VILLAGE RECORD.

WAYNESBORO',

Friday, Nov. 27, 1863.

Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

Sale Postponed.—It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that Wm. McClellan, Assignee of Dr. Thos. Walker, has postponed the sale of lots near this place until Thursday the 10th day of December.

Important Notice.—We direct special attention to the notice from Capt. Eyster, Provost Marshall of the 16th District, which we publish in another column.

Our Reporter.—An interesting account of the Ceremonies attending the Consecration of the Soldiers' National Cemetery, at Gettysburg, on Thursday a week, from a special correspondent, will be found in to-day's paper.

Death of a Minister.—Rev. Dr. DORSEY, Pastor of the Lutheran congregations composing the Waynesboro' Charge, died at the Parsonage in this place, on Thursday morning last, aged 60 years. He had been confined for several weeks from the effects of a Carbuncle, during which time every appliance that medical skill could devise for his restoration proved unavailing. His remains were followed to the Union church in the evening by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of this place, in procession, and citizens of the town generally, where an appropriate funeral discourse was delivered by the Rev. F. W. CONRAD, of Lancaster.—The day following his remains were accompanied by his friends to Baltimore for interment. In April last the deceased removed with his family to this place and entered upon his duties as Pastor of the several congregations composing the Charge. As a minister he was deservedly popular with the people and much beloved by his own congregations, who mourn his loss as a minister and member of society.

Official Vote of Maryland.—The official vote for Comptroller, at the late election is as follows:—Goldsborough, 36,360; Maffit, 15,984—majority for Goldsborough 20,376.—Total vote of the State 52,344.

The Hagerstown *Herald* says, this emphatic expression in favor of Emancipation is highly creditable to the good sense and patriotism of our people. Whilst they have avoided the bitter discussions growing out of the question, which have distracted the Union orginization in other portions of the State, they have quietly gone to the polls and rolled up such a majority in favor of the living and progressive principle of free labor, as entitles old Washington to the honor of being the banner county of the State. Slavery has long since ceased to be either profitable or desirable in Western Maryland, and now that the rebellion has greatly impaired, if it has not wholly destroyed the value of this kind of property in the entire State, it is the manifest interest of all classes of people to get rid of it as speedily as possible, and this is the view taken of the matter by an overwhelming majority of the loyal people of our county. The substance is gone, and the skeleton may as well be buried out of sight.

Thanksgiving.—Yesterday (Thanksgiving day,) was observed by our citizens generally. The stores and other places of business were closed. A discourse appropriate to the occasion was delivered in the M. E. Church, in the morning, by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Kester.

A Great Battle.—A great battle has doubtless ere this been fought by General Grant's and Bragg's forces. Skirmishing commenced on Tuesday. The enemies riflepits had been carried and two hundred prisoners taken. A hard fight was inevitable on Wednesday, according to the latest despatch, unless the enemy retired during the night.—Full particulars in our next.

☞Hon. E. W. Gantt, formerly a congressman in rebeldom, and a Brigadier General in the rebel army, has issued a remarkable address to the people of Arkansas, in which he counsels submission to the Union arms, and denounces Jeff. Davis as a hypocrite and tyrant, and by no means the man for the occasion. We will publish, by request, the address in our next issue.

☞"Would you throw Vallandigham, an ex-Congressman, into jail with common vagabonds?" asked a sensitive copperhead of Judge Hoffman, when the famous, traitor was arrested. "Certainly," responded the Judge, "if the vagabonds don't object."

☞Gov. Davis, of Kentucky, the President and Managers of the Hagerstown and Sharpsburg Turnpike Company declared a dividend, on Monday the 16th inst., of FIFTEEN PER CENT. upon the stock of said Company, besides retaining a sufficient sum to repair the road.

Proper Punishment.—Two cases have been determined by the general court martial which possess a national interest. William T. Smithson, a banker of Washington, and John A. Stetler, a merchant of Philadelphia, have been tried for serious offences against the Government, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the Albany Penitentiary.—Mr. Smithson and Mr. Stetler each belong to a representative class, and their punishment will produce good results. The former was found guilty of holding treasonable correspondence with the rebels—the latter accepted a contract for furnishing the army with coffee, and gave instead an adulterated article.

