

# XENIA SENTINEL.

SETH W. BROWN, Editor.

Office, on Main Street, opp. Court House.

Tuesday, December 15.



Down of promise, by freemen unfurled!  
Beacon of hope in a waiting world?  
Shining above in the starry throng,  
A rift in the murky clouds of wrong—  
Clouds that shall roll from their haunts of light,  
Till the whole round dome is blue and bright.

"If any man attempts to haul down the American Flag, shoot him on the spot."—JOHN A. DUNN.

## SALUTATORY.

When one comes before the public, as Editor of a Newspaper, it is customary, if not proper, for him to put forth a Salutatory. And in this instance, our respect for venerable a usage, overcomes the repugnance which we naturally feel towards such effusions, especially those that are long and egotistic.

Under its present proprietorship, the SENTINEL will be moral in its tone, and independent in the expression of its sentiments. It will be the organ of no man or set of men, association, clique or party, except the Great Union Party. It will, under all circumstances, hold to the doctrine, that a Union of these States is an indispensable necessity of the people of this country; and it will entertain the belief, that the only way to preserve this Union, and make it sure to future generations, is along the red path of war, until the military power of this most accursed Rebellion is utterly crushed out, to rise no more. And the SENTINEL will give its cheerful acquiescence, and most earnest support, to every measure, either civil or military, which may be deemed necessary to accomplish this end.

But our Paper must speak for itself. Golden promises will not make it successful. It must succeed upon its own intrinsic merits, or not at all.

S. W. BROWN.

## Two Days Behind Time.

Tuesday is our regular day for issuing the SENTINEL, but owing to the vast amount of work and confusion attendant upon establishing a new office, we are this week two days behind time. Hereafter we expect to be punctual to the day.

## To Business Men.

During this week and next our merchants and men of business will be called upon for advertisements. None have been solicited for this number of our paper. Next week we desire to make a respectable show of business for the people of Xenia.

## The War—A Fortunate Time for it to Come—The Lessons It is Teaching.

We are apt to look upon the war, at the present time, as a great misfortune to the people of America. National prosperity, in all its branches, is checked, unless we except the money prosperity—not the conscience prosperity—of army contractors. We are growing terribly in debt. The happiness of the people is blighted. On more fields than we had States in a peaceful Union lie moldering the bones of murdered men. Every state and territory, every county and city, every town, and almost every home, is draped in the habiliments of mourning. A million of brave volunteers have entered the army, the best portion of the people is in the field, and now the hang-backs are quaking with fear at the earthly sight of the dreaded Draft Ghost. So that with a superficial view, a view of the immediate present only, with no retrospect of the past, and no thought for the future, trembling with fear, we nervously declare that the war at this time is a terrible misfortune to our country.

But owing to a course of enormous national sin and corruption, and upon the hypothesis—which is a true one—that a conflict, a war, was bound to come some time, we may regard it as a most fortunate thing that it came when it did. If an individual, after years spent in the violation of the laws of health, suffer a severe attack of sickness, while yet there is left enough constitutional vigor to repel the attack, he may consider it a fortunate, rather than an unfortunate, event in his life. He may look upon his prostration and his pains as warnings, as mercies, as blessings. He may then calmly review the errors of his past life, and form higher and better resolutions as laws for future regard.

It is in this light that we look upon our Government. After our revolution had achieved, and our Constitution had secured the blessings of free government, we commenced at once a departure from the healthy principles of justice. The great doctrine for which the fathers began the war, which was so beautifully enunciated in the Declaration of Independence, and which is the base of the Constitution, was

civil liberty, in its broadest and most comprehensive sense. And yet negro slavery, as repugnant and as antagonistic to liberty as anything can be, was allowed to strike its roots deep into the soil of a land, which, through blood, had been rescued from the tyranny of George the Third. In this country, which boasted so much of its freedom, slavery came to be defended by divines. Statesmen came up and defended it in the halls of our National Congress. In behalf of negro slavery a war was provoked with Mexico, and Texas was added to the empire of human bondage. The Fugitive Slave Law was strengthened at the demand of slaveholders, and in their behalf a Dred Scott decision was rendered.

