the Federal soldiers retreated out of the ditch behind, turning and firing as they went along. It was a hand-to-hand conflict. Every man fought by himself and for himself. Myriads of the enemy pushed forward down the hill, across into the works and up to the cemetery. All were shouting, and screaming, and swearing, clashing their arms and firing their pieces. The enemy's shells flew over the field upon the Federal artillerists on the hills above. These, almost disregarding the storm which raged around them, directed all their fire upon the surging columns of the enemy's charge. Every available cannon on the Cemetery Hill, and to the right and left, threw its shells and shot in the valley. The fight was terrible; but despite every effort the enemy pushed up the hill and across the second line of works. The fire became hotter. The fight swayed back and forth. One moment the enemy would be at the railings of the cemetery; then a rush from the Federal side would drive them down into the valley. Then, with one of their horrid screeches, they would fiercely run up the hill again, into the cemetery, and have a fierce battle among the tombstones. It was the hardest fight of the day, and hundreds were slain there. Reckless daring, however, will not always succeed. Several attempts were made to take the place, but they were not successful; and late in the afternoon, leaving dead and wounded behind them, the enemy's forces slowly retreated up their own hill and into their woods again.

They were not routed. They can scarcely be said to have been driven. They had made an attack and been repulsed, and after renewed attempts, feeling that it was useless to try any more, they retreated. It was now General Meade's turn to make an attack. Though they had lost heavily, his soldiers felt elated. They saw hopes of a victory, and were ready to do almost anything to secure it. Although there had been so fierce a battle in the valley below Gettysburg, yet the town was as quiet and as much deserted as ever. Shells flew over it, and now and then one of its houses would have a wall cracked or a roof broken, but neither force possessed it. Gen. Meade turned his attention there. The day was waning and the battle had lulled, and he determined, if possible, to drive the enemy out of the seminary. His troops were placed in order, and charged down the hill and into the town. They ran along every street, chasing a few of the enemy, still hid there, before them. They came out upon the west side, along the "Tape-worm," and the Emmettsburg and Gettysburg roads, and ascended the enemy's hills amid a storm of grape and shell. At the seminary the Confederates were not very strong. They had weakened that portion of the line to make the attack further to the south, upon the cemetery. They had but few cannon, and though they resisted some time, they finally retreated from the edge of the hill and abandoned the seminary. The Federal troops did not chase them. The land back of the seminary was rather flat, and cut up into grain fields, with here and there a patch of woods. The rifle-pits on the brow of the hill proved an effectual aid to the Federal soldiers in maintaining their ground; and as they lay behind the bank, with the ditch in front, they could pick off the stragglers from the retreating enemy. There was but little serious fighting after this, and night put an end to Friday's struggle, the Confederates having retired about a mile on the north, near the seminary, and a half mile on the south, at the little stream.

During the night the dead in the streets of Gettysburg were buried, and the wounded on all parts of the field were collected and carried to the rear. On the next morning General Meade expected another attack; but instead of making it the enemy retreated further, abandoning their entire line of battle, and the pickets reported that they were entrenching at South Mountain. The Federal army was terribly crippled and sadly in want of rest, and no advance was made, although pickets were thrown out across the enemy's old line of battle, and towards the place where they were building entrenchments. All the day was spent in feeding and resting the men. Gettysburg was turned into a vast hospital, and impromptu ones were made at a dozen places on the field. The rain came, too, and with it cool air and refreshment both from wind and rain. No one could tell what the enemy were doing; every picket reported that they were entrenching, and the night of the 4th of July closed upon the field with it in Federal possession.

THE LOSSES.