The Maryland Legislature.—The next Senate of Maryland will be composed of 19 Union men and 3 Copperheads, and the House of Delegates of 56 Union men 18 Copperheads. There is a decided majority in both Houses in favor of the call of a Constitutional State Convention, and the advocates of Emancipation have at least 20 majority in the House, and a small majority in the Senate, where it requires twelve votes to pass a bill.

☞The news from Tennessee is encouraging. After several days' heavy fighting at and near Knoxville, the Rebels have withdrawn from the south side of the town, and recrossed the river. General Burnside had notified the citizens of Knoxville that he would certainly hold their town against the Rebels. Nothing is said as to Grant's army, but as this General is a man of action, rather than words, something will no doubt soon be known of his movements.

☞Doubts having been expressed in regard to the truth of the statement that General Burnside was to be relieved of his command by General Foster, it may be stated that the order for the change was issued on the 16th instant, and General Burnside is ordered to report to the Adjutant General in Washington.

☞The reported advance of the Army of the Potomac is denied by a despatch from Washington, which says parties just from the front are ignorant of the alleged movement. The recent heavy storm has somewhat retarded operations, the roads being almost impassable. Deserters from the enemy are coming into our lines almost daily. The force in front of Meade is estimated at from 60,000 to 70,000 men. They are working like beavers on their defences at the Rapidan. Meade's troops are in good spirits and eager for a fight.

☞Official returns from the leading counties, and unofficial reports from nearly all the counties in Minnesota, give the Union candidate, Miller, 6,535 majority. Full returns will, without doubt, increase this majority to 7,000. This will be a gain of 3,000 over last year.

☞The Boston *Transcript* says: "From present appearances, New Hampshire will lead the van in the matter of filling up her quota of volunteers under the last call of the President. We hear the best reports from the State. Many towns have already raised the required number, while others are recruiting rapidly. In Concord one half the complement has already been obtained."

☞In Richmond, lately, a bonnet sold for $800. The following appears in the Richmond *Dispatch*:—"Wanted to sell privately, by a lady who is going out of mourning, an excellent black French merino dress, not soiled. Any one wishing to examine the dress can have it sent to their residence by addressing a note to 'Alpha,' *Dispatch* office. Price $250."

☞General Gilmore's heavy guns were again turned on the city of Charleston on Friday last. Nineteen shells were lodged within the town—four more than the number which excited the indignation of Beauregard, and drew from the foreign consuls a formal protest in August last. What effect our projectiles have produced remains to be seen.—The bursting of the shells within the town was easily seen, and their reports plainly heard.

☞The Union men of Tennessee do not perplex their brains with refinements which vex our Northern politicians. A few days ago they met in Nashville and adopted the following, viz:

Resolved, That we consider slavery as the original cause of this unnatural war; and that in its emancipation we see the only salvation and preservation of the Union of our fathers, of our freedom, and of the great principles laid down in the Declaration of Independence.

☞General Meredith, commissioner for the exchange of prisoners, writes that the rebel authorities will permit no agent whatever from the North to visit Richmond.

☞An order from the War Department declares that veteran volunteers re-enlisting will be allowed a furlough of thirty days, and transportation to and from their homes.

☞The percentage of sick in the army is lower at the present time than it has been for the past two years.

☞The Irish Brigade, formerly commanded by General Meagher, has volunteered for three years.

☞Recruiting is going on at Springfield, Illinois, at the rate of one hundred to one hundred and fifty per day.

Speech of Mr. Seward.

On Wednesday night of last week, Secretary Seward, in reply to a Serenade given the President, himself and others in Gettysburg, spoke as follows.—Fellow citizens: I am now sixty years old, and I have been in public life for forty years of that time. This night is the first time that ever anybody in the State of Maryland was ever willing to listen to my voice—[A voice. This is Pennsylvania!]—or in Pennsylvania so near to the border of Maryland, and the reason was, that I saw forty years ago, opening before this people the grave-yard that was to be filled with brothers who fell in mortal political conflict, and I knew that the cause that was hurrying them on to that dreadful strife was slavery, and when I did lift my voice it was to warn them to remove that cause if they could by peaceful and constitutional means, and so avert the catastrophe of civil war, which has now fallen upon the nation. [Applause.]

