McCALL AND McCLELLAN.

Gen. McCall, of the Pennsylvania Reserves, Repudiates the Chicago Nominee.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Sunday, Oct. 2, 1864.

At a meeting in Westchester yesterday a letter was read from Gen. Geo. McCall, formerly commanding the Pennsylvania Reserves. Gen. McCall ran for Congress on the Democratic ticket in 1862, and has always been a member of that party. It will be seen that Gen. McCall, although one of McClellan's leading commanders, repudiates that gentleman.

BELAIR, Friday Sept. 30, 1864.

To Messrs. W. E. BARBER, W. P. MARSHALL *and others, Committee:*

GENTLEMEN:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 26th inst., inviting me to preside over a mass meeting of the loyal citizens of Chester, Delaware, and Montgomery Counties, to be held at the Agricultural Fair grounds on Saturday next, the 1st of October. Although I am constrained to decline the honor you have thus intended to convey, I will avail myself of the occasion to express to you my views with respect to the great question, the conduct of the war, now before our country, and soon to be decided at the coming Presidential election, which views, in the main, have never, under any circumstances, undergone a change.

No one deplored more than myself the stern necessity which required the Northern States to take up arms to quell the Rebellion of the South; yet no one more than myself felt the necessity of rousing and exerting all the energies of the country to this end. One of two things then stared us in the face—either the positive suppression of the Rebellion and the preservation of the Union, or the utter and irretrievable loss of position among the nations of the earth and the entailment on our children of an everlasting disagreement, contention and war with the Southern people. I now believe, as I ever have believed, that if the Union is worth preserving it is worth the prosecution of the war to a successful conclusion. With regard to the conduct of this war I cannot indorse all the measures of the present Administration, but I regard any Administration that will energetically prosecute the war as preferable to one that is in favor of an armistice and a convocation of the States until the States in Rebellion have laid down their arms.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
GEORGE A. McCALL.

Politics from Soldiers' Letters.

67TH OHIO—AT THE FRONT, Sept. 22, 1864.

. . . . If I am going to cast my vote for my favorite General, or once favorite.

I acknowledge the justness of the sarcasm.

I was mistaken in Gen. McClellan. I would be a fool to upset all I have been trying to do for the last three years by casting my vote for McClellan. No, I am going to vote for the only man who can settle this war as it should be—the man who has put his hand to the plow of human Liberty, and has not dared to look back. You call him slow.

You know who I mean, Abraham Lincoln.

You call him slow, but I think, nay, I know, he has done more in the last three years than any other man ever did in his life-time.

You call him slow, while others call him too fast. He cannot suit everybody. But he suits the soldier, and the soldier will vote for him, and many who went with Val. and his crew last fall. They see that if he is re-elected, before another harvest rolls around, peace will be with us again.

IN FRONT OF PETERSBURG, Sept., 1864.

You, at home, talk of the demoralized condition of the army, and we in turn talk of the demoralization in the North. We submit our several sentiments to the scrutiny of an impartial world and abide their decision.

The army is a unit for the Union and the Union candidates, in spite of the "sympathy" of the Chicago Convention, and it will give as large a majority against McClellan as it did in '63 against Vallandigham.

We don't suffer ourselves to talk politics often, yet the "impending crisis" forces the expression so often from lips that have so long been accustomed to silence, that it is impossible to mistake the sentiment of the army.

Give us the men right speedily, and let us bring on the closing scene in this bloody tragedy of "the rebellion."

HEADQUARTERS 18TH ARMY CORPS, VIRGINIA, Sept. 27, 1864.

. . . . You wish to know my opinion as to the best candidate in this Presidential contest. I am almost surprised that you, who have spent three years in the United States service, should ask such a question. Men who have spent three years of the best of their lives in battling for the honor and integrity of our Government would, in my estimation, degrade their honor and patriotism beneath notice by endeavoring to elevate to power a party who, in the dark days of our present struggle, did everything in their power to degrade and stigmatize the brave army to which we claim to belong. I have nothing whatever against McClellan personally, but since he has allowed himself to be coupled, and his name used to promote the interests of that God-forsaken faction of Copperheads, I would not, under any circumstances, give him my support.

McClellan certainly helped his reputation greatly by his letter of acceptance, but then we take into consideration the men who assisted in his nomination, such as Vallandigham, Ben Wood, &c., and a host of others, who are traitors black hearted as Jeff. Davis himself. It must therefore be a very weak patriot who would give his vote to Little Mac. I believe that the salvation of our country depends as much upon the reflection of Abraham Lincoln as it does upon the utter defeat and complete overthrow of the armies of the Rebellion.

