The New-York Times.

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GEN. LEE'S RETREAT.

The Main Force of the Rebels Between Hagerstown and Williamsport.

Their Army Completely Enveloped by Our Cavalry.

The Enemy Forming a Line from Funkstown to Falling Waters.

A Portion of Early's Command Reported Cut Off in the Mountains.

Havoc Among the Rebel Wagon Trains.

Ewell's Train Nearly Destroyed by Kilpatrick.

THOUSANDS OF PRISONERS CAPTURED.

Ten Feet of Water in the Potomac at Williamsport.

ANOTHER GREAT BATTLE PROBABLE.

SPECIAL DISPATCHES FROM FREDERICK.

FREDERICK, Md., Tuesday, July 7—9 P. M.

The latest intelligence from the front places Lee's headquarters at Hagerstown to-day. The prospect of another conflict ere crossing the river is not promising. Lee secured the short line of retreat by seizing the Waynesboro Gap.

The weather is very wet, and the roads heavy, yet the troops are doing well.

The total number of prisoners captured, reported at the Provost-Marshal General's Office up to last night, including the wounded, is in the vicinity of eleven thousand. There is no truth in the stories of great amounts of artillery captured by us. It is possible that we took one battery, but even this is not certain. The reason is apparent enough,—we fought the battle entirely on the defensive, and did not pursue the enemy beyond the contested ground.

About two-thirds of the burial parties sent out to bury the rebel dead have made returns. The number reported by them is thus far twenty-six hundred and eighty. The total cannot fall under three thousand five hundred, not including those of Wednesday's fight, which the enemy himself buried.

Our losses, as to-day reported semi-officially, foot up seventeen thousand, killed, wounded and missing. The Third corps loses forty-four hundred; the Fifth corps, two thousand three hundred and forty-nine; the Twelfth corps, seven hundred and fifty; the Second corps, four thousand eight hundred. The balance I have not yet obtained.

FREDERICK, Tuesday, July 7—10 P. M.

Intelligence from the front, just received, informs us that Lee's forces are crossing the Potomac at Williamsport in two flat boats, leaving their wagons behind. This is reliable.

Our cavalry have done great service within the past week. Yesterday Kilpatrick sent in fifteen hundred prisoners, whom he had captured with the trains on Sunday evening. On that day he destroyed four hundred wagons; to-day he destroyed sixty more, and sent in three hundred horses and mules. The cavalry under Buford and Kilpatrick had a severe fight with the enemy's infantry yesterday, while getting out of their lines. Capt. Clark, of the Eighteenth Illinois, was killed. Maj. Wells was severely wounded.

In Gen. Gregg's fight last Thursday, both Wade Hampton and Jenkins were wounded. The former had two sabre cuts on his head.

Kilpatrick says the rebel cavalry Gen. Robertson is among the prisoners to-day, with the insignia of his rank torn off. Our cavalry have done brilliant service, and are in the highest spirits. Their losses are heavy.

FREDERICK, Tuesday, July 7—11½ P. M.

STILL LATER.—The following dispatch has just been received from Mr. E. A. Paul, your gallant cavalry correspondent with Gen. Kilpatrick.

SOUTH MOUNTAIN, Md., Sunday, July 5, 1863.

Gen. Kilpatrick's command left its position near Gettysburgh on Saturday, July 4, and started across the Mountain by way of Monterey Gap, passing through Emmittsburgh, Fountaindale, to Monterey Gap, Waterloo, Redgeville and Smithburgh, Md., where the command made a temporary halt. The train of Gen. Ewell's corps was struck near its centre where the pike crosses the Monterey road on the westerly slope of the Mountain. Before arriving at this place the command had captured four miles of wagon trains, between 1,500 and 2,000 prisoners, cavalry and infantry, about 200 officers, and 2,000 horses and mules—in fact, the entire train of Ewell's command, which was strongly guarded by both cavalry and infantry. Among the prisoners are a large number of Gen. Early's division.

Having written so much, I started with a scout and Capt. Estes to reach Gen. Pleasanton's headquarters, and we were chased four miles by rebel cavalry. I send this by a scout, Mollitteaux. We are surrounded, and expect a fight every moment. *We shall win.*

E. A. PAUL.

FREDERICK, Md., Wednesday, July 8.

It is again necessary to caution the public against estimating the results of the late battle too highly. The number of prisoners captured, including the wounded, is now about 12,000, but we have taken no cannon.

The rain is still falling heavily, and while it may hinder the Potomac, yet it will retard our own movements. The roads are very heavy. Our columns are pushing ahead, however.