It is very difficult to make any estimate of the losses in any contest, but from all that can be learned the number of killed, wounded and captured of the Federal army will scarcely exceed fifteen thousand. The enemy's loss was about the same. There is no reason why it should exceed that of General Meade, and none which should lead us to place a lower estimate upon it. As to prisoners, it is more difficult to judge, but as there were no instances of any entire commands surrendering, the only men captured being deserters, and stragglers and wounded, who either lagged behind or lay upon the field, the two armies have been equally depleted by captures. The confederates, however, paroled nearly all whom they took, and these are still with Gen. Meade. Of captured Confederates there seem to have been about six thousand.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

My visit to the field was made this (Tuesday) morning, and it presented a wonderful though sorrowful spectacle for the curious. Most of the dead had been buried, but many were still lying about, few, however, being federal soldiers. Every fence was knocked down, and every house or shed upon the field or around it had its windows shattered, its walls torn out and its roof in tatters. The fences had all been torn down by passing and repassing troops, or else they had been carried off bodily to make barricades or breastworks. The stones previously scattered over the surface of the ground had been collected in piles for rifle pits. Nearly every tree had limbs torn from it, and all bore marks of bullets.—Some had their bark stripped off in shreds by the wind of passing shells. The ground was tramped into a bog, and was covered with every conceivable thing—old broken muskets, bayonets and ramrods, pieces of wagons, broken wheels, cartridge boxes, belts, torn clothing, blankets, fragments of shells, and sometimes unexploded ones, bullets, cartridges, powder—everything used in war or by soldiers, was scattered around in plenty. The grain and grass, which once grew there, was almost ground to a jelly. Everywhere could be seen traces of the carnage. Hundreds of dead horses, still unburied, lay on the field; and in boggy places and spots distant from the town, many of the men were still unburied.

There is something impressive about a dead man on a battle field. To see him lying there, with his hands clenched, his teeth set, and his limbs drawn up, with ramrod or musket firmly held—lying just as he was standing when the fatal bullet struck him, teaches a sad lesson. To see scores of them is more impressive; and that, with the awful desolation and havoc and ruin on all sides, shows far too plainly for delicate senses the terrible end of battle. To know that at this fence where so many lie, a tug of war was had for hours—to feel that that tree whose bark is stripped off, showing red stains on the inner wood, has received the gushing blood of some poor soldier, is by far the best teacher of war's evils. And when, after all is over, men still lie on the damp ground, undisturbed as they fell, with hawks and crows and buzzards sailing lazily over them—their countenances bearing an expression of horror, as the blearing, bloodshot eyes, the blackened face and the contorted features, turn up towards you—when all this is seen, and the fact that thousands like them have lain there before is impressed upon the mind, a remembrance is left which cannot be effaced. Sermons and precepts may be exhausted in vain; but the lesson taught by a dead man slain in battle, lying in his gore, is worth ten thousand holiday exhortations. Yet many look upon it without emotion. Many walked about amid the horrid stench of that field unmoved. They turned over the rubbish, picked up bullets and fragments of shells for mementoes, but that was all. They looked upon the dead, to be sure; but with no expression of pity if he were a Federal soldier, and only a laugh or a curse if he were a Confederate. They forgot that the poor dead man had been led to his death by others more responsible than he.

All over the field there are newly made graves. There are long rows of them, parallel to each other, where the Federal soldiers lie. Where the carnage has been great, a trench receives the remains of all; they are thrown in indiscriminately, without burial service or coffin. The clothes they wore when killed are their shrouds, and the burial parties, or if not they, the fiends who always prowl about after a battle, rob the dead man's pockets before they bury him. Nearly every dead soldier's pockets were turned inside out and rifled of their contents.

By the side of a ridge on the Emmettsburg road is the grave of the Confederate General Barksdale. It is a plain mound, with rough pine head and foot boards. At his head, written with a lead-pencil, is the following inscription:

"BRIG. GEN. BARKSDALE,
"M'Law's Division, Longstreets's Corps.
"Died July 3d.
"Wound in left breast—left leg broken.
"Eight years a Representative in Congress."

At the foot, written in the same hand, is:

"Gen. Barksdale, C. S. A."

At the Confederate general's feet, and almost touching him, it lies so close, is the grave of a slain Federal officer. The headboard tells us it is Captain Foster, of the 148th regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. At the captain's feet is the grave of N. M. Wilson, a sergeant of the 11th Massachusetts. There they lie, New England, Pennsylvania, and the South, two of them bitter enemies during life, but sleeping their last sleep together on the soil of the other's native State.

