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BY
J. E. BEVERLY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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WINCHESTER JOURNAL.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF RANDOLPH COUNTY.

New Series. WINCHESTER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1863. Vol. 2, No. 19.

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P. HIATT,
SCHOOL EXAMINER for Randolph county, will attend to the Examination of Applicants on the
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Attorney at Law,
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Particular attention paid to diseases of
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OFFICE and RESIDENCE at Winchester, Indiana.

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LENKERSDORFER & WESP Manufacturers of Furniture and Chairs, of the latest and best styles. East of the Public Square, Winchester.

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THOMAS WARD, Hardware Merchant, Washington Street, north of the Public Square, Winchester, Ind.

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☞ Give us a call at our Yard, north of the Depot, Winchester, Indiana.
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STEAM PRINTER,
Blank Book Manufacturer,
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☞ All kinds of Blanks on hand, or Printed to order. 29

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HOUSE renovated and newly furnished. Stage Office removed to it. No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Horses and Carriages to let. 43.

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H. SIEG,
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Helms's Block,
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Keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of
CLOTHS, CASIMERES, VESTINGS,
And all other articles appertaining to the above business—all of which I will sell
VERY CHEAP FOR CASH
CUTTING AND MAKING done to order. All work warranted to give satisfaction and got up in the
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Give me a call—I don't intend to be UNDERSOLD. 1y

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AT HIS OLD STAND, *North of the Court House*, has on hand and for sale a GENERAL
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n 30

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For CASH, or in exchange for GOODS.
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BROWNE & CHENEY
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WINCHESTER,.....IND.,
ARE PREPARED TO PROCURE
PENSIONS, BOUNTIES
AND ARREARS OF PAY,
Upon the most favorable terms, and without delay. Persons having claims of the above character are invited to call upon them.
Office in the new Jail Building. 50

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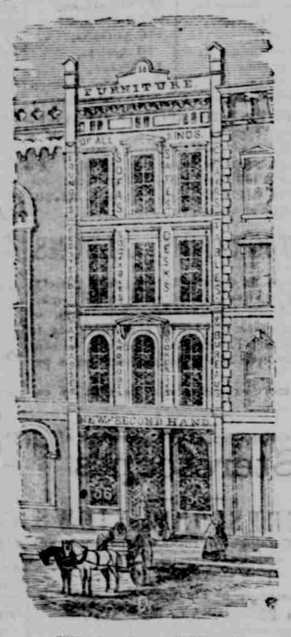

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FURNITURE ROOMS,
56 EAST WASHINGTON STREET, 56
Adjoining Odd Fellows' Hall,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

THE WORK IN TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE TENN., Oct. 17th 1863.

DEAR DOCTOR:—Being detained here for two or three days on my way to Chattanooga, I, in looking over the Nashville Union, came across the following Notice.

LECTURE.

A Lecture will be delivered to the colored population at Caper's Chapel near the Chattanooga depot on Friday night next, on the subject of Freedom, by a Southern Yankee. Admittance 25 cts. Chivalry and aristocracy free; and back seats reserved.

Being anxious to hear what a Southern Yankee had to say, I started to find said chapel.

On my way I fell in with an old gentleman from Mississippi; he said his county was union, and that after the battle of Shiloh many of the soldiers returned and said they would not go back. He and a few others tried to organize three counties to protect the soldiers and resist the conscription, they failed, and he had to leave. He has not heard from his family for a year; said he had never been in a free state, but had heard that the free states were far ahead of the slave states, and he wanted to hear. Arriving at the church we pay our quarter and take a front seat.

The negroes organized the meeting and opened it by reading the scriptures, singing and prayer. After which our Southern Yankee came forward. He was a young lawyer about 25 years of age, by the name of Trimble. His family is one of the most prominent in Tennessee, his grand father being Judge of the Supreme Court many years; the present Judge Trimble of Nashville being his uncle. He is also grand nephew of Gov Trimble of Ohio. He commenced by telling us he was born in Nashville. When he was a year old his father removed to Mississippi; upon a plantation there they remained until he was 16 years old. The time he should have been attending free school was employed in playing with the negroes.