A portion of Lee's force is known to be across, but we shall be up with the balance in time to get some more prisoners, at least.

FREDERICK, Md., Wednesday, July 8—12 M.

Official information, just received from the front, places Lee's main force on the rapid passage from Hagerstown to Williamsport. Yesterday our cavalry completely enveloped the enemy, and harassed him on front, flanks and rear.

Lee has now thrown out one corps of infantry toward Boonsboro, forming a line from Funkstown on their left to Falling Waters on their right. This commands the Hagerstown and Sharpsburgh, and Boonsboro and Williamsport turnpikes. Behind this road the enemy are pushing back as rapidly as possible. It was in forcing our cavalry back to form this line that a severe fight occurred yesterday, in which we met with considerable loss in the unequal contest with their infantry.

A portion of Gen. Early's command is reported cut off in the mountains.

There is ten feet of water in the Potomac at Williamsport. L. L. CROUNSE.

SPECIAL DISPATCH FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 8—11 P. M.

The impression to-night is that the rebels, baffled in their endeavors to recross the Potomac, will intrench themselves at and about Antietam, and their await battle, with every advantage of position and shelter.

A portion of their infantry are actually across the river, but the passage was made hesitatingly, and seemingly with a fear to put on the other side any force that might be needed on this.

It is almost certain that Lee has already thrown up works that stretch from Williamsport to Antietam.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 8.

Messages for the Associated Press, received from Frederick, Md., to-night, say:

"Information which can be relied upon comes from the front this morning, of the following purport: The rise in the Potomac has checked the passage of the rebel army. A small portion of Lee's transportation has been crossed on rafts at Williamsport and Shepardstown, and his stock swam over. His ambulance trains, with wounded, have also crossed, but his supply trains, artillery, infantry and cavalry are reported to be nearly all on this side. His first line of battle has been formed on the Antietam Fields." Should this prove true, and it is certain that he cannot receive reinforcements, he will be compelled to trust the fate of his army to the arbitrament of a bloody field. Our forces are gradually concentrating in that direction. The hopes and prospects of annihilating the entire army of Virginia are bright. The best possible spirits animate the officers and men. At the last advices, Lee was concentrating his forces by every available route. Fearing an attack, he yesterday [illegible] batteries on every road by which we were likely to approach.

Buford and Kilpatrick, with the cavalry division, made a demonstration in the direction of Williamsport, but were unable to penetrate Lee's lines. Many citizens of Hagerstown, Funkstown, Williamsport and Clear Spring, have left their homes, believing a battle imminent. Some of them have arrived in Frederick, and think that Lee only placed his guns in position to keep us in check while his forces were crossing.

The reports as to the existence of rebel bridges at Williamsport are contradictory, but the general impression at Frederick is that none have been built. A scout, who was there on Tuesday, says preparations were in progress to build one. This may have been frustrated by the sudden and heavy rise in the Potomac.

Gen. Meade and Staff have arrived at Headquarters, having ridden thirty-five miles from Gettysburgh. Several corps are understood to be nearer the point desired. A considerable force has probably reached the vicinity of Williamsport to-night. In the meantime our cavalry are on the enemy's left flank and rear, and make frequent attacks. Our scouts are frequently heard from, and their reports add confirmation of Lee's endeavors to recross the Potomac.

NEWS RECEIVED IN HARRISBURGH.

HARRISBURGH, Penn., Wednesday, July 8.

News received here to-day by telegraph, by way of Loudon and Bedford, shows that the main body of Gen. Lee's army is between South Mountain and Hagerstown.

Gen. Lee will probably select a place between Hagerstown and the Potomac to give Gen. Meade battle, as it is considered utterly impossible for him to reach Virginia.

Gen. Imboden is at Williamsport with from 7,000 to 10,000 troops, protecting the rebel supply trains.

Gen. Lee's wagon train is at that point, to the number of 4,000 to 5,000, making their way into Virginia as fast as their limited means will admit.

Gen. Lee evidently sees that there is no escape for his army, and is preparing himself to give Gen. Meade another battle, which will probably take place on Friday or Saturday.

The rain poured down in torrents last night, and has continued to do so until 12 o'clock to-day.

The present flood would destroy any pontoon bridge on the Potomac, even if the rebels had one, and it is positively known they have nothing of the kind.

The authorities are throwing troops up the valley as fast as possible.

Gen. Meade's army and the troops under Gen. Couch, are moving as rapidly as the roads will admit.

NEWS RECEIVED IN BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, July 8.

The *American's* special Frederick letter, dated this morning, says:

"It is no longer a question whether the Potomac is fordable, but whether any bridge the rebels may have would stand before such a flood.