THE RESULT

So far as the fight was concerned, neither army can be said to have gained any material advantage. To retreat from a field and leave it in the enemy's possession is technically a defeat, and it may be conceded therefore that General Meade gained a victory. Still, Lee's army was not driven away. It was not routed. It voluntarily fell back at a time when no one was fighting it. Lee began to dig and to retreat at the same time; and so well did he hide his manœuvers, that he secured thirty-six hours start in his retreat. He retired down both sides of the South Mountain, and on Sunday afternoon, while pursuit was commenced, there were several skirmishes. Lee got safely away, and unless the high water in the Potomac stops him, or he does not wish to cross, he is by this time safely over with the greater part of his army. Gen. Meade is not able to intercept him, and all ideas of his capturing a host of fleeting invaders are foolish.

Still, General Meade has done the best he could. He is a modest, unpretending, brave officer, and has acted wisely and well. He has done all that lay in his power, and it would be the greatest injustice if fault were found with him now because General Lee's army was not routed or taken. The invasion is over. The frightened people of the North can now breathe freely. Although millions of dollars of property has been destroyed, and nearly the finest portions of Adams country ruined, yet the enemy is out of the State, and we are once more secure.

Thousands of people are going to the battle-field. Every house and shed and stable in Gettysburg is turned into a lodging-house. Every conceivable wheeled vehicle which can carry passengers is dragged to the battle-field. The country for forty miles around seems to have turned out to view the sad relics of one of the fiercest battles of the war.

WHEN Mademoiselle Arnault, the actress, went to visit Voltaire, he said to her, "Ah! mademoiselle, I am eighty-four years old, and I have committed as many fooleries."—"Quite a trifle," replied the actress; "I am only forty, and have committed a thousand."

"Do you mean to insinuate that I lie, sir?" exclaimed a fierce-looking, mustachioed gentleman to a raw Yankee, who hinted some slight scepticism as to one of his toughest statements. "No, mister, not at all—only it kind o' strikes me that you are 'tarnal savin' of truth."


# The Patriot & Union.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1863.

O. BARRETT & CO., PROPRIETORS.

Communications will not be published in the PATRIOT AND UNION unless accompanied with the name of the author.

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
No. 37 Park Row, N. Y., and 6 State St., Boston,
Are our Agents for the PATRIOT AND UNION in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our *Lowest Rates*.


## DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

**HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,**

OF PHILADELPHIA.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,

**WALTER H. LOWRIE,**

OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

## THE WEEKLY PATRIOT AND UNION FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The Weekly PATRIOT AND UNION will be furnished to clubs of ten or more, for the campaign, with an extra number giving full returns of the October election, at 50 cents!

## TO THE PUBLIC.

THE PATRIOT AND UNION and all its business operations will hereafter be conducted exclusively by O. BARRETT and T. G. POMEROY, under the firm of O. BARRETT & Co., the connection of H. F. M'Reynolds with said establishment having ceased on the 20th November, inst.

NOVEMBER 21, 1862.

## THE NATIONAL PLATFORM.

## PURPOSES OF THE WAR.

Congress, by a vote nearly unanimous, passed the following resolution, which expresses the voice of the Nation and is the true standard of Loyalty:

"That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in arms against the Constitutional Government, and in arms around the Capital; that in this National emergency, Congress, banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; *that this war is not waged on their part in any spirit of oppression, or for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, or purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union, with all the dignity, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished the war ought to cease.*"

### Secretary Seward's Late Speech.

Secretary Seward, the arch agitator and author of the "Irrepressible Conflict," in a speech made at Washington, on hearing of the surrender of Vicksburg, said in reference to the beginning of the war:

"When I saw commotion uprising into civil life, I thought it consistent with the duty of a patriot and a Christian to avert the civil war if it was possible, and I tried to do so."

