

Union Ticket.

- For Governor, JOHN BROUGH. For Lieut. Governor, CHARLES ANDERSON. For Judge Supreme Court, HOCKING H. HUNTER. For Auditor of State, JAMES R. GODMAN. For Treasurer of State, G. VOLNEY DORSEY. For Board of Public Works, JOHN M. BARRERE. For State Senate, HENRY S. NEAL. For Representative, JOSEPH BRADBURY. For Treasurer, JACOB KERNS. For Prosecuting Attorney, SAMUEL A. NASH. For Recorder, C. W. CHERINGTON. For Sheriff, WILLIAM WADDELL. For Coroner, DA. C. D. WALL. For Probate Judge, ALEXANDER LOGUE. For Commissioner, ROBERT CARTER. Infirmary Director, WILLIAM CLARK.

Union Meetings.

There will be held, Union Meetings, at the following times and places, which will be addressed by one or more of the following named gentlemen: Capt. C. W. Smith, Joseph Bradbury, Esq., R. L. Stewart, S. A. Nash, E. A. Stone, Col. H. Wilcox, and others. Chambersburg, at 2 o'clock P. M. Wednesday, Oct. 7th; Morgan Centre, at 2 o'clock P. M. Thursday, Oct. 8th; Ewington, at 7 o'clock P. M. Thursday, Oct. 8th; At Neal's School House, Walnut township, at 2 o'clock P. M. Friday, Oct. 9th; At School House near Friend McDaniel's, Walnut township, at 7 o'clock P. M. Friday, Oct. 9th; At Gallia Furnace, at 7 o'clock P. M. Saturday, Oct. 10th.

Union men of old Gallia are you aware that the conspirators in your midst are silently but energetically at work to defeat you on next Tuesday? Look around you and see for yourselves. Their great champion Vallandigham, "waits and watches over the border," whilst they, his pliant tools, are indefatigable in their dirty work of elevating him, convicted felon as he is, to the highest office in our State. That they will fail in their unrighteous purpose, no sane man pretends to doubt. Little as has been done by the Union party in Gallia county to counteract the operations of these traitors, large majorities on both county and State Union tickets are certain. But there is more to be done than to obtain a majority. There is something more than an ordinary defeat of a wily and treacherous opponent desired at this time. It is the moral effect which an overwhelming defeat will have upon the progress of the war. Every ballot cast against the cowardly miscreant, who now rests safely beneath the aegis of the British flag, will prove as effective as a bullet fired by our brave boys in the field which finds its way into the carcass of a rebel in arms.

Turn out, therefore, on next Tuesday, and aid that mighty mass of living freemen who are not only determined to crush the vipers at home, but by their immense number, show to the army, "and the rest of mankind," that no traitor can hold sway over the great State of Ohio.

Horatio Seymour was elected Governor of New York on the "vigorous prosecution of the war policy." And so he did, but on the side of Jeff. Davis. The streets of New York city ran red with blood under this policy, and her citizens have the pleasing satisfaction of paying the expenses.

Suppose the Copperheads of Ohio succeed in electing Seymour's friend, Vallandigham, as Governor of our State, can anything better be expected of him? Certainly not. He does not claim votes on the "vigorous prosecution" ground. On the contrary, he boasts "that he has never voted a man nor a dollar to carry on this war, nor never will." According to Douglas, there are but two parties now, and no neutral ground. If it be granted that he is against the war to subdue the rebels, he must actively co-operate with them. Yet all this is carefully kept out of view by the Copperhead leaders, and thus the honest but ignorant masses, are duped into voting for a man whose infamy will exist for ages,

and whose doctrines they would spurn with honest indignation, were they as well known to them as to Pugh, Cox & Co.

The Southern papers urge invasion of the North in order to "raise the spirits of the Democrats, confirm their timid, and give confidence to their wavering." Union men, is it not strange that the invasion of our State, the destruction of our property, and the murder of our citizens, are all essential to the election of Vallandigham, and the success of the Copperheads?