It speaks of active army operations. Our cavalry are continually picking up prisoners and send them in by the hundred; also capturing or burning rebel trains. The rebels are abandoning their wounded, whom they placed in wagons taken from farms along the road. If Lee is detained at the river *his case will be most desperate if not hopeless.*"

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, July 8—10 P. M.

The *American's* special, dated Frederick, Wednesday noon, July 8, says:

"The position of the rebels and their condition have been definitely ascertained. Their infantry line is drawn across from Funkstown, Maryland, to Falling Waters, and behind this line they are using almost superhuman exertions to get their trains, such as they have saved, and their artillery and ammunition across the river. The best military authority here doubts—I might almost say is convinced—that they have no pontoon train beside that destroyed at Falling Waters; and that with such canal-boats as they had not previously burned, and with timber felled in the vicinity of and at Martinsburgh, they are endeavoring to supply the deficiencies of their Engineer corps. It is known that two days ago they had troops felling timber. They also attempted to cross some wagons on flat boats, but the impetuous current of the river rendered the attempt futile. They are now crossing their horses on boats and leaving their wagons on this side, probably intending to take them to pieces, and thus transport them on the canal-boats.

I have heard the opinion expressed in a very high military quarter that the rebels will probably secure the most defensible line in front of Williamsport, entrench themselves, and endeavor to hold our army at bay, while they secure the means of crossing. The position of the rebels is much more desperate than I had allowed myself to think heretofore. Of course they may get away; but it looks much less probable now than it did 24 hours ago.

The cavalry of Gen. Pleasanton have been operating with magnificent success during the last three days. It is a positive fact that while the rebels were retreating we had cavalry in their front and rear, and on both flanks. Its presence and bold dashes greatly aided in increasing the demoralization of the rebels, and their discipline has been greatly relaxed.

Lee's Headquarters are definitely ascertained to be at Hagerstown to-day, and his troops are mainly on the road between there and Williamsport, which is only seven miles distant.

Gen. Early's rebel command is to-day reported to be cut off in the mountains, near Greencastle, by our cavalry. This is, of course, at present only a rumor; but it is credited to some extent, in view of the knowledge of the purposes of Gen. Pleasanton's present movements.

It is the opinion at headquarters, that our cavalry have taken not less than 6,000 prisoners, including wounded rebels who had been picked up everywhere along the road, and in farm houses, where they had been abandoned by their friends. Among the captured is Brig.-Gen. Robinson. He had torn off the insignia of his rank, and was dressed in citizen's clothing. Brig.-Gen. Trimble, of the 19th of April and Philadelphia Railroad fame, is also a prisoner. He was found in the farm house of Mr. David Wister, near Gettysburgh, with his left foot blown off by a shell.

The damage done the rebel trains by the dashes of our cavalry is almost incredible. Everywhere they were captured, cut off and burned. Gen. Kilpatrick dashed into the middle of Gen. Ewell's train, and burnt between 300 and 300 wagons, and run off the horses. To-day he captured 60 more wagons, and 300 horses and mules. Our cavalry (I think Kilpatrick's division) had a fight yesterday at Hagerstown with a rebel infantry division. Their position was at one time dangerous, but they got out finally without serious loss.

Our army is moving steadily. Of its direction and disposition I shall say little, though the former may be readily guessed at from what is said of the position of the enemy. If Lee remains this side of the river, there is a probability of another battle within the next forty-eight hours.

As I close the heavy rain-storm is over, the sun breaking through the clouds. Forward is the word along the whole line.

GEN. JONES AND 1,000 PRISONERS.

BALTIMORE, Wednesday, July 8.

Nearly one thousand rebels, captured by Gen. Kilpatrick, arrived here this morning, including Brig.-Gen. Jones, a cavalry officer, and 31 commissioned officers.

THE REPORTED FIGHT AT WILLIAMSPORT.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, July 8.

No information has been received from Williamsport to 2 o'clock to-day. It is not believed there was a fight there yesterday, although it is probable Gen. Imboden has done the enemy's rear much damage.

THE FRESHET IN THE POTOMAC.

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, July 8.

There is a heavy rain-storm here. The constant rain which has been falling for the last three days west of Harrisburgh insures a lasting freshet in the Potomac River for a week at least.

THE SECOND VERMONT BRIGADE.

Of the Second Vermont brigade, commanded by Gen. George J. Stannard, the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Sixteenth regiments were engaged in the battles of Thursday and Friday. They fought like old veterans, captured a battery and three stands of colors from the enemy. Their loss in killed and wounded is reported at 300. Gen. Stannard was wounded in the leg while leading his command.