But he did not say, as he must have said—had he uttered the honest sentiments of his heart—that, for many years, he had been agitating the public mind on the subject of slavery, preaching a "Higher Law," and thus weakening the respect of the people for the fundamental laws of the land; upon which alone our security as a nation rested. He did not say that he had spent his whole life in building up a sectional party which he hoped to control, for the purpose of keeping himself in the ascendant. He did not say that when the Abolition wave, set in motion by the fanatics of New England, had reached New York, that, instead of trying to stay its progress, he mounted on its highest summit, increasing its volume, and accelerating its velocity, until it not only overwhelmed his own State, but the entire North West. He did not say that, more than any other man, he had contributed to produce the civil commotion and uprising to which he alludes.

He did not say that, after having wrought his party up to the point of nominating a sectional candidate for the Presidency, on a sectional platform, hoping himself to be the nominee, he stumped his own State and the Northwest, for Abraham Lincoln; increasing by his sophistries and eloquence the madness of his followers; and by his denunciations of Southern men and Southern institutions, stirring up to bitterness and hate the Southern mind. He did not say that the Democratic party, through their orators and their presses, gave him earnest and solemn warnings that he was striking at the heart of the Nation; that the election of a President on a sectional platform that ignored the rights of fifteen States of the Union must inevitably destroy it; that equal rights to all was the basis upon which the Union was formed, and upon which it could alone be preserved. He did not say that he turned a deaf ear to the wailing cry of danger, which welled up from every patriotic heart in the land, and disregarded the earnest appeals coming up from the very graves of our patriot fathers. He did not say that he sneeringly stigmatized as "*Union Savers*" all who spoke of peril to our institutions, and, hugging to his cold ambitious heart his dreams of party supremacy, and place, and power, sowed the Dragon's teeth, which have produced millions of armed men to ravage and destroy our before peaceful and happy country.

Again he said:

"I thought still further that it was consistent with my duty, as a patriot and a Christian, to combine the loyal States and consolidate them into one party for the Union, because I knew that disunion had effectually combined the people of the disloyal States to overthrow the Union. I thought that this could be done only through the sacrifice of individual, and State, and sectional opinions, interests, prejudices and ambitions. A nation cannot be saved from death whose individual citizens lack the virtue to make these sacrifices."

Let us inquire for a moment how he has carried out the duty he confesses rests upon him as "a patriot and Christian." As Premier, he must necessarily have a large control over the measures of the administration and the political party to which he belongs; and we cannot, therefore, separate him from them; but must hold him accountable, as an individual, for their combined action. What, then, have they done to "combine the loyal States and consolidate them into one party for the Union?" When have they sacrificed individual and sectional opinions, interests, prejudices and ambition? When the war first broke out—when the guns of South Carolina first opened upon Fort Sumpter, they reverberated through all the hills of the North, and men of all parties rushed to arms in defense of the Union with an unanimity unparalleled in the history of the world. Then the Northern States were combined and consolidated—they accepted the doctrines of Lincoln's inaugural address and the resolution passed by Congress at its subsequent extra session, and engaged with heart and hand in a war they believed to be for the restoration of the "Union as it was under the Constitution as it is." What has the party in power since done to preserve this unanimity of feeling?

They have violated their most solemn pledges, and made this a war avowedly for the liberation of the slaves of the South and the extermination of the slaveholders, thus making a restoration of the old Union impossible.

Instead of "sacrificing individual interests" they have placed their most bitter partisans in every office of trust—they have distributed the contracts for army supplies to their favorites and followers, through whom the Treasury has been plundered by millions.

Instead of sacrificing their prejudice on the altar of our common country, they have waged throughout the North the most bitter and unrelenting party warfare; they have sent members of the Cabinet and hired orators into distant States to propogate their peculiar views; they have sent armed soldiers from the battle field where their services were wanting, to control, by their votes and bayonets, the elections in peaceful States, and their hired partizan press has maligned, slandered and vilified the Democratic party—comprising at least one half of our citizens.

Instead of sacrificing their ambition, they are aiming at a continuation of their reign, through re-election or revolution. Their every act tends towards a concentration of power, alike dangerous to State rights and individual liberty. By taking from the States the constitutional right of organizing the militia, they hold full possession of the sword. By their system of finance they control the currency of the country, and thus possess the purse.