I am thankful that you are willing to hear me at last. I thank my God that I believe this strife is going to end in the removal of that evil which ought to have been removed by peaceful means and deliberate counsels. [Applause.] I thank my God for the hope that this is the last fraternal war which will fall upon the country that has been vouchsafed to us by Heaven—the richest the brightest, the most beautiful, the most magnificent, the most capable of a glorious destiny of any country that God has ever given to any portion of the human race, and that when that cause is removed, simply by the operation of perishing as the cause, and the agent of a treason that is without justification, and without parallel, thenceforth we shall be indeed a Union—one country, having only one hope, one ambition, one destiny. [Applause] Then to-morrow, if we have not known it before, we shall know that we are not enemies, but that we are friends and brothers; that this Union is a reality, for it is one common country, and we shall mourn, I am sure, with equal sincerity over the grave of the misguided insurgent, whom we have consigned to his last resting place, and pity him with the same sincerity and the same heart-felt grief that we mourn over the brother by whose hand, raised in the defence of the Government to which we all owe allegiance, that misjudged brother fell; and when we part to-morrow night let us remember that we owe it to our country, that we owe it to mankind, that this war shall have a triumphant conclusion in the establishment of a democratic Government upon the simple principle that whatever party or portion of the nation shall be prevailing in an election, that party shall be respected and mantained in power, untill it shall give place upon another trial, and after another verdict, to a different party of a different portion of the people. [Applause.] Without that, let me tell you that you are drifting at once and irresistibly to the very verge of the destruction of all Governments. With that principle this Government of ours will be the best, the first and happiest in the world, and may be, and so far as we are concerned will be immortal. Good night. [Cheers and applause.]

Dedicatory Speech.

The following is the Dedicatory Speech delivered by President Lincoln at Gettysburg:

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. [Applause.] Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a general battle-field of that war; we are met to dedicate a portion of it as the final resting place of those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this, but in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or to detract. [Applause.] The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. [Applause.] It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. [Applause.] It is rather for us here to be dedicated to the task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion. That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain. [Applause.] That the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of freedom, and that the Government of the people, by the people and for the people, shall not perish from the earth. [Long applause. Three cheers given for the President of the United States and Governors of the States.]

Three Things for the Rebels to Think on.

There are recent events that may well command the serious contemplation of the rebel leaders.

I. The last hope of aid and comfort from Northern discussions, as demonstrated by late elections in the loyal States, is gone—a hope that the rebels have greatly relied upon.

II. The final refusal of the British Government to receive Mr. Mason in an official capacity, and its seizure of the rebel rams building in the Mersey; and the fact, that the British people support these measures, as shown in the public opinion evoked by Mr. Beecher's speeches.

III. The seizure, by order of the French Emperor, of the six rebel rams building in French ports. This act must be especially discouraging, as Mr. Slidell had been accredited with great influence at the French Court, and the Emperor has generally appeared inimical to the loyal cause, and seeking pretexts to intervene. The support of France was the last hope of the rebel magnates. One of the Richmond Administration papers went so far as to say: We must have the aid of France and can pay for it."

Thus the rebellion now stands alone—bereft of the sympathy of the world and its internal weakness confessedly increasing daily. Does any man in his senses doubt that it will be finally and utterly suppressed and the Union restored?

A great many regiments in the Army of the Potomac, whose terms of service have nearly expired, are re-enlisting for three years. The meaning that, having been in at the birth of the rebellion, they will stay in service until they witness its death.

THE 19TH AT GETTYSBURG.

[Reported expressly for the Record.