I am anxious for peace, and hope we may have it soon, but let it be a peace that will last, and not a mistaken compromise with injustice, that would be as short-lived as it would be useless.

I am with the majority of the soldiers, strongly in favor of the reflection of our present Chief Magistrate, whom I believe to be as near the embodiment of perfection as it is possible for a President to be. How can he fail reflection when he has such powerful men to elect—men as Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Farragut, and a host of others? Compare them with the men who nominated McClellan. But what's the use to talk.

NEAR PETERSBURG, VA., Tuesday, Sept. 27.

. . . I speak what I know, when I say that a decided change has taken place in the minds of the soldiers relative to Gen. McClellan. In my company (125 men present) we had a large majority in his favor previous to the Chicago nomination, but as this time he could not get more than one-third, and he is constantly losing as election day draws near. A few more such victories as have lately perched upon our banners, and there will not be a corporal's guard left for the hero of the Chickahominy. *His success depends upon our defeat.* We count that a singular position for a man of his cloth.

There was a time when George B. McClellan could have polled a large vote among the soldiers. That time has gone by. The soldiers did not approve his Woodward letter; they demurred at his fellowship with questionable politicians, they objected to his political associates; and when he so far forgot himself as to accept the nomination of the Presidency of the United States at the hands of the Chicago Convention, composed as it was of such men as Pendleton, Fernando Wood, and that traitor Copperhead and convicted traitor, Clement L. Vallandigham, they positively rebelled.

It was and is no credit to him that he rejects a portion of the platform, and, putting his own construction upon the remainder, says he supposed "that was what the convention meant" and then accepts the nomination. Were the men who composed that convention fools? Did they not know the meaning of their own words? Is their platform capable of a different construction for different persons and parties to suit their own views? I think not. That convention represented a party. It nominated candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of these United States. It framed a platform of principles, and it expected its candidate, if elected, to carry out those principles, or it intended to sell out, without reserve, a large number of the party, who were expected to support the ticket as nominated. The soldiers will not be bought. They do not believe the war a failure. They want no armistice. They want, and earnestly desire peace, but it must be a permanent peace. They will have no compromise with Rebels in arms. They have not fought and shed their blood in vain, and they know it.

CAMP 20TH MR. VOL. OUTSIDE WILSON'S RAILROAD, NEAR PETERSBURG, VA., Sept., 1864.

. . . . One would be surprised at the change that has taken place among the soldiers in regard to politics within the last six months. They are almost unanimously in favor of the election of Lincoln. It is seldom now that you hear anything said about little Mac. or his campaigns, which used to be much talked of when he first left the army, for they have once learned that they were not only little Mac's campaigns, but Mac's *little campaigns*. I hope his November campaign will be the smallest of all, which it assuredly will if the citizens do not do more for him than the soldiers at the coming election, as they are satisfied that if he could not take Richmond with Washington as his base, he cannot take Washington with Richmond as his base, which it appears to be, as the Rebels seem to manifest more anxiety for his success than any of our own army, consequently our boys have concluded it is all them have him all to themselves, if they want him.

A few days since, a Sergeant from our picket line, went out to exchange papers, and was met by the officer of the Rebel line, who was very sociable and inquisitive in regard to whom the soldiers would prefer for President. He seemed to think that McClellan was the best man that we had, and that his election would terminate the war at once—which I have no doubt it will when he is elected, for it does not seem so probable to me that he will be elected President, as it does that the last gun of the war has been fired, which I do not believe. But that the war is near its close I have no doubt, if the people of the North will forward the necessary reinforcements, and show to the world that they are determined to prosecute it with unabated vigor so long as there is a Rebel in arms against the Government. But so long as we talk about peace conferences, armistices, and missions to Richmond, just so long we shall have to fight.

STAUNTON GENERAL HOSPITAL, WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., Sept. 21.

. . . Do the Copperheads honestly think that when a man enters the army, he loses his manhood, his honor? Do they suppose because we are away from our homes, fighting for a nation's life, a nation's honor, that we loose our own honor? Are they foolish enough to believe we are not thinking men? We are, and we will prove it to them this Fall. Despots may trample when the bayonets that sustain their thrones learn to think; but when freemen rise in arms to defend free institutions, what "thinking" can be more true, more wise, more patriotic than ours. It is thinking bayonets that compose our army, and it is because they are in the grasp of thinking men that they gather their majesty and power.