They have their creatures in every department of government, not excepting the Bench, thus crushing out those beautiful checks and balances which are the very life of free institutions. They have their Provost Marshals, with their guards, in every city, town and district throughout the land, thus having in their hands all the means necessary for the erection of a despotism, and we already begin to feel its crushing force.

Was it in accordance with the sentiments he now utters, when Mr. Seward said to Lord Lyons, in September 1861, "My Lord, I can touch a bell on my right hand, and order the arrest of a citizen of Ohio. I can touch the bell again, and order the arrest of a citizen of New York. Can the Queen of England in her dominions do as much?"

This was no idle boast. To the burning disgrace of a people calling themselves free, this regal and despotic power has been exercised in many instances. Public orators have been dragged from the forum and imprisoned or banished; editors of public journals have been forced from their "sanctums" and incarcerated in loathsome dungeons; quiet and unoffending citizens have been torn from their peaceful homes and despairing families, and thrown into federal bastiles. And all this without any charges being preferred, without warrant, or any of the forms of law framed for the protection of individual liberty, and in direct violation of our Constitutions, State and National, which Mr. Seward by his oath of office was solemnly bound to support. And yet he talks of *being governed by the Christian obligations* resting upon him!

If this is being unselfish and unambitious, if this is sacrificing sectional opinions and prejudices, then we confess to be totally ignorant of the workings of human passions, and to have wrongly learned the teachings of history.

### The Contrabands.

For nearly two weeks our city has been overrun with a large number of this unfortunate class of "loyal American citizens of African descent." They were originally slaves in Virginia, were well fed, well clad, and happy, having comfortable homes and kind masters; but, seduced by the syren song of "liberty and equality," sung by our negrophilists, they have left their homes of their own accord, or been forced from them by a Banks or a Milroy. They have been living for some time past with our farmers in the "Southern tier," and furnished with a bare subsistence; and now driven out from their new found homes by the rebel raid, they come among us—old men, men in the prime of life, husbands, wives, half-grown daughters and boys, with a plentiful sprinkling of those nondescripts called "pickaninny's," mainly ragged and dirty, fit objects of charity. Some of them have been employed by our military authorities for six or eight days, working on the entrenchments and other places, but complain that for some reason or other unknown to them they cannot get any pay for their services, and desire to return.—Two days since Mayor Roumfort, through his own personal exertions, procured transportation for about two hundred of them and sent them on their way rejoicing. To-day we understand that one thousand rations were drawn from the Quartermaster's department for them, and therefore conclude there must be that number remaining.

They are unable to pay their fare to other places, unable to get transportation from the military authorities, unable to get employment, which will relieve their necessities, and are in a suffering condition.

Here is a fine field for our Abolition friends to show their sympathy with this "down-trodden race"—here is a fine chance for putting their theories into practice.

We presume that they were not aware of the suffering we chronicle, or they would long ere this have rushed to relieve it, and we publish this notice gratis to let them know the door is open.

We observe there are some fine, healthy looking lads and lasses among them; and if there are any here of the Wendell Phillips school, they might readily find husbands for their daughters, or wives for their sons, and thus contribute to "that sublime mingling of races which is God's own method of civilizing and elevating the world."

# NEWS OF THE DAY.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

BALTIMORE, July 10.—The Richmond *Enquirer*, of July 8th, received here, has the following account of the battle of Gettysburg, showing that they are wonderfully in the dark down in Dixie:

"Our loss is estimated at 10,000 at the battle of Gettysburg. Between 3,000 and 4,000 of our wounded arrived at Winchester, July 7.

"Gens. Armistead, Barksdale, Garnet and Kemper are killed.

"Gens. Scales, Pender, Jones, Heth, Anderson, Hampton and Hood are wounded.

"The Yankee army is estimated at one hundred and seventy-five thousand.

"The fighting of the four days is regarded as the severest of the war, and the slaughter unprecedented. The enemy are said to have fought well.

SIX HUNDRED REBELS CAPTURED BY GENERALS PLEASONTON AND KILPATRICK.

FREDERICK, MD., July 10.—I learn from the front this morning that on Wednesday night Pleasonton and Kilpatrick were engaged against Stuart and Fitz Hugh Lee, near Funkstown when they drove the enemy and captured 600 prisoners.

