



The Jeffersonian,
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1864.
NATIONAL UNION NOMINATIONS.
FOR PRESIDENT,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
OF ILLINOIS.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW JOHNSON,
OF TENNESSEE.

Union Electoral Ticket.
SENATORIAL ELECTORS.
MORTON M'MICHAEL, of Philadelphia,
THOMAS CUNNINGHAM, of Beaver.
REPRESENTATIVE ELECTORS.
1 Robert P. King, 13 Elias W. Hall,
2 G. Morrison Coates, 14 C. H. Shriner,
3 Henry Bunn, 15 John Wister,
4 William H. Kern, 16 D. McCaughy,
5 Martin H. Jenks, 17 David W. Woods,
6 Charles M. Runk, 18 Isaac Benson,
7 Robert Parke, 19 John Patton,
8 Aaron Mull, 20 Samuel B. Dick,
9 John A. Hiestand, 21 Edward Bierer,
10 Richard H. Coryell, 22 John P. Penney,
11 Edward Haliday, 23 Ebenezer M'Junkin,
12 Charles F. Reed, 24 J. W. Blanchard.

To be Regretted.
We failed, this week, to enjoy our usual hearty laugh, over the literary, intellectual and political gyrations of friend Cotter. For some unaccountable reason he failed to furnish us with a copy of the Milford Herald. Don't do that again, old boy. We can't do without the genial influence of your lucubrations, no how.

The War.
We this week give up considerable space to a description of the manner in which Grant, Butler, Sherman, and Sheridan and others are knocking the shells off of the Southern Copperheads, which will prove interesting to our readers. It is a fact, patent to all who see around them, that owing to an affinity of sentiment between them and their southern brethren, has an equally stunning effect upon gentlemen of the Copperhead kidney North. Neither of them like it.

Glad to hear it.
We are pleased to learn that Mr. J. W. Wetherill, who was reported killed in one of the recent battles, was only slightly wounded, and is rapidly recovering. He is expected home in a few days, and will be warmly welcomed by his many friends. He was wounded by an honorable rebel in the field and not by an assassin laying in the brush.

The Army Vote.
The Army vote is already beginning to be received. All that has yet been received, coming as it does from the hospitals, the battle-fields and the camps goes for the Union party by large majorities. The McClellan majorities will not come in until the Guard Houses, the Military prisons and the Rebel lines are heard from.

The Elections.
The election in this section of country passed off with more than usual quietness on Tuesday last. The result in the county is not certainly known, but there is no doubt but that Copperheadism has carried everything by a large majority. In the contest for Commissioner—the only position over which there was a family scramble for the spoils—the indications are that Hefflinger, of Eldred, is elected. From the State at large the returns are meagre, but are sufficiently full to show that the Unionists will have a respectable majority on the home vote, which will be largely increased by the vote from the army. We have gained at least two Congressmen, and in the result have the assurance that the State will go for Lincoln & Johnson, in November.

From Indiana we have the gratifying intelligence that Morton, the Union Candidate for Governor is elected by a majority of 20,000. We have gained two members of Congress and have a good chance for a third. The election of Morton, with the soldiers debarred from voting by the opposition of the democracy, was barely hoped for.

From Ohio the news comes that the Unionists are triumphant, by a rousing majority. Of Congressmen we have gained three. Messrs. Hayes & Eggleston (Union) succeed, Messrs. Long & Pendleton (Copper) in the Cincinnati District, and in the Columbus District Shallenberger (Union) has defeated S. S. Cox (Copper) by 1,000 majority on the home vote, which will be largely increased by the army vote.

Thus, the October elections settle most gloriously the Presidential election in November. With bullets for the Copperheads South, and ballots for them North, the Union cannot fail to be preserved.

The brave and heroic Heintzman, a son of Pennsylvania, and a native of Old Lancaster, has taken ground for Abe and Andy.