A great day has ended. Great not only in point of its present significance, but also in the relation which it will bear to the historic scenes which it commemorates. The ceremonies of the 19th were a fitting tribute to the noble dead, who sleep peacefully upon those bloody heights where their valor sealed their devotion with their life-blood; a monument of fame, that will make Gettysburg a glittering star in history, so long as heroism is applauded, or liberty loved. The calm, clear, and frosty night that preceeded this eventful epoch in our history, betokened a beautiful day, and when the sun came peeping over the distant hills, his face partially hid by thin capricious clouds, men faltered, and feared "this day would be a failure", little noting the historic truth that nothing is impossible upon the heights of Gettysburg. Slowly we approach the town, which is now seen in the distance, with its white houses and tall spires, looming up in the hazy dawn of morning, while away to our right we see Round Top mountain, with the old flag waving from its summit,—a fitting remembrance of the bloody Steep where the gallant Crawford led the Reserves to victory.

THE TOWN.

The town presented quite a unique and novel appearance. Every street was crowded with the hurrying throng, jamming, walking, and running as though the salvation of the country depended upon the individual exertion of each jovial participant. The white and yellow badges of State Marshals, and their assistants, could be seen every way you would look, gliding along in glittering splendor above the surging crowd of "Smaller fry" that lined every side-walk, and jammed every street. Flags of every conceivable size and shape, fluttered in the gentle breath of Autumnal purity. It seemed as though the whole town was bathed in a sea of alternate Stripes and Stars, which painted their mellow hues upon the purple tints of mourning, as if inviting the pitying eyes of Angels to feast upon the georgeous scene! About nine o'clock A. M. a salute of thirty-four guns was fired, and the crowd soon began to assume gigantic dimensions. Every available road contributed its quota to the grand, moving, living mass of human beings, which swayed to and fro like the advancing and receding surges of the sea.

STATE DELEGATIONS.

The delegations from each State were directed to form, four deep, in the rear of their respective State flags; but the programme was not carried out and the flags were all carried together. The first State flag which we noticed was that of Maine, then Massachusetts, Ohio, and finally Pennsylvania.—Of course there were others but these appeared the most conspicuous. The delegation of the old Keystone was placed in the van, and justly was she entitled to this honor, as her brave sons was in the front, wherever the roar of cannon or the rattle of musketry was heard, on that ever memorable day of the Nation's fate—the 3rd of July. Directly in the rear of Pennsylvania, the delegation from Ohio wheeled into line, being led by Governor Brough, the man who came within a hundred thousand votes of being beaten by the traitor, Vallandigham. A subsequent change in the programme relieved Mr. Brough of his position, as all the Governors of the different States were directed to walk in a body. About this time, the violent pushing of the crowd, and shouts of the assembled thousands announced the appearance of the President of the United States. Men clambered up trees, or filled the neighboring house-tops, that they might get a sight of the Chief Magistrate. Banners of all descriptions danced in the bright sunlight, while handkerchiefs fluttered, and good natured freeman shouted to each other "there goes Father Abraham."

THE PROCESSION.

The procession took up the line of march for Cemetery Hill, at ten o'clock A. M.—The President, Secretary Seward, and Edward Everette, with a host of other dignitaries were on horseback, with a military escort of one regiment of infantry, two batteries of artillery, and a squadron of cavalry, all under command of Major General Couch. This splendid cavalcade was followed by an immense concourse of people from all parts of the country, who came to witness the first dedecation of a National Cemetery that ever occured in the Nation. At quarter past eleven o'clock, the procession reached the consecrated spot where the solemn ceremonies of dedication were to be instituted. The infantry were drawn up in a circle on the crest of the hill, and the civic delegations of the different States entered the enclosure and surrounded the commodious stand upon which the most distinguished celebrities of the day were congregated. Birgefield's celebrated Band took its position in front of the stand, and opened the ceremonies by discoursing a very sweet, and beutiful anthem, which thrilled the swelling hearts of the assembled multitude. When the last strains of music had died away, the venerable Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, Chaplain of the House of Representative, made a beautiful and impressive prayer, after which the Band struck up "Old Hundred," which it played with charming beauty. Chief Marshal Lamon of Washington, then arose and introduced the Hon. Edward Everette to the vast assemblage. It would be quite supererogatory to say that Mr. Everette's Oration was eloquent. Thousands will read his matchless production, admiring its historical accuracy, and thrilling, burning words of rapt eloquence, but he must be *heard* to be fully appreciated. Standing as he did upon the burial place of the Nation's heroes, the impressive scene was one that might well stir up the fountains of his noble soul, and call forth the greatest effort of his life. For two hours he held that vast audience entranced and spell bound. At the conclusion of the Oration, a Dirge from the Poet Longfellow was sung with marked effect. The music was so exquisitely beautiful that we shall never forget it.