Lee has been urged to drive Meade into Washington in order to secure the defeat of Gov. Curtin in Pennsylvania. How? By impressing the minds of the ignorant Dutch farmers that the South never can be subjugated, and therefore it is useless to prolong the war. They as peace men, would vote for Woodward, who has declared that "in his judgment, our only course was to withdraw all our armies north of Mason and Dixon's line, and offer terms to the rebel States."

So, too, does the Richmond Enquirer see great advantages to Vallandigham's cause, arising out of the defeat of Rosecrans by Bragg. Why? Because it will enable Pugh, Cox & Co., to reiterate Vall's assertion that the South never can be conquered, and the way to bring about a peace is "to call in our invading armies," declare an armistice, and treat with the rebels on their own terms.

So we see that the aid furnished Woodward and Vallandigham by the rebels, comes only through the blood and slaughter of our own brave soldiers in the field. Is it any wonder they look upon all Vallandighamers as worse than open rebels? Yet how many of the rank and file of the Democracy, blinded by party zeal, and urged on by such double-dyed villains as now control the party machinery, will, on next Tuesday, cast their votes in favor of a man whose very name they dare hardly utter in the presence of the men who are braving the storm of battle, and encountering the bullets of the enemy. Alas! too many for the credit of our county and State, but too few to effect the infamous design of the conspirators at home and abroad, against the rights and liberties of the people.

A word to the Union voters of Gallia, on our county ticket: Since the nomination of the Copperhead ticket we have studiously avoided saying a word relative to it, even declining to print the names of the Copperheads who finally consented to offer themselves a sacrifice for their country's good. Believing that these men have already dug their political graves, into which they will be unceremoniously shoveled by an indignant people on next Tuesday, never more to be resuscitated, we could afford to wait patiently for the final result. Neither have we lauded the praises of the gentlemen composing the Union ticket. In this particular we may have been culpably remiss. Our excuse is, that they were too well known to require any endorsement at our hands. Their love for the Union, and their untiring devotion to the cause of their country, is beyond question. A grateful people will show how highly they esteem and prize such qualities.

It has been asserted that there are no Democrats on the Union ticket. If by the term Democrat, is understood a lily-livered, cowardly, skulking Copperhead son of a—Vallandighamer, then we grant it. But when did Major Jacob Kerns cease to be a Democrat? If reports are true he was well known as an active democrat in this county at the time A. P. Rodgers, his opponent on the traitor ticket, was an active whig in opposition to him.

The office of Treasurer is the best in the county. Yet the present incumbent, a Democrat, was nominated and elected by the Union party. Major Kerns, another Democrat, will be triumphantly elected over his Copperhead opponent. The Vallandigham press has tried hard to make a little capital out of the defeat of Mr. GATES, in the nominating Convention. But like some other movements of that distinguished institution, it has only rendered him more active in behalf of the Union.

Another Democrat on the Union ticket is Mr. CLARK. But he has fallen into disgrace with his former associates, simply because he prefers his country to a rotten party hulk, just ready to sink beneath the waves of popular indignation. Mr. CLARK declines to sink with it.

We caution the Union voters of our county against spurious tickets, to be circulated at the polls on the day of election. The efforts of the Copperheads to elect their candidate for Representative, Dr. John Sams, will be of little avail, if every Union voter is careful to see that his name is not written on his ticket. The old party trick,

of "trading off" one candidate for another, will no doubt be largely entered into. For Recorder and Prosecuting Attorney the Copperheads have failed to secure candidates. They can afford to vote for both these candidates on the Union ticket, to gain one vote for Representative.

It is expected of our Union friends that they will keep a sharp look out for these jockeys, at the polls. Claim for your ticket a fair majority without the aid of traitors. Aim to increase that majority by every fair means. Let not your ticket be sullied with the name of any man, who is not on the side of his country in this terrible war. Crush out the traitors at home, by a Waterloo defeat at this election. Let your blows be firm, vigorous and prompt. Whilst our brave boys in the field are working their triumphant way "into the vitals of the Confederacy," with their bullets, work your way, not only into but through the ranks of the Copperheads with your ballots. A good round majority will not only do the work for you, but greatly aid the "boys." Let us see you do it.