The Fair.
The 5th Annual Fair of the Monroe County Agricultural Society passed off, last week, with credit to the management, as well as to the exhibitors. The display in the main building, of farm products, and of the handiwork of our ladies, was superior to that of any preceding year. What farm implements and machinery was exhibited was the best of its class, but there was a lack of quantity and variety which we regretted to see. In the departments of fine arts and manufactures Jacoby, Ballentine, Ruster, Southeimer & Herrman, Brown & Keller and others made a very rich display. The display of horses and stock was not, in completeness, so good as it should have been. What was there, was of a kind so excellent that we could not but wish that our farmers and others owning good horses, cattle &c., had not been more ambitious to display the richness of their possession. It is only by honorable rivalry in this way that we can hope to improve on what we have—by comparing what we have with those possessed by our neighbors, and then endeavoring to unite the good points of both. On the track, the display of fast horses was good. There were a goodly number of first rate horses, and under skillful driving excellent time was made in the contests for the premiums. In the scratch for the \$200, premium, the mile was made in 2:26, being the fastest trotting yet done on the course. This was made by a horse owned in Norristown, Pa.—a noble animal. The attendance, owing to the stormy aspect of the weather, was not, we think, so great as in former years. There was, however, a crowd sufficiently large to show that public interest in the Fairs of the Society, had not abated. This argued well for our farming interests, and we were glad to see it.

The Murder in Price Township.
A writer in the last Monroe Democrat signing himself Spectator, indulges in a good deal of meriment over the advent of Mr. William Mosteller in Price township, and his exit therefrom, whither he went for the purpose of serving the notices of the draft. The result of the affair has not, after all, proved so merry as the writer endeavored to make us believe it would. A man murdered in cold blood—shot down by assassins lurking in the brush, does not go a great ways to convince people that there was nothing but Mr. Mosteller's fears to drive him from the performance of his duty. Nor does it go far to induce belief in the writer's veracity, when contrasted with his assertion, that at a meeting the drafted men, at which he says he was present, it was resolved to do no injury to the person appointed to serve the notices. But it does go to show that the treasonous preachings of Copperhead Democracy are having their effect—that by them men are led to forget themselves, and instead of the quiet, peaceable, well disposed citizens they were wont to be, changed into law-breakers, and murderers of a man totally void of offence towards them.

Mr. Deas, the murdered man, was a stranger to the people of Price. He was there in the performance of a duty in obedience to an order from his superior officer; and so long as the people remained a law-abiding people, he had no will to harm a hair of their heads. Democracy of today, however, had done its work. It did worse,—it made them, in the eyes of both God and man, murderers of Leander K. Deas.

From the bottom of our heart we regret the deed of the men of Price, and we regret too, that, as the apologists for the murderers, Spectator has set himself before the world as an accessory in the deed.—He knew, if he knew anything, that threats had been made in case any one came to serve notices; he knew, too, that assaults had been made upon the dwellings of peaceable Union men, and that rifle-shots had been fired through them; he knew too that preparation, by the purchase of powder and lead, had been made for the damnable purposes for which they were used; and yet the driving of Mosteller from the performance of his duty is reckoned by him as a fit subject for ribaldry and mirth, and he stands forth as the proclaimer of the malicious lie that no evil is intended any one.

For very shame Spectator should hide himself from the gaze of men who have honesty and love of country as the standard of good citizenship—for shame should he fling away his polluted pen, and in sackcloth and ashes repent of the part he has had in the murder of one who never harmed him, but whose blood in now crying to high Heaven for vengeance.

Mr. Cyrus H. McCormick, reputed inventor of the reaping machine, is vaunted as one of the eminent gentlemen who support the cause of McClellan and Disunion. The Chicago Tribune proves, however, that Mr. McCormick is neither a good patriot nor a genuine inventor. It seems that Mr. McCormick took the most valuable part of the reaping machine from Obed Hussey, and that the United States Circuit Court ordered him to pay for it, and enjoined him from robbing Mr. Hussey thereafter.

"Clio."
We clip the following specimen of Billingsgate criticism from the Monroe Democrat of last week, over the heathenish nondescript of "Clio."
"The Reverend Dominie who does the low politics for his party, and takes notes at Democratic meetings, called the 'War of the Roses,' the 'Thirty years War.'"
Clio is the heathen Goddess of history—whose special business it was to preside over history and see that its facts and dates were precisely correct. But the heathenish Monroe Democrat Clio belongs to a bogus species. For the "Dominie" alluded to does not do the low politics, nor any other politics for our paper—indeed he has never favored us with a single article—except notices of marriages and deaths, together with a few facts and incidents.