All these were sad departures from healthy principles—departures which were bound, inevitably, to produce a conflict. Nations can no more with impunity violate God's laws than can individuals. Both are amenable to Supreme authority. Transgression in either case, sooner or later, surely brings a penalty.

The Nation was sinning, fearfully sinning. It was extending and strengthening the cause of slavery—dedicating free territory to its pollution—preaching it from the pulpit—bracing it up with legislative enactments and judicial decisions—and in fact the people of both sections, North and South, were being taught a new code of belief, entirely at variance with the glorious old principles which were taught by the first statesmen of the Republic.

Add to all this the general corruption of politics, and we had a course of national action, which amounted to national disease, which, had it run its way long enough, would certainly have been fatal to the life of the Republic. Not only had the people of the Southern States fallen in the scale of virtue and patriotism; but even the people of the Northern States had suffered a blunting of the higher feelings which should always actuate a citizen of a Government like this was. The people—the great masses of the North—had allowed themselves to be governed entirely too much by party machinery. The edicts of party platforms became law to the citizen. A man went with his party without so much as asking whether it was right or wrong. Men did not think enough for themselves. Politicians ruled the day. Politicians took the places where we ought to have had statesmen. They were dishonest, corrupt, and worked more for private than for public good. Men of real merit refused to compete in the race for office with these dishonest tricksters, who scrupled not to use money, bribery and dishonesty in every shape and form to promote selfish ends.

So far had this gone, that for years past our national executives have been dishonest and corrupt. This is true of at least James Buchanan and Franklin Pierce. Our National Congress was corrupt, and so was our National Judiciary. State legislatures were corrupt, and corruption reigned almost everywhere.

But in the midst of all this, war in all its fury burst upon the nation. And we may be thankful that the conflict came at a time when there was left enough virtue, strength and patriotism to carry us through the conflict. Had we gone fifty, thirty, even twenty years longer on the wave of political corruption, a war would have found us too weak to endure the ordeal of renovation. Sin would have been stronger than virtue—treason stronger than patriotism, and the end of free government would have been at hand.

But the war came at a time when there was remaining enough virtue to subdue treason and incipient anarchy and monarchy. Through trouble, and loss, and blood, and humbled pride, yet steadily and surely we are approaching the end, when a regenerated people, chastised for corruption and purged of sin, will come forth again into the noonday of freedom, benefited by the lessons of the war, and better prepared to enjoy and to perpetuate to unborn generations the blessings of good government. But what are some of those lessons.

First, that slavery is a monstrous sin, and that a people can not embrace it long without punishment. It must be blotted out, dug up by the roots, and cast into the consuming furnace. And secondly, the people—the great kings who make up the masses of the people—those who are bearing the brunt of this war and paying the taxes, and to whom alone must be given the credit of preserving the Government—these must hereafter take the reins of politics in their own hands. They must think and act for themselves. The masses must refuse in the future to be led by one-horse politicians, as they have been in the past. They must be intelligent, criticizing, watchful. Instead of having politicians to govern the people, the people must govern politicians.

Merchants, mechanics, and farmers must think more and act more in politics. The people have never sufficiently known how to prize and how to use the privilege of voting. Public offices, from highest to lowest, must be filled with honest men. Corruption and dishonesty, in all the shapes and forms which it may assume, must be throttled to death. In fact a higher order of virtue and patriotism must be cultivated everywhere. Right must prevail, and impartial justice must have its way. The war is learning us these things. Let us heed and profit by them.

## "Peace on Any Terms."

Mr. Fernando Wood, of New York, a "dyed-in-the-wool," soaked-in-corruption, steeped-in-sin, traitor-loving, Union-hating, "peace-on-any-terms" "democrat," on Monday last, offered, in the National House of Representatives, a resolution to appoint peace conventions to treat with the rebels! Fifty-nine members voted with Fernando—fifty-nine placed themselves on the list of Tories, who make their namesakes of the Revolution appear honorable men—fifty-nine men, who have more business in the present regions of the first secessionists than in a legislative body of good loyal men, have, by this act, deliberately, voluntarily, and with malice and wickedness aforethought, placed themselves in favor of a peace convention, which means to give up to the rebels all that they ever asked for.