A word to our adopted fellow citizens! We impress it upon those who contemplate voting for the traitor Vallandigham, to pause ere perpetrating so foul a wrong upon the country of their adoption. This is not a mere war of parties. The issue is LOYALTY against TREASON. Vallandigham is a convicted traitor. He was nominated by traitors, after he was convicted and banished from his country for his country's good. Every man who votes for this vile traitor will place himself upon record as a traitor to his country. We therefore warn our adopted fellow citizens against the wiles of copperhead leaders, who would lure you to destruction. Trust them not. They are cowardly as they are base. You are protected in life and property by the very Government these Copperhead scoundrels would have you stab. If you are a friend to that Government which affords you protection, vote the Union Ticket. If you are an enemy, vote for Vallandigham, and be ever afterwards regarded as a TRAITOR.

Friends of the Union what majority can you roll up in this county on next Tuesday? Four hundred? It isn't enough. Six hundred? It's too little. Eight hundred? It won't answer. A thousand? Do it, and your dreams will be as rosy and golden as a summer sunset.

There are fifteen townships in Gallia county. Which of the fifteen competing champions will win the glory of casting the highest Union majority on next Tuesday?

Tuesday next will be a day of vast importance to us. If the struggles of that day result in the triumph of the Vallandigham traitors, the night that follows it will be as dark and dismal a one as ever settled upon our land.

Swapping votes is as contemptible as deserting the flag of your country. Vote for the men who are the exponents of your principles, and you do your duty. If you trade and traffic over your elective franchise, you are not fit to enjoy the inestimable privilege.

This is the last number of our paper prior to the election, which comes off on Tuesday next, and closes the canvass so far as we are concerned. We feel that we have done our duty, our whole duty, in the cause of our country. Friends of the Union! see that you do yours. Let every Union man work with redoubled zeal for the Union ticket. Allow nothing, under the will of Divine Providence, to prevent you going to the polls.

The number of children in Gallipolis enrolled for school purposes, is about one thousand. This speaks well for the health of our town. Little use to talk of the North being depopulated by this war. Great country this for soldiers. Our military have taken a new way to recruit. Getting married.

The "American House" seems to have come to a dead halt. It appears to be a little too much for even the energy of Capt. Myers. As it stands, it is quite an attractive feature on our Public Square. Mixed up with old Government wagons, a stranger might readily suppose our town had been visited by a flood, which in receding, left things somewhat topsy-turvy. Report says that the "American" affords shelter to several interesting female "rats," whose nightly strolling through our streets gives great offence to good citizens, and sets at defiance all efforts of our worthy Mayor to have it "subside."

EXORCISES ONIO BATTERY.—We are permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter written by Capt. C. C. ALLEN of the 18th Ohio Battery, written under date of "Head-Quarters 18th O. V. A., on the Field, Sept. 23, 1863."

"I thought I would say to you that I am yet safe and well, but have passed through places and afterwards wondered how I did it. This great battle has been raging since last Thursday. We fought Friday night after dark, Saturday afternoon, and all of Sunday afternoon, and was under the enemy's fire Monday afternoon, but not engaged. The great battle of Sunday is not to be described on paper, neither can tongue tell all. The same ground was taken and retaken several times, but when dark came, we held it. The following is a list of casualties in my command:

- Lieut. Roseburgh, flesh wound in leg. Lieut. Chesnut, in nose and face, not serious. A. J. Whittaker, dangerously wounded. John Roberts, slightly wounded. A. J. Fillingier, dangerously wounded. John Darst, slightly. John Keith, slightly. Lieut. McCafferty is sick at Nashville, and was not in the fight.

Capt. JAS. P. DROUILLARD, of Gen. Rosecrans' staff, arrived here on Tuesday last from the army of the Cumberland. He was unwell for some time prior to the recent terrible battle, but declined leaving his post while he was able to stick to his horse, or his services were needed. He has again passed unscathed through the ordeal of battle, a battle far more bloody and terrible than was ever before fought upon this continent. The Captain was in several of the hardest fought battles of the East, but says he never witnessed such brilliant fighting as was done by our Western boys at Chickamauga. He comes home for the purpose of recruiting his health.