This modern Clio also informs us that the Thirty years War "was a religious War carried on between the Protestants and Catholics of the continent." What a Clio! For every school boy that can spell "baker" with once trying, knows that that war was waged by the Christians against the Turks or Infidels, for the possession of the Holy Sepulcher.
This bogus Monroe Democrat Clio calls the Wars of the Roses, "War of the Roses." Evidently Hon. Phil's defender is almost as well posted in history, as is Phil himself. But if it be true that when the blind lead the blind they both fall in the ditch together, what wonder is it, that where the blind defend the blind they both run against a "saug."

The "Dominie" alluded to is both a gentleman and scholar of reputation, and hence needs no defense at our hands against the slang and slander of the Monroe Democrat's bogus, squintish Clio.

A Converted McClellan Man.
An officer in the 196th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers writes from Springfield, Illinois, to a friend in this city, under date of October 3, 1864, as follows:
"I am going to give you a piece of information, which will make you open your eyes to the fullest extent. I, a rank Democrat, warm friend of General McClellan, am going to vote for Abraham Lincoln. But one thing has led me to make up my mind to such a course, and that is one which no one, who has not been out here in the West, can appreciate.
"In the East we think we have Secession sympathizers, but here, especially in this State (Illinois) and Indiana, Secession feeling, it is nothing else, is rampant, bold, unblushing, and prevalent, to a most alarming degree. They openly proclaim their object peace on any terms, and the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. The existence of this feeling is what has decided me to vote for Lincoln, not because he is the candidate of any party, but because he is for war.—I consider that in voting for him I vote simply for the prosecution of the war."
The 196th Regiment has been doing duty in Illinois for the past two months.—The writer of this letter served under McClellan, in the Peninsula campaign, and is still his admirer; but learning, from personal observation, the intention and principles of those who support him, is forced to leave him.—Press.

Elect "Little Mac," and what then? Look out for the opening of the Sixth Seal, for then you may expect the assumption of the rebel war debt, \$2,000,000,000, making, with our own, a total of nearly \$4,000,000,000.

Elect "Little Mac," for then you may expect to pay the rebels for spoils, losses, confiscations, as much more, making your national debt, \$6,000,000,000.

Elect "Little Mac," and compromise your troubles by paying pensions to wounded rebel soldiers for fighting your own brethren, thousands of whom have been denied burial by these rebel braves.

Elect "Little Mac," and have Lee, Beauregard, Bragg, &c., come back into the service which they have left in dishonor, and pay them from your treasury the same salaries you pay to the patriot generals of the Union armies.

Elect "Little Mac," and have your national currency superseded by localized bank trash, and add \$500,000,000 to your debt to achieve this feat.

The Chicago Tribune has a word of good advice to our Irish fellow-citizens.—Whatever an Irish-man has which he would not have had if he had remained in Ireland, or if he had migrated to the Southern States, and worked among the poor white trash in competition with slaves—in whatever degree his home is more comfortable, his children better educated, or his future prospect brightened, he is indebted for it all to those ideas and institutions of Northern freedom of which Abraham Lincoln is the political representative. Let every Irishman, therefore, read the letter of Daniel O'Connell on the duty of Irishmen to support emancipation in America; let him reflect on the interest old Ireland has in the preservation of the Union, and let him vote for Lincoln and liberty and repudiate that faction of undemocratic traitors which is supported by every aristocrat and enemy of Ireland in Great Britain.

The Boston Post, having observed that the present Administration has abolished one hundred and fifty-two sinecure offices in the New York Custom House, remarks that "under a just and economical Government they would never have existed." The Boston Whig responds: "Very true. They existed under Polk, Pierce, and Buchanan.—Under Lincoln they have been abolished."

A LETTER FROM GEN. WOOL.
The Origin of the Rebellion.
CHICAGO PLATFORM.
A SWORD-THRUST AT LITTLE MAC.

He Will Fail in His Presidential as He Did in His Peninsular Campaign.
The following patriotic and eloquent letter from General Wool appears in the Troy Times:
Troy, Oct. 4, 1864.

"To the Hon. John A. Griswold, Member of the United States Congress:
"Dear Sir: You have my thanks for a copy of the New York World, of the 14th ultimo, containing an untruthful article relating to myself. I have not time to notice it at the present moment, but may do so at a future day. Meantime, you will please accept the following remarks:
"It is more than four years since a Democratic Convention met, first at Charleston and subsequently at Baltimore, to nominate candidates for President of the United States. The prominent leaders of this Convention from the South (so-called Democrats) were the political disciples of John C. Calhoun. As declared by Rhett, of South Carolina, since 1830 the purpose was entertained by them to separate the Southern States from the Union. Their idea was to make cotton king, which, 'in a few years,' said Rhett 'would rule the world.'"