CONGRATULATORY ORDER FROM GEN. DOUBLEDAY.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, FIRST CORPS, July 6, 1863.

The Major-General commanding the division desires to return his thanks to the Vermont brigade, the One Hundred and Fifty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers and the Twentieth New-York State militia for their gallant conduct in resisting in the front line the main attack of the enemy upon this position, after sustaining a terrific fire from seventy-five to one hundred pieces of artillery. He congratulates them upon contributing so essentially to the glorious and—it is to be hoped—final victory of yesterday.

By command of Maj.-Gen. DOUBLEDAY.
EDWARD C. BAIRD, Captain and A. A. G.

OUR SPECIAL ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

Further Details of the Battle of Gettysburgh —Characteristics of the People of the Town—Interesting Incidents, &c.

GETTYSBURGH, Tuesday, July 7, 1863.

The history of the great battle cannot now be either fully or truthfully written. The ignominious retreat of the enemy, and the pursuit of our own forces, renders the gathering of facts and lists of casualties very difficult. A thousand and one incidents remain untold, and they are all of the most interesting character. I have a dozen themes, all pressing for mention in this letter, and scarcely time for doing justice to one of them.

One of the most important is the extent of our losses. There are all sorts of wild estimates, some of them too, I am sorry to say, by gentlemen of the medical profession, who ought to know better. I have carefully culled all the reports yet in, and though the fighting was the severest of the war, yet I do not see how the actual casualties can exceed seventeen thousand, and probably will not go above fifteen thousand. Several thousand men are counted among the missing, but they are not prisoners—they are on a grand straggle, and the country from Frederick to Westminster, to Hanover, to Gettysburgh, and back again to Frederick, swarms with loose men away from their commands—luxuriating among the farm-houses as long as their money lasts, and safe from the gobble of provost-guards, of which, by the way, nobody has seen any lately.

The country must not over-estimate the results of the victorious contests of last week. True, people were famishing for a success at the hands of the Army of the Potomac, and having got it, they applaud to the skies. It is already better than Antietam, and it may be a great deal better, but let not false reports be born only to be extinguished in bitter disappointment.

And to our captures. Whoever is so sensational as to pen the deliberate falsehoods with reference to the number of prisoners and guns captured, should at once be compelled to wear a straight-jacket. Either thing could be easily verified—the first by going to the Provost-Marshal-General, and the second by going to the chief ordnance officer. I applied at the former's office last evening, and learned that the number of prisoners, including rebels wounded, thus far reported, was nearly eleven thousand. I know now that we captured no artillery whatever, and the enemy none from us.

But there is one thing the country cannot have too much of—sympathy for the fallen—or cannot give too much—aid for the wounded, and unstinted praise for the valorous ones, whose steady and unflinching courage have turned the tide of successive disaster into a sweeping and surging victory—let a nation be truly thankful.

And *apropos* to this, let me make it a matter of undeniable history that the conduct of the majority of the male citizens of Gettysburgh, and the surrounding County of Adams, is such as to stamp them with dishonor and craven-hearted meanness. I do not speak hastily. I but write the unanimous sentiments of the whole army—an army which now feels that the doors from which they drove a host of robbers, thieves and cut-throats, were not worthy of being defended. The actions of the people of Gettysburgh are so sordidly mean and unpatriotic, as to engender the belief that they were indifferent as to which party was whipped. I will give a few instances.

In the first place the male citizens mostly ran away, and left the women and children to the mercy of their enemies. On their return, instead of lending a helping hand to our wounded, and opening their houses to our famished officers and soldiers, they have only manifested indecent haste to present their bills to the military authorities for payment of losses inflicted by both armies. One man yesterday presented a Captain with a bill for *eighteen rails* which his men had burned in cooking their coffee! On the streets the burden of their talk is their losses—and speculations as to whether the Government can be compelled to say for this or that. Almost entirely they are uncourteous—but this is plainly from lack of intelligence and refinement. Their charges, too, were exorbitant—hotels, $2 50 per day; milk, 10 and 15 cents per quart; bread, $1 and even $1 50 per loaf; *twenty cents for a bandage for a wounded soldier!* And these are only a few specimens of the sordid meanness and unpatriotic spirit manifested by these people, from whose doors our noble army had driven a hated enemy. I wish it to be understood that the facts I have stated can be fully substantiated by many officers high in rank, as well as by what I personally saw and experienced. This is Adams County—a neighbor to Copperhead York, which is still nearer to the stupid and stingy Berks.