He told the negroes he was there to speak for them, but not for them alone his subject was Freedom and he was for freedom for all, white, black, and every other color. That the poor whites of the South have been in as great bondage as you; you all know with what contempt your masters have taught you to look upon the poor white trash. Our cause is one, we are in the same boat, the aristocracy and chivalry must be destroyed or they will destroy us. If the rebellion should succeed would they not have a good time putting us through, me for making an abolition speech and you for listening to it?

But slavery is dead. Do not strike another lick for your old masters without they pay you for it;—and charge them big prices; remember old scores. If they will not pay you for blacking their boots, let them do it themselves.

This city is full of traitors, perjured villains, they have taken the oath to save their property, while they are spies in the camp. I know them and you know them. Mark them. When the rebellion begun they gave their money, they sent their sons, they urged their neighbors sons to go and fight for the destruction of the nation. But now they go to Gov. Johnson and say "I always was a good union man. But Governor it is bad policy to arm the Negroes; they will not fight." But says the Governor "They will fight; look at Port Hudson, and Charleston." Well if they will fight they will get killed. Oh the hypocrites and scoundrels, did they not know that their own sons and neighbors would get killed?

My friends and fellow citizens, for such I am proud to call you, these men are the enemies of Freedom and are therefore your enemies and mine. A man who has not twenty negroes cannot associate with them; they claim they are the best, the most refined people on earth. I know them; I have associated with them, and they are the most corrupt, the most licentious, the wickedest people on earth. I have known fathers to sell their own daughters for the purpose of prostitution, getting more than twice the price they would have brought for any other purpose; and bought too by a father and given to his son; but you all have seen such scenes, and why should I rehearse them; but thank God it is past. Do you want these times again? If not, strike for a higher manhood; strike for freedom and Education. I know how it used to be, you thought Sam that you had a soul to save, and that you would like to go to church, and Dinah you thought so too; but Sam you must gear the carriage and drive us to church, and set on the carriage while we go in and worship; and you Dinah must stay at home and have our dinner ready when we get back. But now it is different. You have a right to worship God according to the dictates of your own conscience. Now is your great opportunity. They say you will not learn anything; I tell them they have never given you a chance. If you are too old to learn, see to it that your children receive an education. If you have a better head and a better heart than I have, then you are the better man, and I bid you God speed. You that are able bodied men, join the army; you will receive the same treatment the white soldiers receive. These aristocrats are already subjugated. They have now to come to the Provost Marshal and beg for a permit to buy a drink of near whiskey. I want the Marshals to employ some of you negroes as clerks, and when these men come for their papers or permits refer them to you, so you could give them the same treatment they used to give you.

After Mr. Trimble got through, three negroes spoke about fifteen minutes each, urging their young men to join the Union army; that now was the time for them to strike. He that would not fight for his liberty was a traitor to his race. That the rebellion would soon be put down, and then those men from the north would want to go home, and they will want us here to keep the rebels that would be left in subjection. Some of their appeals were truly eloquent, but I am already making this article too long. There are a great many negroes joining the army here. I almost pity these old Secesh when I see their negroes in soldier clothes, with muskets on their shouldiers, marching to meet their sons upon the battle field. Surely the way of the transgressor is hard. Such meetings as I have just described are being held all over this part of the state, and I suppose all over East Tennessee.

Saturday night I attended a meeting at the State House, composed of citizens and soldiers to congratulate each other over the result of the late elections. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Mizzey of Cincinnati, Dr. Bowen of Tennessee and Gov Johnson. Dr. Bowen's only son joined the rebel army, sickened and died. He said that as it was to give up his boy, he would rather have it as it was than that he should be to day fighting against his country. His family are still in the rebel lines; less than two weeks ago they had robbed his house, and shot his neighbor's boy. He had been for Tennessee a large slaveholder, and opposed rebellion because he believed it would be the death of slavery; but it had been let, and slavery was abolished, and he had no tears to shed over its grave. That we now had no use for Abolitionists, their work was done, that our state has to be reconstructed, and in doing so he wanted the dead carcass of slavery left out. He had never been in a free state until during the past summer. I have seen the advantages of freedom, and rejoice at the destruction of slavery. Yesterday a man told me he had his patience tried the most he ever had in his life, a negro had cursed him; he wanted to know what I would have done had I been in his place. I told him I would have done just as I would have done had it been a white man that cursed me. I feel that for one I am prepared to do the negro justice.