GALLIA BOYS WOUNDED.—WILLIAM LOGUE, of the 19th Regiment U. S. Regulars, son of Alex. Logue, Esq., Probate Judge of this county, was wounded at the battle of Chickamauga. He was struck in the left thigh by a minie ball, which produced a severe wound.

We learn that a private letter has been received from Nashville, stating that Lieut. L. D. CARTER, of Co. I, 18th Regiment, received a severe flesh wound in the left leg below the knee, in the recent battle, and is now in the Hospital at Nashville, doing well. Lieut. JENNIS GATES, of Co. F, 33d Regiment, also from this county, was taken prisoner.

We make room for a lengthy letter from our correspondent B., who is in the army of the Cumberland. He gives a list of the killed and wounded of Companies B and I, 36th Regiment. These companies were raised in Gallia county. He endeavored also to procure a list of casualties in the 18th and 33d Regiments, but failed up to the time of mailing his letter. We notice the names of the following Gallia boys in the list of slightly wounded, and sent to the Nashville hospital: Lewis F. Berthe, C. W. Hawly, and Daniel Woodland, 18th Ohio.

A. W. Bowen, son of Columbus Bowen, of Millersport, Lawrence county, Ohio, was also slightly wounded. He is a member of company E, 6th Ohio, and has two brothers in the same company, who escaped injury.

We direct attention to the Notice in another column of sale of Government Horses, which takes place in Gallipolis on Thursday next, 15th inst.

NEW YORK, OCT. 5.

THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE ON PEACE.—The Richmond Sentinel of the 29th, says that the House of Delegates, yesterday, in the most summary manner, disposed of a resolution for inquiring into the tone and temper of the people of the United States on the subject of peace, with a view to responding, if favorable. The House knew what everybody knows, that such resolutions are both idle and mischievous, for they will only be taken by our enemies as encouraging more or less readiness on our part for reconstruction.

The House, by a unanimous vote, put its foot on the resolution, and without a word of discussion or a moment of delay. In this they but fairly represented the manliness and unanimity of our people.

MILITIA MATTERS.

COLUMBUS, O., OCT. 5. To the Courts of Inquiry in the Ohio Militia: As it may be impracticable to get the lists of delinquencies for non-attendance at the officer musters before the Courts on the first day of their session, they are requested, after organizing and disposing of other business, to adjourn over to receive and act upon such lists, but no later than the following Saturday. They are admonished to be sparing in their own drafts upon the military fund. Press of the State please copy. CHAS. W. HILL, Adjutant-General of Ohio.

Army Correspondence.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 26, 1863.