These men—no, not men, but knaves, fools, and traitors, who are false to all that is good, and true to all that is false, wicked and infernal—crawl upon their bellies and lick the filth from the feet of traitors, and cry "peace, peace, peace," when even a fool knows that peace on any terms, except the complete surrender of the rebels, means nothing less than a permanent destruction of the Union, which our forefathers fought seven years to establish, and an end, complete and final, to free institutions in America.

Fifty-nine members of the National Congress, with Fernando Wood at their head, vote for disunion in the very capital which bears the name of the Father of his country! This is the Vallandigham party—the party of the "great exile"—the "martyr" who received in this State over one hundred and eighty-seven thousand votes, and in Greene County fourteen hundred and sixty-nine votes to make him Governor of Ohio. Do these fourteen hundred "peace-on-any-terms" Democrats of this county indorse and favor Fernando Wood's peace propositions? We suppose that they do, and that these will be their advocated principles in the Presidential campaign of 1864.

The loyal people of this county, of this State, of this Nation, must be awake, watchful and vigilant, and be prepared to give such a defeat to the peace candidate for President next year, as Vallandigham for Governor, received this year.

## The Coming Year.

John Brough received, in the late election, a majority, in Greene County of 2,403. This majority for the Union ticket must be increased in the next Presidential election to at least 2,600! We don't set our figures one iota lower than this.

God willing, by the day of the Presidential election in 1864, our brave soldiers in the field will have treason, traitors, secession, disunion, and all other sins destroyed, consumed, and obliterated forever from the soil of the sunny South. And by that time, we must have the treasonable party of the North as nearly extinguished as possible.

But how are we to bring about a rousing majority in this county for the Union nominee for President, in the next year's campaign? One of the most effective ways is to give THE XENIA SENTINEL a thorough and "wide-spread" circulation in every township, town, school district, and neighborhood in the county. Next year is to be the great year of American history. Every one who would keep pace with the times, and be alive to the duties and responsibilities of citizenship, must read—must have a paper. Let us have a long subscription list for the SENTINEL.

## New Military Bill.

Senator Wilson has prepared a new and important military bill, which we hope will soon become a law. Section first provides for paying four hundred dollars to veteran volunteers, and three hundred dollars to volunteers who are not veterans. Section second provides for paying premiums to those who procure volunteers. The third section makes provisions for the payment of these bounties. The fourth section provides for increasing the pay of privates to sixteen dollars a month. This is right. The fifth section provides the same pay, rations, equipment, etc., for negro troops as for white ones. The sixth section provides for crediting each county with the troops raised by volunteering, either in the army or navy, before ordering another draft. Section seventh provides full pay, without rations, for chaplains who may be wounded, simply putting them on the same footing with officers.

## Organization of Union Clubs.

Our correspondent at Jamestown suggests to the Central Committee the propriety of recommending the organization of a Union Club in every township in the county. We respectfully inquire of the Committee, and of the earnest loyal men of the county, if it would not be a good idea to have Union organizations throughout the county—to have them gotten up immediately, preparatory to the great battle of 1864. During the present winter they would be interesting and profitable as literary institutions, and as a means of disseminating correct political information they would be invaluable. Let us have a Union Club in every township in the county.

## The Army of the Potomac.

The Army of the Potomac is again settling down into peace and winter quarters. The hammer and the saw have taken the places of the sword and the bayonet; and for a while, at least, it is probable that we shall hear no more of "forward movements," "retreats," and "changes of base." The Potomac army was not born under a lucky star. After numerous campaigns of excessive effort and fatigue, it is once more seeking roof and rest close to the very spot of its creation. It can "defend Washington"—this it has done—more, people will not expect from it. But its soldiers have fought well, and Gettysburg will ever be a glorious monument to their memory. Lack of generalship, and want of harmony among commanders are the causes of the failure of the Potomac army. So history will write it.

## Senate Committees.

Since the revision of the Senate Committees, they may be considered very strong. Honest, fearless, patriotic old Ben. Wade remains at the head of the Committee on Territories.

