

The Jeffersonian,  
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 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 Baum, 15 John Wister,  
4 William H. Kern, 16 D. McConaughy,  
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 Everard Bierer,  
10 Richard H. Corryell, 22 John P. Peoney,  
11 Edward Haliday, 23 Ebenezer M'Junkin,  
12 Charles F. Reed, 24 J. W. Blanchard.

Rally Union Men.  
The Hon. John Brisbin.  
ALWAYS A DEMOCRAT.  
Will speak for the Union, at the Court House, in Stroudsburg, on Wednesday Evening, Nov. 2nd.  
THE HON. W. W. KETCHUM,  
of Luzerne County, will also be present and address the meeting.  
Let there be a grand turnout of all who love their country to hear these Eloquent champions of the Union.  
WILLIAM DAVIS, Esq., will speak for the Union at Columbia Station, on Friday Evening, Oct. 28th.  
At JEROME SHAW'S, in Hamilton township, on Saturday Evening, October 29th, and at  
PARADISE on Monday Evening, October 31st. We hope that the friends of the cause, and all who are desirous of hearing the truth ably expounded, in the several localities named will be present.

Still for Sale.  
The advertisement of Mr. Charles Shoemaker, is still continued in our paper. Persons in want of a good farm should read it. It is seldom that so good a property is offered for sale.

A Rouser.  
We are indebted to our friend Charles Shoemaker, Esq., of Middle Smithfield township, for a fine 20 pound turkey.—Charles is one of the old fashioned Democrats, now so scarce in this region, who know how to take care of the printer, and vote for the Union. Our feast upon the gift will be seasoned with many a devout blessing on the head of the generous donor.

Bad for Them.  
We see that the Copperheads have commenced their annual complaint over the removal of their partizans from the Government Navy Yards, Arsenals, &c.

The victories gained by Phil Sheridan over Early, the commander of the rebel forces, in the Shenandoah Valley, please neither the rebels, nor their Northern sympathisers. The rebels are so glib over it that they have not a word to say; while their friends north, effect to believe that the whole thing is an "abolition trick," and persist that Sheridan has not gained a victory at all. The despatches emanating from the War Department, say they are gotten up at Washington for the mere purpose of operating upon the election. Hold on boys.—We know the truth is hard on you; but by far the hardest truth is yet to come. The blow you are sure to receive on the 8th of November, will hurt you so badly that you will not be able to find yourselves for months to come. What a sad commentary it is upon a party, that its followers cannot rejoice over a victory for the preservation of the country, and that its leaders, to make political capital, are compelled to disparage the brilliant deeds of our armies in the field. Such a party richly merits the thrashing in store for it. Who, who truly loves his country, can vote for it?

Democracy of the Olden Times.  
Free thought, Free Press, Free Speech, Free exercise of the right of Free Suffrage, and Free men.

Democracy of the Present Times.  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 24, 1864.  
MY DEAR FRIEND SHELTON.  
As it is a serious time concerning politics and our Liberty is at stake, we demand of you as a citizen of Pike County to change your politics and vote the Democratic ticket for George B. McClellan—if not, expect to find a box at your door next morning to contain your black remains.

A show of Spunk.  
The individual Squire of the Monroe Democrat overcame the editorial Squire so far, last week, as to nudge a cold shoulder at Burr's treasonable speech made in Middle Smithfield some two weeks ago. The individual Squire was better pleased with some other speeches made on the occasion, than he was with that of the ex-Rev. Copperhead, and he said so. We rejoice over this show of spunk by the individual portion of our neighbor, and because of its rarity, think it should be preserved for a note in history, as one of the remarkable events of the day. It is not often that we have such terrific displays of the little Indian butting the big one—the individual Squire knocking the editorial Squire clear out of balance.

Tickets.  
We would urge the friends of the Union, all over the county, to be sure and see that there are plenty of Tickets at each poll. Every voter should be got out, and each voter should have the privilege of selecting the proper ticket. As the opposition, at the last two elections, were so unscrupulous, at some of the polls, as to destroy all the Union tickets they could lay their hands on, it behoves us to be prepared to head off such disreputable efforts in the future. We now have the Union electoral ticket printed by thousands, and ask the friends of the good cause to call and get them. We shall as usual send to each township by mail, but when friends come in from the country they may as well call and get a lot, to make sure.

Worried about it.  
The Democratic leaders hereabouts are considerably worried about the result of the election in this County on the 8th of November next. For the last six weeks they have been wearying themselves out with raising hickory poles, spuing out Copperhead speeches, and stuffing themselves with bad whiskey, as though heaven and earth had united in a conspiracy to deprive them of the privilege of rejoicing over a tremendous majority in "the banner county." Now, if it will be any consolation to them, we will assure these gentlemen, on honor, that we do not expect to carry the county for honest Old Abe and Andy. The bulk of our people are too anxious to resist the draft, to jump bounties, and otherwise minister to rebel success for that. Take comfort therefore, gentlemen. Rest yourselves and practice more in the use of cold water, or you will never be able to bear up under the greeting of condemnation, which Pennsylvania, and every other loyal State is preparing to send you in November.—You can carry Monroe County. We permit you to do that; but you must build no hopes for anything else.  
P. S.—Since the above was in type, we learn that the Editorial Squire of the Monroe Democrat, and another prominent orator, looking very woe begone and very much ashamed of themselves, slipped out of town, through one of the back streets yesterday afternoon, on a Missionary expedition to Dutoisburg. Now we protest there is no use for this trip, Smithfield being generally counted O. K. Will not some of the stay-at-home gentry of the party see to it that this wear and tear of eloquence is stopped?