Governor Johnson said that he believed that we were under the direct control of the Almighty; that He had decreed the destruction of slavery and he was satisfied. It has always been our national curse, and he was rejoiced to get rid of it. When we come to gather up the scattered fragments of our State government he wanted that left out. He said he was in favor of putting in force that article in the constitution which guarantees to each state a republican form of Government; that slavery was anti-republican and could not be tolerated but by violating the constitution. He said the leaders of this rebellion must be punished, their plantations divided into small farms and worked by free labor. In the name of the union men of Tennessee I invite you soldiers when the war is over to come among us, and cultivate these lands; bring your northern energy and economy and help us build up a glorious great state, dotted over with school houses and churches.—what would we have been without slavery, and with such a population as Massachusetts contains. Look at our mountains full of coal iron and copper, the streams with the finest of water power all laying dormant for want of enterprising free labor.

"But" says the croaker "we cannot raise cotton without slave labor." I give this the lie from my own experience; when I was a boy I worked among the cotton, and I picked more cotton than any slave I ever worked with. With small farms there would be more cotton raised than there is now. But should the cotton plant be entirely lost the world would not stop. It would affect the prices of stocks of Wall-street for but a short time, but a little more raising of wool, flax, silk, and hemp, would make up the deficiency, and in a few years we would not miss the old king.

Yours Truly,
E. J. PETMAN.

FILLING UP THE ARMY.

The Vallandigham press, with singular unanimity, are now calling on the Union men of Ohio to volunteer and fill up the ranks of the army. Do they think their opponents ought to furnish *all* the soldiers? It will be seen that about ninety-eight out of every one hundred now in the service are Union men. The Vallandigham men compose about three-eighths of the home vote. Ought they not to furnish more than *one fiftieth* of the army? Or do they, like their representative, Griffiths, confess that they "have no interest in the fight?" Let them fill up their three-eighths of the army, before they call on Union men to do any more. If Lieut. Gov. Pugh could summon 200,000 Democrats to inaugurate civil war in Ohio, can he not furnish one fifth that number to fight back rebel armies?—Toledo Blade.

AN EDITORIAL BRUTUS.

An Editor thus talks to his non-paying subscribers and patrons:

"Hear us, for our debts, and get ready that you may pay; trust us, we are in need; and have regard for our need, as you have been long trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and dive into your pockets, that you may promptly fork over. If there be any among you—one single patron that don't owe us so nothing, then to him we say, step aside, consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we dun them, this is our answer: not that we care for ourselves, but our creditors do. Would you rather that we went to jail, and you go free, than you pay your debts, and keep us moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you as we contracted, we have furnished our paper to you, but as you don't pay, we dun you. Here are agreements for job work, contracts for subscription, promises for long credit, and duns for deferred payment. Who is there so green that he does not take a paper?—if any, he need not speak, for we do not mean him. Who is there so green that he don't advertise?—if any let him slide—he ain't the chap, neither. Who is there so mean that he won't pay the printer?—if any, let him shout, for he's the man we're after. His name is Legion, and he's owing us for one, two, three, four, five, six years—long enough to make us poor and you rich, at our expense."

THE REBEL OPINION OF GENERAL ROSECRANS.

[From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 26.]

Meantime Lincoln is helping us.—He has removed from command the most dangerous man in his army, and put two fools in his place. A variety of mean and damaging pretexts for Rosecrans removal have been published by the Yankee press. But the true reason is the fact that he failed at Chickamauga, and the Abolition Government adheres to its system of dismissing every General who incurs defeat. Lincoln has, however, more reason for the act, if it be true that he desired Rosecrans to stop at Chattanooga, and if the latter attempted his Napoleonic operation in Georgia on his own responsibility. That extraordinary step can only be explained on the ground that the Yankee's head had been turned by his success in Tennessee. * *

Rosecrans, thus retired, is unquestionably the greatest Captain the Yankee nation has yet produced.—His performances in the field are too fresh in the memory of every reader to necessitate recapitulation. We may however, mention, in proof of his intellectual ability, that he graduaded fifth at West Point, in a class of fifty-six, in which General G. W. Smith graduated eighth, and Longstreet fifty-fourth.