Of course there were some bright exceptions to this conduct, and one or two that came to my notice I desire to allude to here, for they richly deserve it, having interspersed a bright oasis in this desert of shameless indifference and discourtesy—a shaleness which *refused* Miss Dix and her lady nurses board, because they "didn't want to be troubled with boarders."

In honorable contrast to this sordidness was the the conduct of Prof. Brosius and his amiable wife. As many as twelve wounded Union soldiers at once lay upon his dining-room floor, receiving from himself and Mrs. Brosius constant care. His spacious yard was for days a free ordinary, where our men ate their fill, without money and without price not only, but with that hearty and cheerful welcome which so reanimates the weary. In his cellar he concealed three Union officers for three days while the town was in possession of the rebels—anxiously determined to save them from arrest and the Libby Prison. His wife fed them stealthily during that time. This generous man encountered Mr. Wilkeson while searching for his son's body, and overcame him wholly with his tender outpouring of sympathy and offers of service. He subsequently sought him out and compelled him to come to his home and take food. The next day, as Mr. Wilkeson was passing the Professor's door to an undertaker's, he placed his little son on the watch for him, and as Mr. W. returned he went out and tenderly forced him in, and showed him a room prepared for his use so long as he should stay in Gettysburgh, and then insisted upon his sitting down to a tea table generously and elegantly spread for him and five other strangers.

Squire Samuel Domoresow, living near Two Taverns, five miles east of Gettysburgh, for days fed scores of men and officers, including Gen. Meredith wounded; kept his wife and servants cooking constantly, and provided large amounts of food for the wounded, and for all this he refused compensation. He has a noble son in the army, who he would have thus done by. He came home to see his father, and that father blessed him as they parted, and said, "My son, I wish to save your life if I can; don't expose yourself to needless danger, but reflect credit upon your family—*do your duty.*" And that son, now two years a soldier in the Reserves, does his duty.

In Maryland, I am happy to say, there were few cases of extortion. The contrast between the two States was marked. Articles of food were generally freely provided and sold at a very moderate price. The towns of Middlebury, Taneytown, Liberty, Union Bridge and others, will long be remembered by our soldiers.

A few more incidents of the battle may be interesting here.

James Burns, a resident of Gettysburgh, about fifty years of age, took his own shot-gun and joined in the battle on Thursday, in defence of his home. He fought very bravely, as was shown by his receiving five wounds, none of them serious, however.

On the evening of the second day's fight, the rebels charged on Battery B, First Pennsylvania artillery. A rebel Lieutenant jumped over the works, and demanded of the Captain the surrender of the battery. The Captain responded by knocking him down and taking 40 of his men prisoners.

The First New-Hampshire battery was located on a rise of ground, with a small grove of timber close in the rear. When the rebels were advancing across the open plain the men left their pieces, heavily shotted, and secreted themselves in the grove. The rebels perceiving this, supposed the pieces deserted, and came on at a rapid rate. When within short range the men rejoined their pieces, and opened a terribly destructive fire upon them, which caused them to break and fall back precipitately, with large numbers killed and wounded. The Nineteenth Massachusetts, Col. Devereux, took three stand of colors, the Fourteenth, Nineteenth and Fifty-third Virginia regiments. A portion of the battle field, the importance of which was immense, and the contest for which has not been fully described, was the extreme left flank, which the enemy endeavored to turn with so much desperation. When the Fifth corps was put into position, it, in fact, supported the Third corps, in part relieved it, and was extended out on the left, to lengthen our line, and checkmate the enemy's flanking attempts. Ayres' division was on the left of the Third corps, and the Third brigade of the First division, (then commanded by Gen. Barnes, the brigade of Col. Vincent) was detached and sent to guard the extreme left flank. Here some of the most desperate fighting of the day occurred. Col. Vincent, a brave and highly accomplished officer, was soon mortally wounded, and taken from the field. The command of the brigade then devolved upon Col. James C. Rice, of the Forty-fourth New-York. The command had hardly gotten into position, and thrown out a heavy line of skirmishers, before two brigades of Texas and Alabama troops made a desperate charge against their position, with the purpose of passing between our line and the mountain (Wolf Hill) immediately on our flank. They made five or six desperate attempts to accomplish this purpose, pressing up to within fifty yards of the line of our gallant brigade, which fought with great desperation—slaughtering the enemy by hundreds. But Col. Rice saw the great importance of the position and determined to hold it—a determination to which that fire-proof brigade sustained him most gallantly. Not a man or officer was allowed to flinch; ammunition got low, but was quickly re-supplied; the struggle became more and more deadly; many officers were falling, when Col. Rice sent to Gen. Sykes for reinforcements, so that he could advance and take possession of the mountain, a third of a mile to the front beyond. Five regiments of Crawford's Reserves came under Col. Fisher. They were placed in a strong position and Col. Rice then ordered the Twentieth Maine, Col. Chamberlain, to advance and take possession of Wolf Hill, which he gallantly did, taking twenty-five prisoners, including several officers.