THE PRESIDEN SPEAKS!

When the applause tendered the choir had subsided, Chief Marshal Lamon, again stepped forward and introduced the "President of these United States." He was received with thunders of applause. Shout upon shout rent the air, until the very hills seemed shaking with the conclusive outburst of the Nation's gratitude. The military joined in this demonstration of honor, and respect, and shouted for their Commander-in-chief with a will akin to the cheers of that little foot-sore and weary band of patriots, which stood upon these heroic hills as immovable as their native rocks, and hurled back the bleeding ranks of the invading foe, torn, shattered, and discomfitted. When the cheering had somewhat abated, the President made a few dedicatory remarks, in a clear, distinct, and emphatic tone that could be heard all over that immense crowd, and when he sat down a perfect hurricane of applause which grew louder and louder, again swept across that devoted hill-top and was again taken up by the soldiers present, who made the welkin ring again and again. The President seemed in the best humor possible. He smiled and chatted with as much complacency as though he were discussing the merits of a well-done turkey, at a social Pic-nic. After music by the Band, a salute of thirty-four guns was again fired, and the procession moved back to Gettysburg, where an opportunity was offered, to all those desiring it, of seeing the President and grasping him by the hand, which was embraced by thousands, to the manifest fatigue, but evident satisfaction of "Father Abraham."

AFTER THE DEDICATION.

There was nothing of unusual interest transpired during the afternoon, with the exception of the presentation of a flag to the 5th New York Regiment of heavy artillery, by Governor Seymour. The crowd soon began to disperse and return to their homes. The President and party left at six o'clock P. M. for Washington, and were followed by the Governors' special train. Thus ended one of the most auspicious days that ever America witnessed. Who can look back to the dark Summer days of July, when General Lee was hurling his steel-clad legions against the rude battlements of Gettysburg, and not tremble, that the green fields and rich harvest of Pennsylvania, came so near devastation from the ruthless tread of the invading foe. The fate of our young Republic was decided upon the sunny brow of Cemetery Hill.

There the friends and foes of the American Union met in mortal combat, and there the fate of the Rebellion was sealed forever. There lie the mouldering bones of those who died that liberty might live. Oh, hallowed spot! precious legacy! Drenched with the nation's life-blood, and watered by the nation's tears, it will be the Mecca of down-trodden humanity, chiselled in enduring marble, and cherished by the great heart of popular liberty, until the universal pyre of fate shall scatter the precious dust, there entombed, to the four winds of Heaven! Every rock, and tree, and shrub, bears the scars of the bloody conflict. As we stood upon Cemetery Hill and gazed upon these evidences of the furious fight, we could not but feel proud of Pennsylvania. The same Heavens that smiled upon the charging colums, and the lurid glare of battle, are still bending over the sacred spot; but all else, how changed! No serried line of shining bayonets now glitter along the gentle slope, nor shouting rebel officers goad their men on to dishonored graves. The din and smoke of battle have died away. The laurelled bier of the heroic Reynolds is borne from the field, bathed in his own warm blood, and the nation's tears; but the whole country is now convoked to plant the clustering ivy upon his freshly-closed grave, and mark his sepulchre for all time! So long as history lives, Gettysburg cannot die. When the fair Goddess of liberty hangs bleeding, and larcerated in the clutches of despots; when a starless night of barbaric tyranny, settles upon the earth; when kings rear their thrones upon the prostrate, and mangled ruins of Freedom, its ghastly votaries will burst the icy fetters of their narrow prisons, and rise from their dusty graves to direct, with skeleton fingers, the cautious eye of Aristocracy to the fearful and ominous words: BEHOLD GETTYSBURG!