Failed in several previous attempts to accomplish their object, they determined, as a last resort, to divide the Democratic party, and run two candidates for President, that the Republicans might elect their candidate, Abraham Lincoln, whom they denounced as 'an Abolitionist.' In this they succeeded. The faction of the Southern States nominated the then Vice President, Mr. Breckinridge; the faction of the Northern States nominated Senator Douglas. The result was the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency. In the following December the State of South Carolina, assigning the election of Mr. Lincoln as a justifiable cause for the act, seceded from the Union; and this, too, without the slightest effort on the part of the President. James Buchanan, to prevent it.

"Thus commenced this nefarious rebellion, encouraged and assisted by a majority of the Democratic Cabinet of President Buchanan. John B. Floyd, his Secretary of War, a defaulter for a large amount in his own State (Virginia), robbed the Northern States of arms and ammunition, and transferred them to the Southern States, at the same time ordering the greater part of the army to the most distant frontier posts. Thompson, his Secretary of the Interior, robbed the Treasury, as reported, of eight hundred thousand dollars in Indian bonds. Toney, his Secretary of the Navy, to prevent interference with the rebel ports, ordered the United States ships of war to Europe and other distant regions. Cobb, his Secretary of the Treasury, violated his oath of office, and joined the rebels after nearly bankrupting the Treasury and ruining the national credit. Black, his Attorney General, was friend and confidential adviser, and no less guilty in his encouragement of the South in their rebellious schemes than the President.

"Of such men, called Democrats—with the exception of General Cass, Secretary of State, and Joseph Holt, Postmaster General—was composed the Cabinet of the Democratic President, James Buchanan. Mr. Buchanan was himself the devoted friend of ex-Vice President John C. Calhoun, who, in consequence of a quarrel with President Jackson and his Secretary of State, Martin Van Buren, abandoned his party and was the bitter enemy of Jackson. Mr. Calhoun became a nullifier, and after he defeated the nomination of Martin Van Buren as Minister to the Court of St. James, resigned his Vice Presidency and returned to South Carolina, where he was received by the nullifiers with open arms. Then he declared, having given up in despair his aspiration for the Presidency, that the fact was no longer to be concealed that henceforth the Southern States, if retained in the Union, would only be hewers of wood and drawers of water for the North. To this he would never consent. He proclaimed the scheme of forming a grand slave confederacy that was to make cotton king and 'rule the world.' Not long after military schools were established in the Southern States, secret associations formed, and finally the Knights of the Golden Circle organized to carry into execution the great plan of the Democratic conspirators of the Southern State. Reference is here made to Mr. Calhoun in order to show the origin of secession, and establish the fact of the determination of the Southern Democracy to separate the Southern from the Northern States, dating back more than thirty years ago, and also to show that the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency was not the cause, but the pretext, for accomplishing their long-meditated designs.

"To aid in consummating the treasonable scheme, we had in the free States such Democratic representative leaders as Buchanan, of Pennsylvania; Pierce of New Hampshire; Cushing, of Massachusetts; Seymour, of Connecticut; the Woods, of New York; Vallandigham and Pendleton, of Ohio; Bright and Voorhees, of Indiana; Gwin, of California, and Lane, of Oregon—all prominent Democrats and sympathizers with the South. During the rebellion, we have seen these same men, with many other Democratic leaders at the North, favoring the rebels and making bitter partisan warfare upon the Government of the United States.—The sympathizers and workers for secession at the North have done all in their power to prevent the patriots of the free States from prosecuting the war for the preservation of the Union, by discouraging enlistments and encouraging desertions.