The brigade took, altogether, over three hundred prisoners, including two Colonels and fifteen commissioned officers, over four hundred stand of arms, saved all of our own dead and wounded and those of the enemy, and held at night his entire ground. One-third of the brigade was killed and wounded. Col. Rice's disposition of the troops in action, and his ordering the advance so that we rested our flank on the mountain, were highly praised by his superior officers. Fifty dead rebels were buried in front of the position of the Twentieth Maine and Forty-fourth New-York, and the Eighty-third Pennsylvania brought in nearly a hundred of the enemy's wounded.

This brigade has an old fighting reputation. And such commanders as Rice and Cowen, of the Forty-fourth New-York, Walch, of the Sixteenth Michigan, Chamberlain, of the Twentieth Maine, and Woodward, of the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, will nobly sustain it.

Great grief is expressed at the loss of Col. Vincent, whom they all admired and respected as an accomplished gentleman and gallant soldier. He was wounded in the groin, and though still-living, is not expected to survive many hours.

L. L. CROUNSE.

FURTHER LIST OF CASUALTIES.

First Brigade, Regular Infantry. Second Division, Fifth Corps.

Killed.

Second Lieut. S. A. Miller, 12th Infantry.

Wounded.

Capt. S. Van Rensselaer, 12th Infantry.
Capt. H. W. Freibley, 3d Inf'y.
Capt. J. M. Locke, 14th Inf'y.
Lieut. D. Parker, 3d Inf'y.
Lieut. Geo. S. Batter, 3d Infantry.
Lieut. S. T. Crowley, 4th Infantry.
Lieut. Geo. Williams, 4th Infantry.
Lieut. K. L. Alston, 12th Infantry.
Lieut. Edward Lisman, 12th Infantry.
Lieut. W. O. Douglas, 12th Infantry.
Lieut. S. Morton, 3d Inf'y.

Total casualties—332 killed, wounded and missing.

Returns of Casualties, July 2, 1863, Second Brigade, Second Division, Fifth Corps.

First Lieut. Goodrich, 2d Infantry—killed.
Maj. A. F. Lee, 2 Infantry—wounded.
First Lieut. McLaughlin, 2d Infantry—wounded.
Second Lieut. F. E. Lacey 2d Infant—wounded.
Sec. 2nd Lieut. D. W. Burke, 2d Infantry—wounded.
First Lieut. W. F. Miller, 7th Infantry—killed.
First Lieut. R. B. Crawford, 7th Infantry—left arm amputated.
First Lieut. R. R. Combs, 7th Inf.—hand slightly.
1st Lieut. E. C. Woodruff, 7th Infry—knee, slightly.
1st Lieut. W. J. Fisher—14th Infantry—killed.
Capt. Wm. Clinton, 14th In.—right leg, slightly.
Capt. P. H. Rush, 10th In.—hand, slightly.
1st Lieut. R. G. Wells, 10th Infantry—leg, not known.
2d Lieut. M. C. Boyce, 10th Infantry—abdomen, sev'y.
2d Lieut. G. Hamilton, 10th—right leg, slightly.
1st Lieut. G. W. Green, 17th Infantry—leg, slightly.
1st Lieut. R. F. Wilson—17th Infantry—hand.
1st Lieut J. S. Knapp, 17th Infantry—leg.
2d Lieut. K. S. Abbott, 17th Infantry—mortally.
2d Lieut. J. H. Bradford, 17th Infantry.
2d Lieut. W. Ewing, 17th Infantry—dangerously.

Total—killed, 73; wounded, 271.

Casualties in Third Brigade, Second Division, Fifth Army Corps, July 2 and 3, 1863.

OFFICERS KILLED.

Gen. S. H. Weed, Commanding Third Brigade.
Col. F. H. O'Rorke, 140th New-York Vols.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.

Capt. Spiers, 140th New-York Vols.—mortally.
Capt. Starks, 140th New-York Vols.—severely.
Capt. Sibley, 140th New-York Vols.—in both legs.
Lieut. McGraw, 140th N. Y. Vols.—severely, leg broken.
Lieut. Cline, 140th N. Y. Vols.—flesh wound, thigh.
Capt. S. A. McKee, 134th Penn. Vols.—slightly.
Lieut. J. H. Foster, 134th Penn. Vols.—slightly.
Lieut. D. E. Lyon, 134th Penn. Vols.—slightly.
Lieut. J. S. Donnell, 91st Penn. Vols.—contusion.
Capt. Jas E. Jenkins, 155th N. Y. Vols.—seriously.