AMICUS.

THE WAR IN EAST TENNESSEE.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 23.—Major General Foster has arrived and will leave for Knoxville to-day.

Official advices from East Tennessee, up to eleven o'clock yesterday morning, are encouraging. At that time the firing at Knoxville was heard by our extreme outposts from Cumberland Gap.

Adjutant Stanley, of the 12th Kentucky Cavalry, arrived at Cumberland Gap yesterday, and brings hopeful news of the situation of General Burnside. He is still holding out, and has notified the citizens that he would certainly hold Knoxville.

The rebel force opposing him is estimated at 36,000 strong.

Knoxville is closely invested. The enemy have withdrawn from the south side of the river and our troops now forage there.

The artillery fighting on the 19th and 20th was very severe, and the enemy sustained heavy losses.

Brigadier General Sanders, who was wounded at Campbell's Station a few days ago, has since died. Colonel Wolford is slightly wounded.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 23.—The telegraph wire between Knoxville and Cumberland Gap has not been cut. The communication between those points has never been well established, and a heavy rain storm has put it entirely out of order.

There is no information that any considerable force of the enemy has entered Tennessee from Southwestern Virginia, so that if Burnside is forced to retreat from Knoxville he will be able to get out if the enemy have withdrawn from the south side of Knoxville.

This fact is said to be significant of a decisive repulse of the enemy, as the town is best defended on that side.

General Burnside is still holding Knoxville, under instructions and pursuant to an understanding with Gen. Grant.

It is not supposed, therefore, that the forces under Generals Thomas, Hooker, and Sherman, are merely waiting during these momentous days. We are in hourly expectation of receiving intelligence of the most important character. It will be determined this week, if it is not already settled, whether the rebel movement into East Tennessee will be a great success for them, and imperil our whole position on the Tenuessee river, or prove a disaster that will compel them to retreat to Central Georgia. If Burnside holds out at Knoxville, we do not see how the rebel army can escape a ruinous overthrow.

About 400 sewing girls in New York are on a strike for higher wages.

Wood Wanted!

Army of the Potomac.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—It was published here to day, and telegraphed North, that the Army of the Potomac, at daybreak commenced an advance upon the enemy, but gentlemen who arrived from the front to-night are entirely ignorant of the alleged movement. The announcement was premature. Advices received from the Army of the Potomac to night says that the heavy storm of Saturday, while doing no damage to the railroad, had the effect of swelling the leading streams to an almost impassable height, and the low grounds and hollows, owing to the peculiarly soft and spongy character of the soil, are full of slushs and cradle holes, which are dangerous to wagon transportation.

Deserters come into our lines almost hourly. The most intelligent and probably well-informed gentlemen estimate Lee's effective strength at from 60,000 to 70,000. One gentleman, a man of high connections in a rebel State, says that Lee is in hourly expectation of an attack by General Meade, and is prepared at every point to give him a terrible reception. The permanent and temporary rebel works on the Rapidan are being strengthened and extended to a vast extent.

The richest man in England is the Marquis of Westminster, whose daily income is estimated at $5,000. The Rothschilds, four of them, are the richest house in Europe, and their income is estimated at about nine millions a year, or $1,000 an hour.

Dr. Tobias' VENITIAN HORSE LINIMENT.

IN PINT BOTTLES AT FIFTY CENTS, CURES lameness, cuts, galls, colic, &c. Read the following:

BOSTON, July 7th, 1860.

DR. TOBIAS: We have used for the past year your Horse Liniment for lameness, kicks, bruises, colic and cuts, and in every instance found it the best article I ever tried in this circus company.—Please send six dozen, as it is the only liniment we use now. We have 108 horses, some very valuable, and do not want to leave town without it.

HYATT FROST.

Manager Van Amburgh & Co's Menagerie.

Sold by all druggists. Office, 56 Cortlandt St., New York.

Oct 31—1m.]