Are we to turn our victorious columns, that have pushed the lines of conquest from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and driven the enemy in rout to the borders of the Gulf—are we, the soldiers of the Potomac Army, that have fought our way to where we stand, in a campaign which makes historic wars a plaything—are all to retire and allow Copperheads and conspirators to settle, over the graves of our fallen comrades, the terms of disgraceful surrender to Jeff. Davis and his crew? Must all who have died under the banner of our glorious Republic die for nothing?

The Copperhead Convention offers us its *heartfelt sympathy*. According to their doctrine, we have not only "failed," but have been "fooled." Their sympathy! Sympathy at times is precious, but at other times it is the most stinging of insults. Did we not count the cost when enlisting? I did. I have suffered, and am not sorry for it; nor do I wish the sympathy of a traitor. They must play a different game than that, if they wish our votes—not insult us.

29 MR. BATTERY, CAMP BEFORE PETERSBURG, Sept. 13, 1864.

I see by reading of many Northern papers, that they have a great deal of fault to find with the Administration, and have got the foolish idea into their heads that the soldiers will throw their votes for McClellan. I would like to know if such people think that the soldiers are all fools, or insane (for any soldier that votes for McClellan must be in one or the other above mentioned conditions). I wish them to understand that the soldiers are not so blind to self-interest as to vote a party into power that will make peace with Jeff. Davis on any terms, and let the hard work of three years come to naught.

With the election of Mr. Lincoln the war commenced, and with his reflection let it end. The Intention of the South is to fight to the last man, that is their only alternative, and if Mr. Lincoln is reflected, that alternative will look more gloomy than ever before, and at the present time their prospects are as black as night. If their prospects are gloomy now, how will they look after the November election? Lincoln will be elected by an overwhelming Union majority, and with that election their hopes crumble to pieces; they know he will fight them to the death; they know with his reflection their last hope of the Confederacy has failed, and for that reason they will give up the chase. They know his reflection means fight, and it is my candid opinion that they have had about fighting enough. They will hold out until their last hope fails, and if the people at the North are true to themselves and their country all will be well, and peace and prosperity will shine once again in our land.

ROPER HOSPITAL PRISON, CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 7, 1864.

* * * Only crush the Copperheads at home, and I dare say the sterling old veterans Grant and Sherman will deal blows to the Confederacy which will make it reel to its fall in another year. I see that the Copperheads have nominated McClellan for the Presidency, which is just what I supposed they would do. Many officers here, who were strong friends of McClellan up to the time his nomination was made known, now boldly denounce him with the entire vile crew that supports him. *Spunky* the Copperheads at home and assist the Administration to fill its armies, *and the Confederacy will die in another year.*

Contrast the responses made by the South for repeated calls for men with those of the North, and you have a picture not at all flattering to us. And then you allow such men as Vallandigham, Wood, Long, Harris, Salisbury, to get up in the halls of Congress and elsewhere and tell you right in your very teeth that you support a monarch, a military dictator, or a despot when you support Mr. Lincoln; and that so far as they are concerned, not a dollar or a man will they vote to wage this unholy, useless, and unconstitutional war against the South. Why don't you hang such men? or why didn't you do it before it was too late, or before the party got so strong? Down with all such traitors and elect Mr. Lincoln, or any other man who is in favor of prosecuting the war until the last armed Rebel is exterminated. Do this thing, and you will not have a great while longer to fight.

FORT N. Y., NEAR PETERSBURG.

* * * Union in the army, disunion in the North. And why is it? It is plainly this. You at the North have not as yet suffered; but, Oh God! look at what the army of the first Potomac expedition has suffered. From the first until the present day, it has been nothing but suffering. And do the people of the North think that although four-fifths of them are dead or disabled, the remnant do not respect their dead comrades sufficiently not to compromise with their bitterest enemies?

Our present feeling is one of fear, that after these three years of struggle there are cowards enough North to compromise the nation—degrade her in the eyes of all the world—reduce the American Republic from its proud position as the first of the world to one as low and paltry as the Republics of South America. No, no! Death before dishonor, and if the North would only believe it, the Rebels are now holding out solely in the hope that the coming election will be beneficial to them, and they will make every exertion to hold out until after the election.