Third Brigade—First Division.

EIGHTY-THIRD PENNSYLVANIA.

Capt. J. M. Sell—leg shot off.
Col. Strong Vincent—mortally wounded.

TWENTIETH MAINE.

Lieut. W. L. Kendall—killed.
Capt. C. W. Billings—knee.
Lieut. J. D. Stanwood—leg.
Capt. S. F. Keen—side.
J. B. Fitch—thigh.
Lieut. R. H. Limsott—leg.

SIXTEENTH MICHIGAN.

Lieut. Butler Brown—killed.
Lieut. W. H. Berden—killed.
Lieut. W. Jewett—killed.
Lieut. W. V. Bergman—wounded.
Lieut. A. J. Cameron—wounded.

FORTY-FOURTH NEW-YORK.

Lieut. Dunham—killed.
Capt. Larrabee—killed.
Capt. Manger—wounded.
Capt. Bourse—wounded.
Lieut. Thomas—wounded.
Adj. Herendeen—wounded slightly.

The Forty-fourth New-York lost 2 officers and 24 men killed, and 5 officers and 73 men wounded.

The Twentieth Maine lost 6 officers wounded, and 29 men killed, and 93 men wounded.

The Sixteenth Michigan lost 3 officers and 18 men killed, and 2 officers and 31 men wounded.

The Eighty-third Pennsylvania lost 10 killed, and 35 wounded.

First Brigade. First Division, Fifth Corps.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH PENNSYLVANIA.

Capt. R. W. Davids—killed.
Lieut. J. B. Wilson—side.
Lieut. J. B. Inmans—hip, seriously.

Two men killed, 15 wounded.

FIRST MICHIGAN.

Col. Abbott—wounded.
Capt. Spence—severely.
Capt. Bradish—slightly.
Lieut. Merritt—severely.
Lieut. Randall—severely.
Lieut. Woodruff—slightly.
Lieut. Ladd—killed.

TWENTY-SECOND MASSACHUSETTS.

Lieut. Rock—both legs.
Lieut. Knowles—severely.
Lieut. Look—slightly.

NINETEENTH MASSACHUSETTS.

No officers injured.

THE DEATH OF COL. HUSTEN.

From the following dispatch to Sheriff Lynch, we learn of the death of Col. Husten, formerly of the Second regiment N. Y. S. M., and recently appointed Colonel of the Eighty-second regiment New-York Volunteers:

BALTIMORE, July 8, 1863.

Sheriff James Lynch, New-York:

Col. James Husten, of the Eighty-second New-York Volunteers, late of the Second New-York State Militia, was killed yesterday in battle. The body will be forwarded. (Signed,) E. L. SPROUT,
A. Q. M., Gettysburgh.

Col. James Husten, long known as an officer of the New-York State Militia, left this City with his regiment, May 1, 1861, as Captain of Company E; was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, in which capacity he commanded the regiment at the battles of Fredericksburgh and Chancellorsville, and has since been commissioned by Gov. Seymour as Colonel.

His energy and zeal in encouraging his regiment to stand firm against the repeated attacks of Ewell's corps, exposed him to the sharpshooters of the enemy, and he fell pierced by three shots at the head of his columns, while giving his commands.

His noble regiment did not long survive him. It is reported that of three hundred and sixty-five rank and file, but three officers and fifty-seven men remain of the Second New-York State Militia, (Eighty-second New-York Volunteers,) "the oldest Militia regiment in the State, and the first to volunteer for the war."

His bereaved widow and his numerous friends in this City, have the sympathy of the community in their irreparable loss. His remains are expected to arrive here this week.

WHERE GEN. REYNOLDS FELL.

Capt. W. H. Wilcox, Aid-de-Camp, of the late Gen. Reynolds' Staff, says, in a card to the Philadelphia *Inquirer*:

"I notice in the papers very erroneous statements regarding the manner of Maj.-Gen. Reynolds' death—allow me to correct them. He was riding along the line of skirmishers, endeavoring to rally and urge forward some Western troops (of well-tested courage) who had broken from the terrible fire to which they were subjected, when he received the mortal wound which in fifteen minutes after deprived the army of one of its most gallant and able commanders. This was about 9½ in the morning, a short time after the action commenced, and not in the afternoon. The place of his death was about where the "College" or Seminary is located on the map, (this building was only about quarter of a mile out of town,) and not where marked as being on the side of the city opposite to the place of action. The First corps did not retire *before* the General died, but some two hours after. As I was the Aid who rode by his side at the time he was wounded, I am enabled to give you thus briefly the facts."