DEAR HARRER:—Continued ill health has prevented me from writing you on an earlier day. I find one does not get well in a day after fighting a fever. I wrote you from Winston, Ala., some ten days since, but owing to our mail facilities being none of the best I fear it will be some time before it reaches you; probably too late to be of any value whatever. The same remark will apply to this letter; yet I shall endeavor to get it to you by private hands at the earliest possible moment. To attempt to give you a description of events that have transpired in this vicinity the past 8 days is a matter of impossibility. I can only aim to give you an outline leaving you to fill out the details as to you may seem best. The telegraph has informed you ere this of the terrible battle, lasting three days, 18th, 19th and 20th, which has been fought in this vicinity, and which resulted in the army of the Union falling back upon Chattanooga and thereby gaining a strategic position, rendered almost impregnable by sixty hours of incessant digging. On Friday the 18th the ball opened by heavy skirmishing along the whole line which continued through the entire day. Our line of battle was at this time 15 miles South of Chattanooga and near Fayetteville, Georgia, the right resting on the foot of Lookout mountain. It was apparent to all that Bragg had been heavily reinforced, having been joined by all of Joe Johnston's Mississippi army; Hindman's force from Arkansas and two corps of Lee's army. (Longstreet and Hill's.) In plain English this heroic army had confronting it the best troops of the rebel army, numbering over 100,000 men. On Saturday, the 19th, the ball opened in earnest. The rebels played their old game of mashing their troops and hurling them first on the right, then on the centre and left. They came up eight and ten columns deep in the face of a most galling fire of grape, canister and musketry, which fairly mowed them down. They closed up and came ahead apparently unmindful of the perfect storm of fire which greeted them. No troops could stand up long against such a furious onslaught of overwhelming numbers. Our lines gave way and fell back in admirable order. It was on this day that Col. Jones of the 36th was killed, and Major Adney wounded, (not dangerously.) The whole line by dark had been driven back and the enemy held the battle field. Gen. Lytle was killed. Col. Fearing, 92d O. V. I. wounded slightly. Col. Carlos, 89th O. V. I. taken prisoner. Our loss was heavy. The fight on Sunday was but a repetition of Saturday's fight, opened and carried on through the day with redoubled fury. Major Gen. Thomas, towards evening, massed his corps (the 14th.) and repulsed the enemy with terrible slaughter. They made repeated efforts to break through Gen. Thomas' lines but "old stand fast" nobly held his ground against great odds. A hurricane could not have moved him an inch, and to rush upon his invincible columns was certain death. There he stood immovable as the mountain which frowned upon him until darkness brought an end to this terrible conflict. The cannonading was terrific and the roar of musketry was incessant and continuous, greater probably than in any battle of the war. Our army on Monday fell back upon Chattanooga, and took up a new and stronger position, rendering it doubly strong by throwing up entrenchments, and today the entire rebel army could not move us a peg. Our loss is heavy but the proportion of killed to wounded is very small. Most of the wounds are flesh wounds in the arms, hands and legs, most of whom will be fit for duty in two and three weeks. I shall not pretend to give you the aggregate loss sustained by the army of the Union as it would be mere guess work. I prefer to wait until the official figures are given. The rebel loss cannot be far from 25,000 in killed and wounded.—The prisoners are about a set off—if anything, in our favor. Prisoners from Longstreet's corps say they never had to do such fighting in Eastern Virginia. The truth is, the army of the Cumberland is a band of heroes, from Gen. Rosecrans down. They fought against overwhelming numbers of the picked troops of the Confederacy and although overpowered and compelled to fall back, they punished the enemy so severely as to prevent him from taking advantage of his questionable success.—Gen. Rosecrans is entitled to the praise of all loyal men for the heroic and successful defence he has made. The enemy, by force of numbers, anticipated an easy conquest and the driving of Rosecrans out of Tennessee; but they have been foiled and beaten by superior generalship and bull dog fighting.—Next to Gen. Rosecrans stands forth the noble and brave Maj.-Gen. Geo. H. Thomas. The old hero is invincible. As a corps commander, as a fighting soldier he has no superior and but few equals. His corps and the army worship him. The hero of Mill Spring has added fresh laurels to his brow in this one of the fiercest battles of the war. All honor to the brave Gen. Thomas. May his life long be spared to his country.

The 36th Regiment covered itself all over with glory. Regulars could not have fought better. The boys claim that they first stemmed the torrent of rebels who were bearing down upon them, and beat them back at the point of the bayonet. The rebels can't stand the bayonet. Loomis' famous battery of 10 pound parrots was all captured save one gun which the boys succeeded in drawing off by hand. Other pieces were captured, but the aggregate number I am unable to give you. Bragg claims to have taken 20 pieces of artillery and

2500 prisoners, which, I presume, is not far from the truth.

I append hereto a list of killed, wounded, and missing, in Companies B and I, 36th Regiment O. V. I., kindly furnished by Major Adney, of Company B, is Major Adney's old Company, raised, I believe, in and around Huntington township, and Company I, was raised by Mr. Taylor in the lower portion of the county. The whole number of casualties in the 36th, on the 19th and 20th, is as follows: Killed, 11—wounded, 62. (three mortally and since dead,) and 18 missing. There has been 8 since wounded in skirmishes, making a total of killed, wounded, and missing, of 99. Nearly a loss of 20 per cent. About 15 per cent of the wounded have already returned to duty. Major Adney leaves for home in a day or two. I sent to Dr. Mills and Capt. Montgomery for a list of casualties among the Gallia boys in their respective regiments, but up to this time have received no reply. I have heard nothing at all from either regiments, and am therefore unable to give you any information concerning them. I should have personally attended to this matter, but I was utterly unable to endure the fatigue of hunting them up. If I should receive the lists before this letter goes, I will enclose them.