As for compromise, you can do it North, but the old men of the army will cry shame on you. There have been many discouraging actions since we left home, but we have borne them cheerfully. Do not now, for God's sake! sell the country, when the Rebellion is on its last legs, and you, by a small effort, can save the Union and make it what God intended it should be.

Political Items.

The following train votes were taken by Mr. Kessinger, Hospital Steward, 1st Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, during a recent trip from Washington City to St. Louis. They make a very encouraging exhibit, and furnish probably as good a test of public sentiment as can be got. Beginning at Willard's Hotel, on the 19th inst., the vote stood:

	LINCOLN.	MCCLELLAN.
Willard's Hotel	70	28
Washington to Baltimore	188	42
Baltimore to Harrisburg	146	28
Harrisburg to Pittsburgh	336	110
Pittsburgh to Crestline	96	22
Crestline to Indianapolis	102	44
Indianapolis to Terre Haute	112	42
Terre Haute to Litchfield	63	46
Litchfield to St. Louis	42	15
Total	1,166	384

Mr. Kessinger stopped over one night at Litchfield, which accounts for the two votes on the Terre Haute and St. Louis road. The only solider vote on the way was on the train from Washington to Baltimore, when stood 135 for Lincoln and 30 for McClellan.

There is a difficulty about the McClellan flag in Bangor. They cannot find two copperheads living opposite each other, and hence can not get a person to run their Copper flag up.

A vote was taken in the U. S. General Hospital at York, Pa., on the 23d Sept., impartially taken, without solicitation or intimidation, every soldier voting doing so *intelligently* and freely, with the following result:

WARDS.	Lincoln.	McClellan.	Total vote cast.	Lincoln's majority.
I and II	120	6	126	114
III	59	28	87	31
IV	248	21	269	227
V	76	20	96	56
VI	73	19	92	54
VII	79	40	119	39
VIII	57	30	87	27
IX	81	26	107	55
X	83	23	106	60
XI	67	22	89	45
XII	56	14	70	42
XIII	62	24	106	38
XIV	69	23	92	46
XV	75	8	83	67
XVI	56	7	63	49
XVII	72	18	90	54
Officers	38	3	41	35
Guards	30	7	37	23
	1,240	309	1,549	931

A "Belmont soldier," in Washington, without leg and a tremendous patch over his right eye, came to grief last week. He got into a street car, and proceeded to sell McClellan songs, but as he had a fiery red nose and a villainous smell of whisky about him, the sympathy which his appearance at first created, subsided, and his songs wouldn't go off. He and our friend left the car together, and the wounded McClellan man soon took the tremendous patch off his eye. Upon inquiry it was discovered that he was a poor vagabond who had been run over in a drunken condition, by a locomotive, several years ago, and had never been near a battle! The Belmont fund supplied him with patriotism, with lies, and with whisky. Those Belmont soldiers must keep the patches on their eyes a little longer, or they may all come to grief as did the one.

HOW THE SOLDIERS VOTE.

To the Editors of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Thinking it might be of interest to your readers, who have heard so much about the soldiers all going for the "Young Napoleon," I will give you the result of a vote taken by the 36th Wisconsin Volunteers, whilst in this city last Saturday.

Lincoln	508
McClellan	2
Total	510

This regiment is comprised largely of veterans who have served their three years under such peace men as Grant, Sherman &c.

P. S. C.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 27, 1864.

CORONER'S INQUEST.—Coroner Wildey yesterday held an inquest, at No. 445 Washington street, on the body of James Clawley, aged 6 years, who is supposed to have fallen from the Canal-street pier on Wednesday last.

Amusements.