Foreign Relations—Sumner, Foster, Doolittle, Harris, Johnson, McDougall.

Finance—Fessenden, Sherman, Howe, Cowan, Clark, Conness and Vanwinkle.

Military Affairs—Wilson, Lane of Indiana, Howard, Nesmith, Morgan, Sprague and Brown.

Naval Affairs—Hale, Grimes, Ramsay, Willey, Harding, Anthony and Hicks.

Post Office—Collamer, Dixon, Henderson, Conness, Ramsay, Bowden and Buckalew.

## Union Clubs.

JAMESTOWN, Dec. 8, 1863.  
Editor Sentinel:  
By prospectus, I see you will issue your paper on or about the 10th inst., and I avail myself of this opportunity to ask that notice be given to the voters of Silvercreek township to meet on Wednesday evening, the 18th inst., in Jamestown, at 6 P. M., for the purpose of organizing a Union Club. It is to be hoped that there will be a large turnout.

I embrace this opportunity, as an individual, to suggest to the Central Committee the propriety of recommending the organization of clubs in every township in the county. We should be wide-awake, and at work, for treason and disunion will not be put down by spasmodic efforts or indifference. J. H.

## Letter From Jamestown.

JAMESTOWN, Dec. 8, 1863.  
Editor Sentinel:

The prospectus of the "Xenia SENTINEL" is before me, and I can assure you that it will be joyfully welcomed by many of its former readers in this part of the county, and I predict for it a goodly list of subscribers in this part of "Old Greene." It may be thought that the "SENTINEL" was conceived and brought forth to correct troubles which no longer exist; but it is possible that the aforesaid troubles are of a chronic nature, and that the absence of the paroxysms is justly attributable to the absence of exciting causes. If this be the case, an administration of the remedy in preventive doses might effectually guard against a relapse.

It occurs to my mind that this county gave a generous support to two county papers at a time it was less wealthy, and less populous than it now is. And if Greene county gave nearly two thousand majority for Brough when it had but one regularly established Union paper, we may reasonably expect from it a much larger majority for the Union candidate for President next year if it has two Union newspapers. But, lest I become tedious, I will now devote a few lines to LOCAL MATTERS.

Business never was so brisk at Jamestown as now. Jamestown never improved as much in any previous five years as it has in 1863. Merchants, mechanics, and traders are all crowded with business. Several good business houses, and a large number of residences have been erected in the village and its surroundings this season. Among these may be mentioned the buildings of Messrs. Dingess, Davis, Myers, McDowry, Christopher, and Bargwell. There has also been more improvement made on sidewalks this year than ever before.

A few days ago our citizens were alarmed by the cry of fire. Quite a number of men immediately repaired to the scene of conflagration. They found the edifice which had formerly been tenanted by Bidley and Willy Havey in a blaze. The village Marshal was found on the ground, making very laudable efforts to extinguish the flames, and taking great pains to inform the crowd that the first he knew of it Mrs. G. had awakened him by "schr. coming" that there was a house on fire. Notwithstanding the labors of all the fire companies, the costly residence was soon in ashes. It is reported in the higher circles that the owner of the property lost more by the fire than the other citizens of the village. The loss is estimated at millions. Fortunately it was all covered by the "Jamestown Peace Insurance Company." OLD FOXY.

Two non-residents of Massachusetts and three from Vermont, have been "dismissed" till called for "from the army, as they would not become soldiers.

## Our Correspondence.

Our readers will find in this number of the SENTINEL several very interesting letters, some from the army, and some from our correspondents in this county. We hope that those who have written for us this week, will not forget us in future. We shall always be glad to publish well-written letters, either from the army, or from our friends in the county.

## From the 110th Ohio.

[The following letter, from the 110th Ohio Regiment, written by a citizen of this county, is a little out of date, but we think our readers will be interested in its perusal nevertheless.]