☞LADIES' FURS!—LADIES' FURS!!—Russian Fitch, Liberian Squirrel, French Sable, French and American Mink—all the various styles of Ladies' Furs in collars, Victorines, Capes, Cuffs, Muffs, &c. Fur Trimming Ends, Tassels, Buttons, &c., &c. A complete assortment of new and fresh Furs, at

Nov. 20. UPDEGRAFF'S, Opposite Washington House.

☞HATS AND CAPS!—A complete assortment of all the styles of Fall and Winter Hats and Caps, for Men, Boys and Children—at

Nov. 20. UPDEGRAFF'S, Opposite Washington House

☞HOME-MADE HATS!!!—We have constantly on hand and manufacture to order Hats of all the various kinds. The most durable work to be had at UPDEGRAFF'S,

Hat Makers, opposite Washington House.

November 18, 1863.

☞BUFFALO ROBES! BUFFALO ROBES!—A few first-rate and No. 1 Buffalo Robes, at

Nov. 20. UPDEGRAFF'S Hat Factory.

☞CHEAP GOODS IN WAR TIMES.—Hats, Caps, Canes, Umbrellas, Gloves, Ladies' Furs, Buffalo Robes, a complete assortment of the above articles, comprising all the grades and all the styles of foreign and home production, can be had in these times of war "cheaper than the cheapest, better than the best," at

UPDEGRAFF'S Hat Store,

opposite Washington House, Hagerstown

November 20, 1863. Md.

THE ALTAR.

On the 16th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. F. Oller, Mr. SOLOMON SULLENBERGER, son of Rev. John Sullenberger to Miss LIZZY DEARDORFF, daughter of Mr. Jacob Deardorff, all of Guilford township.

On the 19th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. F. Oller, Mr. ADAM CAUFMAN, son of Mr. Jno. Caufman, to Miss MOLLY M. BALDWIN, daughter of Mr. Daniel Baldwin, all of Quincy township.

On the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. A. M. Koster, Mr. MICHAEL W. FRENCH, and Miss ELMIRA RICHARDSON, all of Waynesboro', Penna.

On Oct. 20th, in Waynesboro', by the same, Mr. SAMUEL A. EWING, and Miss ELIZABETH E. WHITE, all of Frederick Co., Virginia.

THE TOMB.

Near Quincy, on the 28th of September, SAMUEL HARSHMAN, aged 45 years, 4 months and 18 days.

In Leitersburg, Md., on the 5th inst., of Typhoid fever, Mr. FLOYD N. WEBB aged 43 years and 9 months.

In Leitersburg, Md., on the 10th inst., of Typhoid fever, Miss JULIA A. daughter of F. N. and Anna E. Webb, aged 20 years.

In Leitersburg, on Sunday last, Mrs. LOUISA, wife of Mr. Samuel Zeigler.

In this place, on the 4th inst., Miss LOUISA MOOREHEAD, aged 32 years, 11 months and 28 days.

In this place, Oct. 12th, HARRY B. STONER, aged 2 years, 3 months and 20

Alas! how chang'd that lovely flow'r
Which bloom'd and cheer'd my heart!
Fair fleeting comfort of an hour,
How soon we re call'd to part.
A . . . . .

Near Harbaughs Church, on the 7th inst. Mr. JOHN P. SOCKS, aged 71 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Dearest Father thou art gone,
And we are left for thee to mourn,
But since it is the Savior's will,
We know he doeth all things well.

MARKETS.

From the American of Tuesday last.

FLOUR.—Transactions reported on Change embraced 1,500 bbls. good Ohio Extra at $7.75, 200 bbls. Ohio Super at $7, and 200 bbls. Howard Street do. at $7@7.25; the latter figure for very choice. Prices of Western and Howard Street Flour rule firm at quotations, viz: Howard Street Super and Cut Extra at $7@7.25; Shipping Extra do. at $7.75@7.87½; Retailing Extra do at $7.87½@8; Family do. at $8.75.

GRAIN.—Wheat was inactive, but prices showed no material alteration, sales of 2,5[illegible] bushels prime Kentucky white at 206 cents 3,000 bushels good to very prime Southern do. at 200@208 cents; 2,500 bushels fair do. at 193@198 cents. The Corn market