DEATH OF WELL KNOWN PERSONAGES ABROAD.

Archbishop Whately, of Dublin, Ireland, died recently. He was eminent as an author.

Mrs. Frances Milton Trollope, author of various novels and of a work on the "Domestic Manners of the Americans," is also dead. Two of her sons are writers of some celebrity.

John Singleton Copley, Lord Lyndhurst, died lately at the age of 91 years. He was born in Boston Mass., but went to England when a child. He was the son of the celebrated artist Copley.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

MONTGOMERY BLAIR IN THE CABINET.

WASHINGTON Oct. 28.

The great Loyal League Club of Philadelphia recently elected the President and his Cabinet officers, honorary members of their organization. One member of the Cabinet was forgotten, in the general vote electing all—there are few reasons why he should ever be remembered—but when the Secretary of the Club, Geo. H. Boker, patriot as well as poet, came to forward the certificates of honorary membership, he flatly refused to sign one for Mr. Montgomery Blair.

A prominent Philadelphia Congressman, in a private note to the President on the subject, said "Mr. Boker refuses (and the League as one man back him up in it) to allow any considerations of courtesy to induce him to give a passport to the Club House of loyal Philadelphians to the author of the Rockville (Md.) speech. He is no fit associate for such loyal men as this great city produces."

The course of the Philadelphia League is but an illustration of the universal feeling among real friends of the Administration. After the Pennsylvania election there was a more striking illustration at the White House itself. A leading politician of that State—I know no reason why I should not give his name—it was Col. Forney—had an interview with the President concerning the campaign just closed, at which Mr. Montgomery Blair was present. After complaining of the miserable spectacle of a member of the Administration making a carefully elaborated anti-Administration speech on the eve of vitally important elections in several States, he turned sharply on Mr. Blair and exclaimed: "Yes, sir, if you had made that speech thirty days earlier, *you would have lost us the election in Pennsylvania!*" "Well," interposed the cabinet officer, "they were my honest convictions, and I couldn't express anything else." "What business have you remaining in the Cabinet, then, and loading us down with the weight of your convictions against the policy of the Administration you belong to?" The President was a silent—I wish I could hopefully say a repentant—spectator of the singular scene.

It need not be added that ninety-nine out of every hundred Administration men who have watched Mr. Blair's course, heartily indorse what Col. Forney said, and thank him for saying it. Governor Curtin has publicly stated, since the election, that Mr. Blair's denunciation against the bulk of the Administration party, it only made a few days earlier, would have cost him, at the very lowest figure twenty thousand votes; and that as it was it proved one of the most efficient causes in keeping the Union majority so low. Judge Kelly is more emphatic still in the expression of a similar opinion.

But the place to get the heartiest appreciation of Mr. Blair's strange course is Baltimore. They know there that he has done everything in his power to defeat Winter Davis, and to procure the candidacy and election of some milk and water gentleman who still thinks the Alpha and Omega of patriotism consists in the abuse of the Abolitionists. The other day Mr. Blair went over to Baltimore; and the Unconditional Union men all asserted that it was for no other purpose than, at this late hour, to induce Mr. Swann, or, if possible, some one less radical than he, to come out against Davis. An effort of this sort from a member of the Cabinet is simply an attempt to stab the Administration party of Maryland in the house of its friends, and by the hand of one who should be its warmest supporter.

And yet this man retains a seat in the Cabinet of Mr. Lincoln; and his brother, acting throughout in unison with him, is made the pet candidate of such papers as the New York Herald, for the Speakership of the next House—to be elected by a combination of all the Copperheads and all the Border State men.

But it is not true that Mr. Blair speaks in any sense as the mouthpiece of the President. I happen to know that Mr. Lincoln not only had not read the Rockville speech, but really had no idea of its nature till weeks after its delivery, when indignant friends forced it upon his attention.

Our readers will be much interested in Mr. Petman's graphic description of the progress of the cause of Freedom in Tennessee.

—Up to the end of last year there were 11,000 miles of telegraph lines and 144 telegraph stations in India.