OLYMPIC THEATER.—The performances of "Martin Chuzzlewit" at this theater have gained ease and freedom by repetition. We have observed that they are in some respects gradually and gracefully gliding away from the strict conditions of character enjoined in the original novel, and are beginning to assume that color of originality and ingenious novelty which is often exhibited at our theaters when the actors have attained sufficient command over their parts to enable them to vary and enhance their effect by agreeable amendments of their own. Thus we are permitted to enjoy not only the illustration of Dickens's creations, but also a number of such additions and improvements as spring from the fertile fancy of the ladies and gentlemen engaged in the play. Mrs. John Wood, for example, unwilling to deny her audiences the greatest amount of enjoyment they can derive from her presence, amplifies the part of Bailey by contributing a great many characteristics which are never alluded to in the original portrayal, and which, with all our appreciation of the boundless fecundity of the great humorist, we are constrained to believe would never have suggested themselves to his imagination. And yet, when we reflect upon the humor and appropriateness of such performances as the poking of Mr. Pecksniff's head with the fire-brush; the pelting of his fuddled countenance with lumps of bread; the abstraction of the lodgers' chairs, with a view to their humiliating downfall; the purloining of guests, pipes and food; and of the general absorption of all the business of the scene and the elevation of the character to manifest superiority above any other represented; we can only wonder at Dickens's strange neglect in failing to supply these little details. So absent from his thoughts, indeed, do they seem to have been, that in describing the dinner scene at Todgers's he remarks of the boy Bailey, that "he seldom stirred from behind Mr. Jinkins's chair, where, with his hands in his pockets, and his legs planted pretty wide apart, he led the laughter and enjoyed the conversation." Which shows how incapable even a great author may sometimes be of understanding the characters he has himself created; and how, by means of spirited interpolation and what not, a popular artist may—the flint of her active inspiration operating, as it were, upon the solid steel of his genius—so light up and irradiate a living portrait as to carry it in a blaze of glory quite beyond the limits of identification.

To these observations, which may be understood as partially insincere, we take pleasure in adding a large quantity of approbation, the genuineness of which must not be doubted. The production of "Martin Chuzzlewit," on the whole, reflects great credit upon the liberality and enterprise of the Olympic Theater. It is put upon the stage with almost unprecedented completeness, and the successive scenic pictures more nearly approach perfection than any of like magnitude that we have witnessed in New-York. And, considering the profusion of the characters introduced, it is remarkable to find so little bad acting. There are, at least, a dozen well-conceived and well-sustained personations. If they are not all distinguished by photographic fidelity to the originals, they nevertheless display, in most cases, a commendable endeavor toward that end; and if they are occasionally made the vehicle for greater personal demonstration than good taste can sanction, we must tenderly consider the temptations to exaggeration which such strongly marked characters offer. "Some of us," says Mr. Pecksniff, "are fast coaches. Our passions are the horses; and rampant animals, too—and Virtue is the drag." With the fast coaches of the theatrical profession, the rampant passions are extravagance and vanity, and that false ambition which mistakes conspicuous self-assertion for artistic earnestness; and modesty is the virtue which is too infrequently applied as the counteracting drag.

"Martin Chuzzlewit" will be repeated every evening this week.

CONCERTS AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The success of the first series of concerts given by the New-York Jewelers' Association has induced the projectors to make arrangements for the second, on a scale of still greater attractiveness and variety. The opening concert is announced to take place next Thursday evening. The best available talent of the city will participate. The tickets are purchasable at the depot of the Association, Nos. 542 and 544 Broadway. The advertisement, in another column, discloses the material, as well as the artistic benefits which ticket holders may anticipate. In regard to the latter, the excellent character of last week's entertainments affords ample testimony, and the liberality of the former appears to be attested by the increasing popularity of the enterprise.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM.—The little pantomimists, Tom Thumb and party, transfer their allurements this week from the afternoon to the evening entertainment. "Destatamem," presented by "The Peeple's Lawyer," will be nightly repeated. The day performance will consist of the drama entitled "Ruth Oakley," and other attractions. Mr. Harnum, who always has the comfort of the public at heart, urges that visitors whose object is especially the Tom Thumb quartette would do well to attend the morning levees at 11 o'clock, which are apt to be less crowded than those at later hours.

WINTER GARDEN.—"The Comedy of Errors" will be revived to-night at this theater, with Mr. John S. Clarke as Dromio of Syracuse and Mr. Fossett as Dromio of Ephesus, and Messrs. Hady and Chester as the two Antipholuses. Mr. G. H. Andrews and Mrs. Anderson will make their first appearances, and the remaining important characters will be sustained by Mesdames Chanfrau and Sedley Brown, and Mr. Wheele. Mr. Clarke will also appear in the farce of "Somebody's Coat."

HELLER'S "SALLE DIABOLIQUE."—Mr. Heller's purpose of changing his programme this week has been interfered with by an imperative public, which demands the further repetition of the old one, and will not be denied. The Automatic Minstrels, the feats of second sight, and the excellent and artistic pianoforte performances will, therefore, continue to be the attractions this week. An afternoon exhibition is given by Mr. Heller every Saturday at two o'clock.