"It was these so-called Democrats of the North who co-operated with those of the South, the steadfast friends of Jeff. Davis, but the enemies of their country, who, under the name of Democrat, inaugurated and managed the Chicago Convention. The leaders were counseled and advised by Thompson, Sanders, Holcomb and Clay, all rebels, having their headquarters in Canada—the confidential friends and agents of the traitor Jeff. Davis. They presented a platform, which was unanimously adopted by the Convention, for the guidance of its candidate for the Presidency, Major General McClellan, who, having previously approved the platform, accepted the nomination. The acceptance of the nomination from the Convention whose platform was approved if not dictated by the rebels, traitors in every sense of the term to the Union, will avail General McClellan no more in his race for the Presidency under the cognomen of 'Democrat,' than the appendage to his name of 'Napoleon' aided him in his Peninsular campaign. In the latter case the compliment, if such it may be called, did not even inspire him so much with the love of glory and distinction, if his officers are to be believed, as to induce him to place himself under fire to watch the operations of his different corps during the many battles in which they were engaged. With the unlimited confidence of the President and his Cabinet, having the control of all the resources at their disposal, with a splendid army of one hundred and twenty thousand strong, increased to one hundred and fifty-eight thousand, as reported by the Adjutant General of the army, the goal was within the reach of General McClellan, but he knew not how to grasp it. He possessed 'the sword of Scanderbeg, but could not wield it.' He neither comprehended the value of time nor the advantage of prompt action and celerity of movement. His encamping in the swamps of the river Warwick, and the mud in front of Yorktown, for a month besieging the place, permitting its rebel garrison to be increased from nine thousand to over one hundred thousand men, as he represented, (the rebels say only seventy thousand), and then allowing them to escape from Yorktown unobserved, was no less fatal to him as a commander than the result was disastrous to his army—at the same time it disappointed and depressed the hopes of every patriot throughout the Union. With advantages that few Generals ever possessed, he signally failed.

"General McClellan expects to be President under a nomination from the convention whose leaders sympathize with the Southern rebels, and whose platform was dictated by traitors calling themselves Democrats. His friends say he repudiated the platform in his letter of acceptance. Can any one doubt, if the leaders succeed in electing him, no matter what he may have said in that letter, that he will be governed by the Chicago platform? It appears by the New York Daily News, the organ of the peace men, that the platform was approved by the General two months before the convention met at Chicago. The Editor says: 'Early in July last—we have it upon the authority of a delegate from Indiana who was selected by the delegation from his State to act as one of the committee to inform the candidate of the action of the Convention—the platform with its peace planks, almost word for word as it is, was presented to General McClellan, and was by him approved,' both in its letter and spirit. Under such circumstances, coming from the source it does, the truth of the statement cannot be doubted. The General is bound by his pledged faith to be governed by the platform, should he be elected. To violate it, he would exhibit more courage than most men possess.

"Allow me to ask, is there a Democrat who voted for Senator Douglas for President, that will vote for any candidate who accepts a nomination from a Convention that sympathizes with the rebels, and which was dictated to by Southern traitors in the formation of its platform? I hope there is not one. Although Douglas was defeated in his election by the Southern Democracy, and a few Democrats in the North who co-operated with them, he was one of the first to declare his attachment to the Union, and his readiness to sacrifice all he possessed, with life itself, if need be, to protect and defend the Republic in its unity and integrity.

"In conclusion, I will simply remark that I belong to no party, whether Democrat, Whig, Republican or any other, that is not for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution, without compromises or lines of demarkation, and which is not in favor of the prosecution of the war until the rebels lay down their arms, and are willing to submit to the laws and the Constitution of the United States.

"Respectfully yours,
"JOHN E. WOOL."

Geo. William Curtis, the distinguished author, nominated for Congress in one of the New York districts, made the following happy opening to one of his recent speeches:

"There is one major general in the service of the United States who does not believe in an immediate cessation of hostilities.—There is one general who did not give the rebels a day to escape up the Shenandoah Valley—a general who is never late—one of the carry birds that catches all the worms. [Applause.] There is another major general in the service of the United States whose words of heroic loyalty rang like a bugle call through the ranks of rebellion and secession: 'If any man hauls down the American flag shoot him on the spot!' [Cheers.] My friends, there is another major general in the service of the United States, and he says: 'If any man hauls down the American flag, let us all go at once into convention, and exhaust all the resources of statesmanship known to the civilized world, in order to contrive some means by which we can coax him to haul it up again.'"

A Copperhead correspondent suggests that it would be well to reduce expenses by removing unnecessary officers. Is this intended for McClellan? It is hardly necessary to have a gentleman in Orange, at a salary of a major general, to make speeches

The GREAT CONTEST.
Present quiet in Grant's Lines.—The Late Rebel Assault.—They Suffered Heavy Losses.—Sheridan whips Early's Cavalry.—He desolates the Valley.—Favorable News from Sherman.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Oct. 10, 1864. }
The telegraph line between Fortress Monroe and City Point was broken down by a big storm and is not yet repaired. The latest military intelligence from there is the following telegraph from Maj. Gen. Butler:
Headquarters Department of Virginia } and North Carolina, Oct. 8, 1864. }
Lieut.-Gen. GRANT: Our success yesterday was a decided one, although the Rebel papers claim a victory. They admit that Gen. Gregg and Gen. Bratton were wounded. Gen. Gregg was in command of Field's division.