THE GREAT VIRGINIA EXPRESS LINE.

From the Springfield Republican, Oct. 26.

SECOND ARMY CORPS, Virginia, Oct. 21.—Dear Republican—If you have any business in the transportation line, or any thing connected therewith, let me solicit your custom for on

GREAT POTOMAC & RAPIDAN THROUGH ROUTE!

Promptness and Despatch!

Meade and Lee's Through Express, weekly line, between Alexandria and Culpepper; connections with principal points North and South (especially the old Capital and the Libby prison.)

The subscribers having completed their arrangements and gotten their line into running order, will hereafter, until further notice, run their machines) the "Army of the Potomac" and "Army of Northern Virginia") every week through from Culpepper, Va., to Alexandria, Va., and vice versa, giving their personal attention to the running of each train, Lee preceding Meade at a proper interval on the out trains, and Mead preceding Lee with similar regularity on the in trains. The perfect familiarity of these old stagers, with the whole route in question, and the frequency with which they have traversed it, enable them to calculate with perfect accuracy the time of arrival at the indicated points. Having gotten up all their locomotives and rolling stock regardless of expense, and putting them through night and day alike, they are enabled to disregard the ordinary drawbacks of weather, state of roads, &c., as those who do a smaller business cannot.

Patronage respectfully solicited.
G. G. MEADE,
R. E. LEE.

P. S.—The line through Pennsylvania has been discontinued in consequence of a painful collision which occurred there in July last, but as such things have been carefully avoided ever since, and every precaution taken for the future, it is hoped that an indulgent public will not remember that unfortunate occurrence to the prejudice of the company. DUNN BROWNE, Sec'y.

ATROCIOUS ASSAULT.

A son of Fred Douglas is sergeant-major of the 54th Massachusetts (colored) regiment, which distinguished itself in the assault on Fort Wagner. Young Douglas was soon after taken with typhoid fever and sent North. Upon leaving the transport at New York City a rowdy seeing a colored man in uniform, who appeared to be too weak to defend himself, committed a most brutal assault upon him, knocking him down twice. He was rescued, but the effect of the attack upon him was a relapse. Dr. McCune Smith, the well-known colored physician, procured a boarding place for the young man, and took care of him. He is now in Rochester, and is regaining his health.
N. Y. Com. Adv.

Trimountain is here from Boston, and dined with me yesterday. He says that little Mrs. V—— is a tremendous copperhead, because her husband once lived in New Orleans; and the other day she went to the barber's to have her boy's hair cut. While the barber was busy a gentleman began to abuse the Government, said Trimountain, with the copiousness of an Amasa Parker and the ardor of a Sunset Cox. There was nothing too vile to be attributed to it, and gorilla is to mild a name for the sanguinary and vindictive Lincoln. But, above all things, coercion was the most to be denounced. What is sale if coercion is to be admitted? What right has this Government to coerce sovereign States?

Little Mrs V—— fairly trembled with delight, and at the first pause in the torrent of talk she stepped forward.

"Excuse me, Sir, I am unknown to you; but my whole heart responds to your most just and generous sentiments. I am glad that some men are still enough men to protest against this infamous despotism. I thank you, Sir, in the name of the gallant and struggling Southrons, whom the Government is wickedly endeavoring to coerce. From my heart I thank you Sir."

The gentleman bowed, said that he was very happy that they had so true a sympathy, and wished her good morning. He went out, and the moment the door was closed little Mrs. V—— asked, with enthusiasm, for the name of so patriotic a gentleman.

"Why, marm, excuse me, do you remember the man who seduced a woman and half killed her, some years ago, and was sent to the State Prison?"

"Yes."

"Well, marm, this is the chap. He came back yesterday, and he naturally goes agin coercion."

Little Mrs. V—— did not tell the story, said Trimountain, but the barber did.—[Harper's Weekly.

A Tedious Prayer.—The following marriage notice appears in the Winsted (Conn.) Herald: "Married, at the Methodist church in this village, on Tuesday evening last, after a painfully protracted prayer by the Rev. F. A. Spencer, of Terryville, Conn.—Charles L. Hosford to Miss Hattie L. Pierce, both of this place."