Camp at Brandy Station, Va.,  
November 13, 1863.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

After a battle, those having friends or relatives in the army are always anxiously awaiting some message from the bloody field of strife. Such, Mr. Editor, I imagine to be the case with the "old folks at home," who have friends in the 110th Ohio Regiment, which is now assigned to the Second Brigade, Fifth Division and Third Army Corps, Army of the Potomac. Allow me to state for the information of those, who being in war and warlike not, and who having knowledge and knoweth not these things concerning war, that an Army Corps consists of thirty-six regiments, and subdivided into divisions and brigades; three divisions, and three brigades in each division, and four regiments in a brigade, generally constitute those subdivisions of an Army Corps.

Well we were laying in camp near Bealton Station, Virginia, which is situated about six miles north of the Rappahannock river, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, supposing that we were not going to resume active operations at least for several days. While we were thus enjoying ourselves in a comfortable manner, an order from brigade headquarters came on the 7th inst., ordering us to have everything in readiness to march at five o'clock A. M. So after going through the preliminaries necessary for a march, which consisted in packing knapsacks with eight days' rations, blankets, tents, and a few articles of necessary clothing, soon found us upon the road leading to Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock. We were marching at a rapid rate, and had gone about nine miles, when the sound of artillery fire greeted our ears. We were now certain that the First Division of our corps had come upon the enemy at the Ford, consequently the rapidity of our march was increased, and a few miles more soon found us in line of battle upon the heights commanding the Ford from the north side of the river. Several pieces of artillery were already in position, pouring shells into the rebel works. Under cover of this fire, the First Division advanced, crossed the road, and drove the rebels who were posted in rifle pits and breastworks, capturing about four hundred prisoners, who belonged principally to North Carolina regiments. A pontoon bridge was soon thrown across the river, and the balance of the corps crossed over and encamped for the night on the south side of the river.

Next morning by early dawn, the 110th and 122d Ohio, under command of Colonel Ball (commanding the 122d), were ordered to make a reconnaissance, and feel the enemy's position. A few hundred yards soon brought us to the woods, where skirmishers were thrown out. We had not advanced far before the "Jolians" began to creep out from the brush and give themselves up. During the whole time (which did not occupy more than half an hour) but four shots were fired, and they at rebels who were fleeing so fast as their legs could carry them. About thirty rebels were taken prisoners, we not losing a man. Here allow me to relate an incident which occurred this morning. Two rebels were seen to come from the woods under guard of one of our skirmishers, and upon passing Dr. Harrington, one of them remarked, "How are you, Dr. Harrington, (t.)" The Doctor, upon looking around, recognized a classmate of his, both having graduated at Jefferson College, Pennsylvania. The rebel surgeon asked the Doctor if he had any spirits, whereupon the Doctor handed him his flask, which the rebel took, and remarked "that it was good," also said, "your supplies are inexhaustible, ours are d—d near played out."

The prisoners were well clad, most of their clothing being new and of English manufacture. I think the 110th can boast of having as good a set of officers as any regiment in the service. J. Warren Keefe, now commanding our brigade, is a faithful and energetic officer; W. N. Foster, now in command of the regiment, is noted for a cool head during action, and has a heart full of sympathy for the men under his command. The same may be said of O. H. Binkley, our Major, and in fact, of all our line officers. Our worthy Adjutant, J. B. Van Eaton, is a young man of true grit, and may be found at his post at all times, and is very much liked by his regiment. The health of the regiment is good, and it numbers about five hundred men.

The boys from Greene county look upon the arrest of G. W. Fletcher, who belongs to Company D, but who was at home with consent of his officers, as an outrage upon the army and Government. They protest against such proceedings, and when "this war is over," will redress all these wrongs. Wishing the SENTINEL prosperity,  
I am truly, Yours,  
"YAN."

[The following letter was not written for publication; but we have been kindly permitted to make such extracts from it as we desire.—Ed.]

Camp 2d Iowa Regiment,  
Palaski, Tenn., Nov. 29, 1863.