It is reported this evening that Bragg is retreating down the Valley towards Rome. If this should prove true, the enemy has been terribly punished and so cut up as to be unable to attack us with any prospect of a success.

I intended to have given you an account of the part taken in the fight by the Cavalry command, but this letter has already been extended to such a great length as to justify me in devoting another letter to their doings. It is sufficient to say at this time, that they contributed their full share to our success, and that Gen. Crook added fresh laurels to his already high reputation as a brave and successful General.—Nothing excites or disconcerts him.—His coolness and quick perception when in a tight place, is amazing. At one time he was surrounded by a large force of rebels, and extricated himself amid a perfect shower of bullets which were aimed at him. He was as cool as if he were in a dress parade. But more of this anon.

Gen. Rosecrans is going to hold Chattanooga in spite of all odds that can be brought against him. One thing more, this army has not been skipped. The enemy aimed to drive us out of Tennessee and back to the Ohio by hurling upon us an overwhelming force and overpowering us, but they were defeated and badly crippled. Now give us two corps of Grant's veteran troops, who are doing nothing, and Gen. Rosecrans will split the Southern Confederacy through its very center, and give this hellish rebellion its death blow. The final blow is to be given in this Department, and by Gen. Rosecrans, and mercy to the troops here requires that he be sufficiently reinforced as to ride rough shod over any force the enemy may be able to bring against him. The rebellion dies in Georgia.—May the Government see the importance of concentration at this point, in such strength as to render a repulse or defeat an impossibility.

Capt. Drouillard is all right; somewhat worn down by the incessant labor of the past week. The army is in excellent trim and spirits. Gen. Rosecrans is in good health and buoyant spirits. "Holdfast" can't be whipped. Yours, B.

- List of killed, wounded and missing in Co's B and I, 36th Reg. O. V. I., and belonging to Gallia county: Major W. H. G. Adney, wounded in thigh, not seriously. Co. B. Wounded—John Evener, mortally. Thos. Tuder (or Nider,) in the side, severely. H. C. McMillen, severely in thigh, and a prisoner. J. Payne, knee, severely, and a prisoner. T. McClaskey, slightly. H. Linescott, slightly. H. C. Eggleston, slightly. Missing—John Hoffman; Thomas J. Ewing; D. Shenfield. Co. I—Killed—H. Hazlett; H. J. Calmer; J. Whittaker. Wounded—J. C. Coffman, slightly; J. D. Drummond, slightly; J. Hawk, severely; James Jeffers, slightly; John Lewis, severely, and a prisoner; Levi Nolin, leg; W. P. Small, badly; J. S. Thomas, slightly. Missing—J. P. Walden.

BROWN'S VIEWS OF THE WAR.—In a speech at Philadelphia on Monday evening, Professor Orestes A. Brownson said:

"The war is not a calamity. Nations have gone out and expired in absolute funkyness. I hope the war will not cease until it has made all the North men. It has been our misfortune that has allowed the South for thirty years to gamble on our love of the Union.

"Men can't be neutral in these times. How can a good son be neutral when he sees a man with a dagger at his mother's heart. Country is more than mother. The neutral is not only a traitor, he is a coward. I have no sympathy with a party that seeks to come into power through peace. Give the rebels peace and you give them independence. The Copperheads are deceived. Some of their leaders expect but a temporary accession. The South has no such an idea. They have used the Northern Democrats; how they intend in future to treat them can be seen by the Richmond papers. They will keep between them and the wind, and then hold their noses. This Union once dissolved can never be restored. We must elect such men to office as will push the war and sustain the Government."

From the Dayton Journal. JOHN MORGAN'S CHIEF OF STAFF, AND HIS MISFORTUNE.