IMPORTANT SOUTHERN NEWS.

WASHINGTON, July 9.

The Richmond *Dispatch* of Suly 7th says:

In Libby prison yesterday, by order of Gen. Winder, the captains among the Yankee prisoners drew lots for two to be shot in retaliation for the shooting of Capt. Wm. F. Gorbine and Lt. M'Graw by Gen. Burnside at Sandusky, Ohio, on the 15th of May last.

The prisoners were assembled in a room, at 12 o'clock, by Capt. Turner, the commandant of the prison; and after being formed in a hollow square around the table, were informed of the order of Gen. Winder.

A slip of paper with the name of each man within it and carefully folded up was deposited on the table, and Capt. Turner informed the men that they might select who they pleased to draw the names, and the first two names drawn were to indicate those to be shot. The lots were drawn by Rev. Mr. Brown amid a silence almost death like. Those drawn were Capt. Henry Washington, 1st New Jersey cavalry, and Capt. John Flinn, 51st Indiana. The day of their execution has not yet been fixed.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

FORTRESS MONROE, July 9.—Major General Dix and staff arrived at Fortress Monroe last evening and report that the expedition has been a perfect success. General Getty's division passed over the Pamunkey river near the White House, following near the river to South Anna Branch, where they destroyed the Central railroad bridges, and not being able to reach the bridge of the Fredericksburg road, they tore up and destroyed about six miles of its track, and leaving effectually destroyed all direct communication between Richmond and Gen. Lee's army.

## BY THE MAILS.

A SEVERE CAVALRY SKIRMISH—GEN. KILPATRICK REPORTED KILLED.

BALTIMORE, July 9.—The *American* has received the following special dispatch:

FREDERICK, July 9.—Our cavalry have had a sharp fight with the rebels between Funkstown and Boonsboro', about six miles this side of Hagerstown.

The enemy were in heavy force, and our cavalry were compelled to fall back to Boonsboro', with some loss.

I regret to say that General Kilpatrick is reported to have been killed, though some accounts say he is only wounded.

The particulars of the fight have not been received, but we learn that his command was entirely surrounded, and were compelled to cut their way through.

The rebels are still on this side of the river, massed near Hagerstown, endeavoring to get their plunder and wagons across.

Scouts of the 13th New York cavalry, who arrived at Monocacy Junction yesterday afternoon, bring a report that the advance of the rebel column was crossing the river at Williamsport. If this be true we need look for no fight in Maryland.

The impression at headquarters before it left here, was that the rebels had no means of crossing except some scows, on which they were sending over their wounded. A day will probably show where the rebels are and the probable location of the next battle field.

Considerable artillery firing was heard this afternoon for about an hour in the direction of Hagerstown. It was probably our cavalry engaging Stuart's.

The latter has been very hard to find during the rebel retreat, and, according to all accounts, his cavalry have lost the dash and confidence that once enabled them to roam around at will.

Our forces at Boonsboro' report that the enemy's pickets are being thrown out nearly to that point, and enclosing within their lines the Antietam battle field and the Shepperdstown crossing. The main force is, however, considerably west of this, and covering the three roads that concentrate at Williamsport, and the movement of our army is such as will, to-day, fully uncover the enemy's position.

Frederick, in a military sense, is quiet, though still crowded by the followers of the great army.

Seven hundred rebel prisoners arrived yesterday from the front. They were the results of our cavalry operations along the line of rebel retreat. Among the party are a number of officers and several Baltimoreans. One of the latter is John Lemmon, a member of the Maryland Guards, who was arrested for cutting the halyards of the flag at the Custom House soon after the 19th of April insurrection. Small parties of prisoners, by the tens and twelves, come in constantly. The whole number of prisoners reported at headquarters up to this morning was twelve thousand.

Fuller information places our losses in killed and wounded, in the three days' fight, at fifteen thousand. The rebel loss in killed and wounded will be at least five thousand in excess of this.