DEAR PARENTS AND SISTER:

It seems my whole time is taken. Are you not anxious to know where we are, and what we have been doing since we left Iuka, Mississippi? 'Twas from there I wrote you last. The next day after (the 6th of November), our division having all concentrated, we left on the march for this place (Palaski, Tennessee), a distance of one hundred and three miles, which we accomplished in six days. We encamped on the evening of the 24th near this place. On the morning of the 14th of November, the 12th Illinois Infantry and our regiment (the 2d), started, per order, with a supply train of two hundred wagons for Columbia, Tenn., a distance of thirty-two miles, which we accomplished in two days. On the evening of the 16th we encamped near Columbia. It is a very ancient looking place. It is situated, (as is this place), on the railroad (the Nashville and Huntsville). On the morning of the 17th we marched from Columbia to a station called Smith's Station, on the railroad, and five miles distant from Columbia, and but twenty-eight miles south of Nashville. There we met the train, just in from the latter place with the mail, and heavily laden with commissary stores, which we proceeded to unload and reload in our wagons.

It was three days before sufficient commissary stores were brought to load all our train. But this delay only served to please us the more. Between the hours that the train left us, and returned, was sufficient time to enable us to become acquainted with the country and persons around us. Five miles from this station is Spring Hill, where the rebel General Van Dorn was killed by Dr. Peters. Three of our company and myself walked out to the residence of Dr. Peters. We arrived at the house late in the day. Mrs. Peters entertained us a short time. Her husband was absent at Memphis. She is a very talkative woman, and is not as well represented by some, a handsome lady. We remained long enough to partake of a supper, free of charge. While we remained at the station we lived on the fat of the land. Pork, chickens, and vegetables were sold to us at very reasonable prices, compared with what we had been paying. All the citizens we found were anxious to get hold of some greenbacks. On the morning of the 21st, our train being loaded, we started on our way back to Columbia and Palaski. Nothing of interest occurred on the way. On the evening of the 23d of November we arrived at Palaski; thence we marched to our camp just back of the Female College.

The people in this section of the country are, or appear to be, more loyal than in any part of the South, where we have here before been. The whole division was encamped here. But now it is divided; two brigades are stationed along the railroad, between Nashville and Huntsville, Ala., at important points. The headquarters of the 16th Army Corps is here, General Doze commanding.

Two brigades are yet here (the first and second). The Ohio Brigade, General Fuller commanding, did accompany us as far as this place; but they went on and are now encamped at Dresden, Ala. This railroad is now finished to this place. The first train arrived here last evening. The people living here rejoice upon seeing the Iron Horse make its appearance after so long a time.

Our prospects for remaining here are good, and our hopes and expectations of going to Chattanooga blasted. On account of the people's loyalty here, great favors are shown them, in comparison to what is generally shown them by General Dodge. No soldier is allowed to take anything from off the premises of any citizen. Any one doing so will be punished severely. So reads the order.

A great many of the boys grumbled. They wished to know why the General could not have as well placed us somewhere else, where the people were not loyal, and where their property would not be respected. Yesterday was an eventful day here. A rebel spy was executed. The execution took place very near our camp, on the brow of the hill overlooking the town. He was caught within sixteen miles of this place. He had on his person the morning reports of all the regiments composing this division, their number, and where stationed; also a complete map of the fortifications along this road. He was captured ten days ago, tried, condemned, and yesterday hung. He met his fate manfully. At 10 o'clock A. M., a heavy guard, taken from our brigade, was marched up to the place of execution, and formed in a hollow square around the gallows. But a few moments elapsed, and all eyes were turned in the direction of the road leading from the prison. A wagon was seen coasting to be seen. In the wagon was seated the prisoner upon his coffin. He was an intelligent looking man. The wagon and escort moved inside the square, and near the gallows he was assisted out of the wagon. The chaplain, provost marshal, and prisoner ascended the steps to the platform. The chaplain then offered up a prayer in behalf of the condemned man, and after parting with him the prisoner stepped up and placed his head within the fatal noose. Upon being

ordered, he stepped back and allowed the provost marshal to put on the white cap and adjust the noose about his neck. The marshal turned and left him. Immediately the trap was sprung, and Thomas Davis (the name of the condemned man) was swung between earth and heaven.

His struggles were few, and soon over. After hanging twenty minutes life was pronounced extinct, and he was cut down and placed in his coffin, and removed for burial.