THE HIPPOTHEATRON.—This fine establishment will be reopened this evening with a new equestrian and acrobatic company, which is announced as the most numerous and capable that has ever been collected here. The edifice has been redecorated, and its various wards cleared for the comfort of audiences. Mr. James N. Nixon is the director.

NIBLO'S SALOON.—Exhibitions of so-called "spiritual manifestations" will be given every evening this week at Niblo's Saloon by the Thorpe Brothers, who, disdaining possibilities, promise to attempt no feat which is not impracticable, and to achieve only such things as positively cannot be performed.

WALLACK'S THEATER.—This evening "Money" will be represented at Wallack's theater. To-morrow, "She Stoops to Conquer." On Wednesday, "The Follies of a Night," and a new piece entitled "My Wife's Maid."

DODSWORTH'S HALL.—The preparations for Artemus Ward's long-expected entertainment, "Among the Mormons," are nearly concluded, and will be opened in the course of next week.

IRVING HALL.—Mr. Occanyan commences to-night, at this hall, a series of entertainments illustrative of Turkish life and manners.

The British steamship Virginia, Capt. Lewis, arrived on Friday night from Liverpool, bringing 2,101 bales of Cotton on freight, a considerable portion of which is of East India production.

A BIG PEAR.—William A. Fritz, of Brooklyn, has shown us a Duchesse pear, grown in his garden, which weighs over 19 ounces.

[Advertisement.]

DR. W. H. GREGG—*Dear Sir:* I have been suffering for a long time with what physicians call Diseases of the PROSTATE GLAND and RETENTION OF URINE, and was unable to obtain any relief until I used CONSTITUTION WATER, which began to produce its curative effect after taking one or two doses, and no man can be more grateful than I at the results, having suffered all that a man could suffer, and live; and rather than be deprived of the medicine, I would be willing to pay FIFTY DOLLARS a bottle for it.

It has not only cured me, but several other officers in my district have been cured by it, and I would recommend everybody suffering from any disease of the kidneys to use Constitution Water.

RICHARD LUSH,
Sergeant IXth Ward Police.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1861.

Sold wholesale by MORGAN & ALLEN, No. 46 Cliff-st., and all Druggists.

[Advertisement.]

MAMMOTH OIL COMPANY.—We should judge by the large number of these corporations now being organized, that the pretroleum oil business was very prosperous. The discovery of this oil has been worth already millions of dollars to the Government. The shipments abroad are at present perfectly enormous, and are steadily and rapidly increasing. A new company, known as the "President Petroleum Company," is now being organized, with a prospective capital of five millions of dollars. We have seen a list of the stockholders, and it embraces some of the strongest names in the city of New-York, including seven bank presidents, and other leading men connected with some of the largest institutions in the country. We have no interest in any oil company, but do not hesitate to say that, had we money to invest, we should take some of this stock. It promises to pay large dividends, and can hardly help doing so even with only moderate success. Those of our readers who have money to invest in corporations of this character, will find this new company worthy of their attention. See advertisement in our columns.

[Advertisement.]

Give CONSTITUTION WATER a fair trial.—We mean you who are under some *specialist's* care from year to year, and we particularly allude to ladies who are constantly resorting to *local treatment*, and all sorts of local applications for diseases, with as much chance of success as there would be from local applications to the throat for diseases of the brain. Sold wholesale by MORGAN & ALLEN, No. 46 Cliff-st., and all druggists.

Business Notices.

A LADY OF WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.—MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER AND ZYLOBALSAMUM OR WORLD'S HAIR DRESSING are unequaled, and so acknowledged by all who use them for restoring, invigorating, beautifying and dressing the Hair, rendering it soft, silky and glossy, and disposing it to remain in any desired position; quickly cleansing the scalp, arresting the fall and imparting a healthy and natural color to the Hair. They never fail to restore grey Hair to its original youthful color. They act directly upon the roots of the hair, giving them the natural nourishment required. No lady's toilet is complete without the Zylobalsamum or Hair Dressing. It cleanses the hair and imparts to it a most delightful fragrance, and is suited to both young and old.

THE RESTORER REPRODUCES.

THE HAIR DRESSING CULTIVATES AND BEAUTIFIES.

If your hair is thin try it, if scurfy try it, if harsh try it, if hairless try it, if none of these try it, for all who use it will preserve their hair through life. For sale by all Druggists.

PRINCE'S IMPROVED PROTEAN FOUNTAIN PEN. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gross filling orders ten hours. PURDY & CO., Proprietors, and sole Mfgs., No. 376 Broadway.