Reports received at headquarters state that twenty-three hundred of the rebel dead had been buried by our burying parties, and only two-thirds of the field of battle had been explored. The whole of their killed left on the field will be in excess of three thousand. The usual proportion of wounded to killed is six to one, which would make their wounded amount to eighteen thousand.

Without overstraining the estimate their total loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, may be put down at 30,000.

Maj. Gen. French has been appointed to the command of the Third army corps. It will consist principally of troops from Harper's Ferry and reinforcements which have arrived here from other points.

Colonel Lefferts, of the New York Seventh regiment, has been appointed commandant of the post here, Colonel Reynolds having left to join his regiment, under Gen. Pleasanton. The Seventh are doing provost guard duty.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, near BOONSBORO', July, 9.—There has been no fighting this morning.

The fight yesterday near Boonsboro', was between Buford's and Kilpatrick's cavalry, and a party of rebel infantry, and was conducted principally in the bushwacking style.

Our troops fell back early in the day, but subsequently reoccupied the ground. Artillery was used on both sides.

There is no truth in the reported death of Gen. Kilpatrick.

MOUNT UNION, July 9.—Three hundred and forty rebels who were captured by our forces near Mercersburg, were brought here to day. Many are wounded and in a suffering condition. They leave for Harrisburg to-night.

CONCENTRATION OF MEADE'S AND COUCH'S ARMIES—GEN. LEE'S HEADQUARTERS STILL AT HAGERSTOWN.

SHIPPENSBURG, July 9.—The armies of Generals Meade and Couch are rapidly concentrating in front of the "Army of Virginia."

The headquarters of Gen. Couch are at this place to night.

The news from Waynesboro' shows that a portion of Lee's army is only three miles from the forces under Gen. Smith.

The enemy's cavalry paid a flying visit, today, to Greencastle, probably for the purpose of watching our movements and gathering supplies.

Lee's headquarters are still believed to be at Hagerstown.

Exciting events are likely to transpire within the next two days.

BOONSBORO,' July 9.—There have been no active operations on our front to-day.

After the cavalry fight of yesterday the enemy drew in their forces toward Hagerstown and formed a line on an elevated ground, extending from Funkstown on the right to the bend of the river below Williamsport, thus uncovering the Shepherdstown crossing.

Our scouts and reconnoitering parties report that Lee is entrenching his front, and drawing amunition from his train on the Virginia side, and making general preparations for another battle.

It is contradicted to-night that we have a force in Lee's line of retreat in Virginia. It is not likely that a general battle will take place to-morrow.

GENERAL DIX'S OPERATIONS—COMMUNICATION BETWEEN RICHMOND AND GEN. LEE CUT OFF.

The operations of Gen. Dix's command at White House and on the Peninsula are successful, having cut off all direct communication from Richmond and Gen. Lee's army, and detained a large number of troops in and about Richmond, who would otherwise have gone to reinforce Lee.


## SPECIAL NOTICES.

AYER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.—No one remedy is more needed in this country than a reliable *Alterative*, but the sick have been so outrageously cheated by the worthless preparations of Sarsaparilla abroad that they are disgusted even with the name. Yet the drug cannot be blamed for the impositions from which they have suffered. Most of the recalled Sarsaparillas in the market contain little of the virtues of Sarsaparilla or anything else. They are mere slops—inert and worthless, while a concentrated extract of the active variety of Sarsaparilla compounded with Dock, Stillingia, Iodine, etc., is, as it ever will be, a powerful alterative and an effectual remedy. Such is Ayer's Extract of Sarsaparilla, as its truly wonderful cures of the great variety of complaints which require an alterative medicine have abundantly shown. Do not, therefore, discard this invaluable medicine, because you have been imposed upon by something pretending to be Sarsaparilla, while it was not. When you have used AYER'S—then and not till then, will you know the virtues of Sarsaparilla. For minute particulars of the diseases it cures, we refer you to Ayer's American Almanac, which the agents below named will furnish gratis to all who call for it.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS—for the cure of *Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Heartburn* arising from disordered stomach, *Pain or Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, and for a Dinner Pill.*

They are sugar-coated, so that the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best Aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physic. Price 25 cents per box. Five boxes for $1.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations which they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by C. A. BANNVART, GROSS & Co., O. H. KELLER, J. BOMGARDNER, DR. MILES and L. WYETH, Harrisburg, and dealers everywhere. je4-d&w2m

## New Advertisements.

PETER ALTMAIER,

**GUN SMITH,**

No. 54 Second street, between Mulberry street and Cherry alley,

HARRISBURG, PA.