OUR HARRISBURG CORRESPONDENCE.

The News from the Army of the Potomac—The Passes—Enormous Number of Deserters—Gen. Couch's Troops.

HARRISBURGH, Monday, July 6, 1863.

Everybody here is in high spirits at the glorious news from the Army of the Potomac. The telegraph has anticipated me of course, but it may be as well to say that confirmation of the best possible reports is hourly arriving. Wounded officers and citizens are arriving from Gettysburgh continually, and report everything favorably. The army is in splendid spirits at the great victory. This is the first time the Army of the Potomac has actually chased the army of Virginia, and sent it flying before them. I remember well what a soldier said to me after the battle of Chancellorsville. "I don't understand these victories," he remarked. "I only know that I have always been chased, and that I should like to do a little chasing myself now." Unless he is numbered among the fallen he has his ambition gratified. For the rebel army is in full retreat, and our forces fresh and inspirited by their victory, are rapidly following them. The South Mountain—a continuation of the same range that runs down into Maryland, spreads out between Carlisle and Chambersburgh into a series of rugged and almost impassable hills.

There are three passes, one at the extreme east this side of Carlisle, which is not practicable for the rebels, both because it is far out of their road of retreat, and because it is secured by our troops under Gen. Couch. The next pass is the Mount Holly pass. This is a mile or two long and very easily *defended*. I presume our troops are there also. They were on their way yesterday, but were temporarily detained by the rising of a small stream which carried away a bridge about five miles this side. This obstacle can easily be removed, and the belief here is that a sufficient force to hold the gap arrived there this morning. The third pass is at the south end of the mountain, directly on the road from Gettysburgh to Chambersburgh. We have no news from that point and it is entirely probable that the pass has been secured by Lee. I presume, however, that there is no doubt that our forces occupy Chambersburgh, for I know that orders have been issued to furnish all the telegraph offices between Carlisle and Chambersburgh, with operators, and the remnant of Milroy's force, which has been at Bedford and Bloody Run, has started for that place, and is said to have arrived there yesterday. The rebel army is evidently endeavoring to make its way to the Potomac at or near Williamsport, being ignorant of the destruction of their pontoon bridge at that point. The result of the whole thing seems to be that Lee's army is completely hemmed in, and every line of retreat cut off. There is no doubt, too, that it is greatly disorganized. I have mentioned before the large number of deserters who took advantage of being in a Free State to escape, even though no enemy was within reach, and considerable vigilance could easily be exercised by the guards and pickets, and I ventured to predict that after the first great battle, whether favorable or unfavorable to them, the rebel soldiers would desert by thousands. My prediction is verified. Thousands of rebel soldiers, separated from their commands, fill the mountains. Some have arms and some have none. Most of them are very ready to be taken. In fact, it is their only salvation from starvation. The root is, I partly believe, complete. Straws show which way the wind blows, and the hundred stories that are flying about of Lee's surrender, Lee's shooting himself, and all that sort of thing, would never be concocted unless there was some substantial foundation to rest them upon.

The great question, of course is, will there be another battle? It seems to me there must. Meade must divide his forces in order to cut off Lee's retreat. He has already done so, in fact. There are many places on the line of retreat where a stand can be made, and it is hardly to be supposed that Lee is going to die without a struggle. The desperation of some of the charges of the rebels on the last day of the battle exceeded anything in the history of the war. Some of them fell dead close to the wheels of our batteries. Certainly nothing has equaled this save, perhaps, the charges on our heavy batteries at Corinth, when the ditch in front of the works was filled to the top with rebel dead. This battle was even more important to them than that, and if there is a possible chance of their rearieving themselves in the Valley of the Cumberland, even in the slightest degree, they will make an attempt to do so. The cat is not yet.

The latest news to-night is encouraging. It will all be sent by telegraph. We must not place too much reliance on Couch's forces. They are not to be trusted in battle. Most of them were never in action, and all that can be expected of them is to hover on the flank of the rebels, capture straggliers, and, in event of another battle, compel the detachment of a considerable force to watch them. I am authorized to say that there are at least 20,000 militia now close to the rebels or doing efficient service in some other part of the theatre of war. I see by some of the New-York papers that Gen. Meade is said to have remarked that if Couch was ready to attack at the right time his victory was certain. It is not probable that Gen. Meade said any such thing for he knows per-

[Continued on Eighth Page]