Col. Allston, John Morgan's chief of staff, has been paroled, and is wending his way South. The Columbus Journal published a story about him, which went to show that he was a repentant rebel. "He spoke in desponding terms of the rebel cause," said our contemporary, but that "the rebels regard the success of the peace men of the Vallandigham school as their only hope of being victorious. He looked upon Vallandigham as a true friend of the rebels, and would hail his election as a promising indication of a speedy termination of the war, by the withdrawal of our armies from the rebel States." This rebel Col. Allston, decorated in recent uniform, cut a large swath at Columbus, before he left on Wednesday, and nobody rebuked him, but on his way to Zanesville, via the Central Ohio railroad, he fell into the hands of one of the faithful. The incident was described to us by an eyewitness.

Col. Allston sat with a brawny Copperhead on one side of a car, vomiting out treason, which his fellow traitor meekly accepted. Colonel Granville Moody, with his daughter, sat opposite him reading a newspaper. Colonel Moody was restive, but restrained himself for some time. At last the rebel Colonel, in full rebel uniform—who talked loudly and defiantly, evidently desirous to attract attention—said that it was "the duty of peace Democrats to elect Vallandigham. It was necessary to save them from Lincoln's cursed tyranny. It was the most damnable tyranny on the face of the earth. Three months hence you people of the North, will appeal to us (rebels) suppliantly to come up and rescue you from Lincoln's despotism."

Hardly was the sentence concluded when Colonel Moody, flaming with indignation, dashed his paper to the floor, sprang across the car, seized the insolent rebel by the throat, and thrusting his knuckles into his face, hissed through his teeth: "You infamous scoundrel! How dare you insult my Government with your treason? How dare you pollute this atmosphere with your insults to my country? Shut your mouth or I'll crush every bone in your infernal body." Then the colonel seized the rebel by the breeches, with force enough, almost, to raise him from his seat. The rebel hastily, and with considerable trepidation, stammered, "I'll stop, sir!"

Quoth the Colonel "yes, you will stop, you infernal rebel! Stop now, or I'll throw you out of the window"—the train was going at twenty miles an hour—"I know your rights as a paroled prisoner, you are under the protection of the Government. That does not authorize you to abuse and insult it. You have abused your privilege. No man in rebel uniform shall abuse my Government in my hearing without paying the penalty of his insolence." By this time Allston's big Copperhead friend attempted to say something—"Not a word from you!" (said Col. M.) you miserable Copperhead; you sat here and listened to this rebel's treason without resenting it; if you had a grain of manhood, you would have saved me the necessity of interfering. Not a word from you, or I'll take you in hand. You are meaner than this rebel." That settled the fellow, and he subsided. A third attempt to interpose and was summarily dried up in a similar manner. The rebel colonel sunk back into the corner of his seat and tried to look composed, but his mind was evidently "all tore up." He did not even whisper again while the gallant Moody was on the cars. Col. Moody was right. He had shed his blood for his country; knew that a paroled rebel had no right to insult the government which protected him, and justly felt it his duty to teach the villain a lesson he would not forget. A few instructions of this character will put a stop to the insolence of the scoundrels who insult us with their treason.

CHILLICOTHE, OCT. 3. The Butternut demonstration here to-day, was a decided failure. Large posters had been up for weeks announcing Pugh, Henry Clay Dean, and Judge Green, as speakers, and great exertions were made to get up a large meeting. The day was pleasant, but neither Pugh, Dean, nor Green, were present. There was only one procession from the country—nineteen persons on horseback, and ten vehicles—thirty-six voters in all. The M. C. & O. R. R. Co. sent out an extra train to bring in the expected crowd at half fare. It came with twenty-two men, thirteen women and three babies, all told. The crowd at the grove including citizens (of whom quite a number were Unionists) did not exceed five hundred, some say not more than two hundred. Short speeches—very short ones—were made by Allen, Judge Thurman and M. Trimble. About two hours were occupied by all three. It was evident that the speakers and leaders have felt the failure keenly.—The whole affair was spiritless. The only thing that relieved the dullness of the affair at all, was some witticisms by a fellow who was selling the record and Vallandigham pictures. He had the largest crowd. Old Ross will give a good account of herself on Tuesday week.

Mr. BRUNER last week sent us a specimen of his grapes, six bunches of which weighed over three pounds.—They were luscious. His vineyard covers only three-quarters of an acre, and this year will produce nearly one hundred gallons of wine. He is one of the most successful wine growers in this section.