PREMATURE DECAY OF PHYSICAL POWERS, arising from Abuses and Excesses—New and Reliable Treatment—18 Reports of the Howard Association—Sent free of charge, in sealed letter envelopes. Address Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth-st., Philadelphia, Pa.

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They are the Best.
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MANUFACTURERS OF GRAND AND SQUARE PIANOS,
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Testimonials of excellence from Thalberg, Gottschalk, Strakosch, Satter and other leading artists. PRICE LISTS promptly sent on application.

DR. LIGHTHILL has returned to the city and can now be daily consulted at his residence, No. 24 St. Mark's place, from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m., for Deafness, Catarrh, and all diseases of the Eye, Ear, and Throat.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP—For children Teething; Cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, and cures Wind Colic.

MARVIN'S Patent Alum and Dry Plaster Fire and Burglar Safes, for Offices and Dwellings.
MARVIN & Co., No. 265 Broadway, New-York.

GROVER & BAKER'S Highest Premium, Elastic SIDE SEWING-MACHINES, Nos. 495 Broadway, New-York, and 335 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS—B. FRANK. PALMER, LL.D., GIVES THE "BEST PATENT LIMBS TO SOLDIERS"—SEND 724 BROADWAY, N.Y.; 1,609 CHESTNUT-ST., PHILA.; 19 CHERNNE-ST., BOSTON. COMMISSIONED BY SURGEON-GENERAL BARNES, U. S. A.

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MARRIED.

LANE—MEAD—In Providence, R. I., on Thursday, Sept. 29, by the Rev. Augustus Woodbury, assisted by the Rev. Henry C. Potter of Troy, George Tibbits Lane of Troy, N. Y., to Annie Case, daughter of Marshall S. Mead of Providence.

WADSWORTH—BURDEN—At Woodside, Troy, N. Y., on Thursday, Sept. 29, by the Rev. Duncan Kennedy, D.D., Charles V. Wadsworth of Buffalo to Jessie, youngest daughter of Henry Burden.

WELLS—COZ—At Newport, R. I., on Monday, Sept. 26, by the Rev. Thorpe Thayer, D.D., the Rev. John H. Wells of Kingston, R. I., to Sarah, daughter of the late Adam S. Coz of the former place.

DIED.

APPLETON—At Dobbs Ferry, on Sunday morning, Oct. 2, Charles Henry Appleton, second son of Daniel S. and Malvina W. Appleton, aged 2 years and 6 days.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral on Tuesday, Oct. 4, at 1 o'clock p. m., from the residence of his father, at Dobbs Ferry. The train will leave Chambers street at 11½ a. m., returning at 2:30 p. m. Carriages will be in waiting at the station to convey the friends to the house.

BUTTRE—On Sunday, Oct. 2, William Buttre, aged 82 years.
His friends and those of his son, J. C. Buttre, together with the veterans of 1812, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 43 Franklin street, on Tuesday afternoon, at 1 o'clock.

CLARK—At New-Rochelle, on Saturday, Oct. 1, Mrs. Mary Clark, in the 83d year of her age.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the Methodist E. Church, Upper New-Rochelle, at 2 o'clock on Monday, Oct. 3. A train leaves 4th avenue, corner of 27th street, at 11½ o'clock a. m. Carriages will be in waiting at New-Rochelle depot to convey the friends to the church.

CORREJA—On Saturday, Oct. 1, 1864, Capt. John Correja, in his 68th year.
His friends and those of his son, John Correja, jr., also those of Dr. Adolphe F. Preterre are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 176 Clinton street, near Grand street, New-York, on Monday morning, Oct. 3, at 10 o'clock, without further notice.

HARRISON—In Brooklyn, on Sunday, Oct. 2, 1864, of typhus fever, Elizabeth M., wife of George M. Harrison, in the 26th year of her age.
Notice of the funeral in to-morrow's paper.

KNOX—On Saturday, Oct. 1, Martha Grace, infant daughter of Andrew and Annabella G. Knox, aged 7 months and 7 days.
The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 273 8th avenue, this (Monday) afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

STEWARD—In Brooklyn, on Saturday, Oct. 1, after a short sickness, George W. Steward.
His relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral from the Washington avenue Baptist Church, on Tuesday, Oct. 4 at 2 p. m.