Another spy has been caught, and it is reported, soon to be hung. For the past few days the weather has been very cold, rainy, and disagreeable. It has the appearance of snow now. We are comfortably fixed in barracks, which we built of old, unoccupied houses. Five months more from to-day and our three years' term of service will be ended. How consolatory it is to think we will soon meet again. Won't you congratulate me. Believing I have trespassed upon your patience long enough I close. It is midnight. No more at present from—  
Your affectionate son,  
WILLIAM HERRITT.

## Postage Currency.

The following regulations have been issued by the Treasury Department, for the information of all persons desiring to exchange mutilated postal currency, for either greenbacks, or the miserable substitute recently provided:

REGULATIONS FOR THE REDEMPTION OF MUTILATED POSTAGE CURRENCY.

Fractional notes, commonly known as postage currency, can be exchanged, if not mutilated in sums not less than five dollars. Defaced notes, if whole, are not considered as mutilated; nor is an evidently accidental injury, not reducing the note by more than one-tenth its original size, regarded as a mutilation. Mutilated fractional notes will be redeemed at the treasury of the United States, at the City of Washington, under the following regulations, established as necessary guards against fraud and the protection of the community.

I. Fragments of a note will not be redeemed unless it shall be clearly evident that they constitute one-half or more of the original note; in which notes, however mutilated, will be redeemed in proportion to the whole note, reckoning by fifths.

II. Mutilations less than one-tenth will be disregarded, unless fraudulent; but any mutilation which destroys more than one-tenth of the original note, will reduce the redemption value of the note by one-fifth its face value.

III. Mutilated notes presented for redemption, must be in sums not less than three dollars of the original full face value.

## Execution of a Deserter.

A few days since Philip Rober, a private in Colonel Dural's 9th West Virginia Infantry, was executed at Fayette Court House, Virginia. He had been tried by court martial and found guilty on two charges: "Desertion a second time," and "breaking guard." His guilt was manifest. At the appointed time, the brigade to which he belonged was drawn up on three sides of a hollow square, his own regiment obliquely flanked by the 12th and 91st Ohio, and in its rear the 1st Ohio Battery and a cavalry company. Preceded by musicians playing a slow and solemn march, the prisoner passed to a central position fronting his regiment, and alight from the wagon with a firm step. A fervent prayer was then offered up in his behalf, the doomed man mingling his own words with those of the chaplain. His face was red before all the regiments, his hands were fastened, his eyes bandaged, and kneeling upon his coffin, he bowed his head to his fate. The low, firm words of command were given, a simultaneous volley fired and the poor wretch leaped convulsively upward and fell back dead. Four of the balls pierced his heart, and there was not even a shudder. The regiments filed slowly by to look on his body, which was deposited to their quarters, and the scene was ended.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

GENERAL MORGAN.—Our contemporaries have told their stories as to the whereabouts and probable capture of the escaped prisoner. It is now our turn, and the following statement will seem as incredulous as theirs, but we are assured of its truthfulness, by one whose word we have no reason to doubt. He says that on Thursday of last week, six days after Morgan's escape, the General crossed the Ohio River at the Fifth Street Ferry, in this city, took dinner at a noted rebel's house on the other side, where our informant, who knows him well, saw him. He then went to Florence in a buggy, and there changing horses, proceeded to the interior of the State. We have no reliable information as to any prospect of his recapture.—*Cin. Gazette.*

SENATOR WILSON in a speech before the American Anti-Slavery Society at their third decade anniversary in Philadelphia, the other day, quoted the following extract from a letter written by General Grant: "I have never been an anti-slavery man, but I try to judge justly of what I see. I made up my mind, when this war opened, that the North and South could only live together, in peace, as one nation, by being a free nation. Slavery, which constituted the corner-stone of the so-called Confederacy, is knocked out, and it will take more men in the future to hold the black race as slaves than to put down the rebellion. Much as I desire peace, I am opposed to it until this question of slavery is forever settled."

The blockade-runner Minna was captured on the 9th inst., with a valuable cargo, off Charleston. Her capturer was, singularly enough, the ex-blockade runner, now United States steamer, Circassian. The Circassian was herself a fine prize, and now proved herself doubly useful.