All parts of guns, pistols, &c., made to order. Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice.

Hanging of bells and repairing of clocks attended to at moderate rates. PETER ALTMAIER.

jy9-2w*

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A large and beautiful assortment of Photograph Albums just received and for sale cheap, at KNOCHE'S,
jy9 93 Market street.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next annual session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for a renewal of the charter of the West Branch Bank, of Williamsport, Pa., with its present name and style, location, privileges and capital of $100,000.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. JONES, Cashier.

June 30th, 1863-jy4-tm1

NEW MUSIC.

"Why I Loved Her," "Treasures of the Heart," and "Childhood Days," three new and beautiful songs, by J. S. Cox.

"Our Country and Flag," a new and beautiful song, with highly *colored* title page, by Culver, are among the latest receipts of new music by W. KNOCHE, where can be found at all times a full assortment of Drums, Fifes, and all kinds of musical instruments.

Remember the place, No. 93 Market street. jy9

NICHOLS & BOWMAN,
*WHOLESALE and RETAIL GROCERS,*
Corner Front and Market streets.

Respectfully inform their customers and the public generally that they did not remove any of their goods during the late invasion, and consequently they will be able to sell all their choice stock of Groceries at much *lower* prices than can be purchased elsewhere. Call and see our *full shelves* and *cheap goods.*

NICHOLS & BOWMAN.
jy7-6t Cor. Front and Market streets.

MILITARY CLAIMS AND PENSIONS.

The undersigned have entered into an association for the collection of Military Claims and the securing of Pensions for wounded and disabled soldiers.

Muster-in and Muster-out Rolls, officers' Pay Rolls, Ordnance and Clothing returns, and all papers pertaining to the military service will be made out properly and expeditiously.

Office in the Exchange Buildings, Walnut between Second and Third streets, near Omit's Hotel, Harrisburg, Pa.

THOS C MACDOWELL,
je25 dtf THOMAS A. MAGUIRE.

BRANT'S HALL.

**FOR ONE WEEK ONLY!**

**Commencing Monday, July 6, 1863.**

**DAVIS' GRAND**

**MOVING PANORAMA**

OF THE

**SOUTHERN REBELLION,**

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

**With Men and Horses Life-Size.**

The largest and most popular exhibition ever before the American public. Commenced at the first breaking out of the Rebellion it has been in steady progress down to the present time. Every Scene sketched upon the spot and painted with scrupulous fidelity by a corps of celebrated Artists.

It shows every event of importance from the Bombardment of Sumter through a space of more than two years of hostilities to the last grand Battle, profuse with dioramic effects, entirely new and on a scale of magnificence never before attempted. The fire and smoke of the advancing host is seen, the thunder of cannon and the din of battle fall upon the ears of the audience, and the fearful work of carnage and death is presented with a distinctness making reality, so that the audience can readily imagine themselves actual spectators of the sublime and stirring scenes represented.

Doors open at seven. Panorama commences moving at eight o'clock.

TICKETS 25 CENTS.....CHILDREN 15 CENTS.

je25-tf Front seats reserved for ladies.

WANTED.—$60 A MONTH! We want Agents at $60 a month, expenses paid, to sell our *Everlasting Pencils, Oriental Burners*, and thirteen other new, useful and curious articles. Fifteen circulars sent *free*. Address,

m5-d3m SHAW & CLARK, Biddeford, Maine.

WANTED.—$75 A MONTH! I want to hire Agents in every county at $75 a month expenses paid, to sell my new cheap Family Sewing Machines. Address, S. MADISON,
m5-d3m Alfred, Maine

WAR! WAR!—BRADY, No. 62 Market street, below Third, has received a large assortment of SWORDS, SASHES and BELTS, which he will sell very low. ap20 dtf