LAWRENCE—Very suddenly, at Morristown, N. J., on Saturday morning, Oct. 1, Mrs. Penelope M. Lawrence, daughter of the late John T. Champlin.
The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from St. Thomas's Church, Broadway, corner of Houston street, on Monday, the 3d inst., at 2½ o'clock. The relatives will meet at the residence of her son-in-law, B. C. Morris, No. 76 East 23d street, at 2 o'clock.

LAWSON—On Saturday morning, Oct. 1, George C., infant son of R. C. and Maria F. Lawson.
His funeral will take place on Monday morning at 11 o'clock, from No. 149 Hicks street, Brooklyn.

MIDDLETON—Killed, on Sept. 29, before Richmond, Lieutenant Benjamin F. Middleton, son of B. P. Middleton of Brooklyn.
Notice of funeral will be given as soon as the body arrives.

NEWLAND—At her mother's residence, Harlem, on Friday, Sept. 30, Elizabeth Law, daughter of Helen L. and the late Luke F. Newland of Albany, aged 20 years.

SALISBURY—In Jersey City, on Saturday, Oct. 1, of heart disease, Jane Rose, wife of J. B. Salisbury, and eldest daughter of the Hon. William Jessup of Montrose, Pa., aged 43 years, 3 months and 3 days.
The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at her late residence, No. 54 Sussex street, on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

SLOSSON—At the residence of her father, at Staten Island, on Saturday, Oct. 1, Mattie Steward, youngest daughter of John Slosson, esq.
The funeral services will be held at the Episcopal Church, New-Brighton, on Tuesday, the 4th inst., at 11 a. m. The friends of the family are invited to attend. N. B.—A boat leaves the ferry, foot of Courtlandt street, at 9½ a. m., and foot of Whitehall street every hour. Carriages will be in attendance at New-Brighton and Quarantine landings.

UMBACH—On Thursday evening, Sept. 29, of typhoid fever, Maria L., wife of George J. Umbach, and daughter of John Hagadorn.
The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her father, No. 81 Madison street, on Monday morning, Oct. 3, at 9½ o'clock. Her remains will be taken to Rhinebeck for interment.

WALTERS—At Mineola, L. I., Samuel Walters, son of Thomas P. Walters, aged 23 years and 1 month.
The relatives and friends of the family, also the members of Company B, 23d Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G., are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his father, No. 88 Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn, on Monday, Oct. 3, at 3 o'clock, without further invitation.

WARD—At Salem, Mass. Sept. 22, 1864, George A. Ward, aged 71 years.

Special Notices.

Union Meetings.

MONDAY, Oct. 3.

FORT EDWARD.—The Hon. HORACE GREELEY.
NEW-YORK.—The Hon. W. R. PECK, of Conn.; GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, esq.; The Hon. JAMES M. SCOVEL; Col. THOMAS B. VAN BUREN.
17TH WARD, HARLEM.—The Hon. ABRAM WAKEMAN; F. J. FITZHIAN, esq.
HAVERSTRAW.—TIMOTHY CRONIN, esq.
WARSAW.—The Hon. G. DE LA MATER.
AUDUBON.—G. G. BELLOWS, esq.
OWEGO.—Col. O. T. BEARD.
DANBURY, CONN.—Major JAMES HAGGERTY.
NEWARK, N. J.—The Hon. E. B. TURNER, of Texas.
BELMONT.—The Hon. LORENZO SHERWOOD; Col. T. H. GIBBS.
MEDINA.—The Rev. A. P. FOSS, of N. H.
CORTLANDVILLE.—The Hon. C. M. DEPEW.
HERKIMER.—Prof. W. W. HEGEMAN.
POUGHKEEPSIE.—The Hon. THOMAS G. ALVORD; R. F. ANDREWS, esq.; The Hon. RICHARD BUSTEED.
CATSKILL.—Gen. T. M. HITE.

TUESDAY, Oct. 4.

TICONDEROGA.—The Hon. HORACE GREELEY.
BROOKLYN.—The Hon. W. K. PECK of Conn.
PERRY.—The Rev. G. DE LA MATER.
BATH.—G. G. BELLOWS, esq.
ELMIRA.—Col. O. T. BEARD.
BROOKLYN.—The Hon. THOMAS G. ALVORD.
GENEVA.—The Hon. C. M. DEPEW.
COBA.—The Hon. LORENZO SHERWOOD; Col. T. H. GIBBS.
INDEPENDENCE.—The Rev. A. P. FOSS, of N. H.
GREENWICH, CONN.—