The Richmond Examiner of this morning contains an official dispatch from Gordonsville last night, stating that a Yankee cavalry force yesterday burnt the railroad bridge over the Rapidan, and made their escape.
No movement on the Harrisburg side. No more troops have been over from Lee. The movement yesterday was made under his eye.
B. F. BUTLER, Maj. Gen. War Department, Washington, Monday, Oct. 10, 1864—4:20 p. m. }
Maj. Gen. DIX: Telegraphic communication with Gen. Grant's Headquarters has been re-established and in a dispatch at 1 o'clock this afternoon the General reports as follows:
"I find our losses the other day were much less than first reported. Three hundred will cover our entire loss in killed, wounded and captured. About one hundred and fifty were captured, and a great many dead fell into our hands.—The loss of the enemy could not be less than twelve hundred."
U. S. GRANT, Maj.-Gen."

FROM SHERIDAN. WOODSTOCK, Va., Oct. 7, 1864. }
Lieut.-Gen. U. S. GRANT: I have the honor to report my command at this point to night. I commenced moving back from Port Republic, Mount Crawford, Bridgewater and Harrisonburg yesterday morning.

The grain and forage in advance of these points had previously been destroyed. In moving back to this point the whole country from the Blue Ridge to the North Mountain has been made untenable for a rebel army. I have destroyed over two thousand barns filled with wheat and hay and farming implements, over seventy-five mills filled with flour and wheat, have driven in front of the army over four herd of stock, and have killed and sent to the troops not less than 3,000 sheep.

This destruction embraces the Luray Valley and Little Fort Valley as well as the Main Valley. A large number of horses have been obtained, a proper estimate of which I cannot now make. Lieut. John R. Meigs, my engineer officer, was murdered beyond Harrisonburg near Dayton. For this atrocious act all the houses within an area of five miles were burned.

Since I came into the Valley from Harper's Ferry every train, every small party, and every straggler, has been bushwhacked by the people, many of whom have protection papers from Commanders who have been hitherto in that Valley. The people here are getting sick of the war. Heretofore they have had no reason to complain, because they have been living in great abundance.

I have not been followed by the enemy to this point, with the exception of a small force of Rebel cavalry that showed themselves some distance behind my rear guard to-day. A party of one hundred of the 8th Ohio cavalry, which I had stationed at the bridge, over the North Shenandoah, near Fort Jackson, was attacked by McNeil with seventeen men while they were asleep, and the whole party dispersed or captured. I think they will all turn up. I learn that fifty six of them had reached Winchester. McNeil was mortally wounded, and fell into our hands. This was fortunate, as he was the most daring and dangerous of all the bushwhackers in this section of country.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj. Gen. Strasburg, Va., Midnight, Oct. 9, 1864. }
To Lieut.-Gen. GRANT, City Point.—In coming back to this point I was not followed up until late yesterday, when a large force of Cavalry appeared in my rear. I then halted my command to offer battle by attacking the enemy. I became satisfied that it was only the Rebel Cavalry of the Valley commanded by Rosser, and directed Torbett to attack at daylight this morning and finish this savior of the Valley.

The attack was handsomely made. Custer, commanding the 3d Cavalry Division charged on the back road, and Merritt commanding the 1st Cavalry Division, on the Strasburg pike. Merritt captured five pieces of artillery. Custer captured six pieces of artillery, with caissons, battery forage, &c. The two divisions captured 74 wagons, ambulances, &c. Among the wagons captured are the headquarters wagons of Rosser, Lomax, Wickham, and Col. Pollard. The number of prisoners will be about 330. The enemy, after being charged by our gallant cavalry, were broken, and ran.—They were followed by our men on the jump, twenty-six miles, through Mount Jackson and across the North Fork of the Shenandoah. I deemed it best to make the delay one day here, and settle this new cavalry general. The eleven pieces of artillery captured to-day make thirty-six pieces captured in the Shenandoah Valley since the 19th of September. Some of the artillery was