Hard on them.  
The victories gained by Phil Sheridan over Early, the commander of the rebel forces, in the Shenandoah Valley, please neither the rebels, nor their Northern sympathisers. The rebels are so glib over it that they have not a word to say; while their friends north, effect to believe that the whole thing is an "abolition trick," and persist that Sheridan has not gained a victory at all. The despatches emanating from the War Department, say they are gotten up at Washington for the mere purpose of operating upon the election. Hold on boys.—We know the truth is hard on you; but by far the hardest truth is yet to come. The blow you are sure to receive on the 8th of November, will hurt you so badly that you will not be able to find yourselves for months to come. What a sad commentary it is upon a party, that its followers cannot rejoice over a victory for the preservation of the country, and that its leaders, to make political capital, are compelled to disparage the brilliant deeds of our armies in the field. Such a party richly merits the thrashing in store for it. Who, who truly loves his country, can vote for it?

Democracy of the Olden Times.  
Free thought, Free Press, Free Speech, Free exercise of the right of Free Suffrage, and Free men.

Democracy of the Present Times.  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 24, 1864.  
MY DEAR FRIEND SHELTON.  
As it is a serious time concerning politics and our Liberty is at stake, we demand of you as a citizen of Pike County to change your politics and vote the Democratic ticket for George B. McClellan—if not, expect to find a box at your door next morning to contain your black remains.

Democratic Lying.  
It is now about time,—the eve of an important election—to look out for wholesale Democratic lying. That party having long since fluffed off principle, and betaken itself to a scramble for plunder, will not balk at anything to accomplish its object. We would, therefore say to the Union men everywhere, be on the lookout for all kinds of subterfuge, for the Democracy are terribly in earnest, and will leave no stone unturned to secure the victory of the campaign for themselves. In nominating McClellan, that party swallowed everything which it had denounced as obnoxious in the Administration of Mr. Lincoln. Arbitrary arrests, the suppression of free speech and a free press, the draft, and even the freeing of the nigger, were all taken in that dose swallowed at Chicago; and having no real stock in trade, they are literally compelled to deal in an imaginary one. With no capital in truth, they are as a matter of course driven to falsehood as a means of drawing the people to their support.

Foremost among the efforts of the Democracy in this way, stand, most prominent, the mean, contemptible lies which go to disparage the brilliant deeds of our soldiers in the field. Since the day of McClellan's removal they have been pleased to contend that we were no where really successful—that our battlefields have been mere slaughter houses, and that what have been claimed as victories for the Union arms have been barren of perceptible results. They have been compelled to acknowledge that the rebels have been backed from pillar to post—that we have recovered and hold a large portion of the territory claimed as belonging to the Confederate States, and that the anarchy of war is really closing around its rebel victim; but all this they attribute to the superior strategy of the rebel commanders, and pretend to be really watching for the arrival of the precise time when "Lee will have us just where he wants us," and deliberately proceed to swallow McClellan's commandment, under which months were wasted in tinsel parade, and glittering show, and other months in the swamps of Virginia decimated our armies by tens of thousands. They affect to look upon as the very acme of military brilliancy. He spent some eighteen months in front of Washington, and a number more in marching and countermarching the Chickahominy, and finally returned to the point he started from with the finest army the world ever saw nearly annihilated; yet, according to these Savans, his was the policy to crush the rebellion and bring us peace. Grant's commandment, under which so much had already been accomplished, and which promises to accomplish so much more, is so repugnant to them they can hardly find words sufficiently strong for its condemnation. Though he marched triumphantly over a road which little Mac had pronounced impracticable, and whipped the rebels in every battle offered him, yet his march is denounced as but the building of an interminable graveyard, and the good he has done is measured only by the walls of the widows and the orphans necessarily caused by it. And even now, as he stands before Richmond, holding Lee and his cohorts in a siege of terror, he has but the reproach of the Democracy for his temerity, and their earnest prayers for his defeat.

And so too of Sherman, before Atlanta. According to the World the Age and all the lesser lights of Democracy, that was sure to be a failure. And yet Sherman marched on day after day, and gained victory after victory, until at last, in a space of time almost unprecedented in military history for its shortness, Atlanta became ours. But according to Democracy, there was no victory there. Though we carried everything before us, and drove the rebels from their strongest hold, we were whipped, most badly whipped.—And why? Merely because it was only out of Union defeat that they could expect to make Democratic political capital and reap Democratic victory at the polls.

And Sheridan, in the Shenandoah Valley. He too, according to Democratic oracle, was to be defeated. He was no match, said Democracy, for the wily Early, and would soon be sent kiting to the fastnesses at Washington. But Sheridan didn't so see it. He set about examining the ground about him, and making such improvements as experience dictated were necessary, and when everything was in readiness he "sent Early whirling through Winchester," towards Dixie, in a manner that showed but too plainly for the comfort of Wood-Vallandigham Democracy that he knew but one speech, and that that speech was for the Union. Thrice he repeated the dose, and the prospects are that he will continue to repeat it until the last rebel has died in the last ditch of that portion of the so-called Confederacy. And how was Sheridan's work received by the Democracy? With rejoicings? Far from it. With doubts and denials. Only have that party ever received a victory for the Union cause. Not only has Democracy denied the correctness of the Union accounts of the battles in the Valley, but it has gone so far as to, by means of extracts from glorifying articles published in the Richmond papers, make out a case against the government, and then change the War Department with falsifying the official accounts for the purpose of operating on the election. Poor devils, they will know that modern democracy

cannot live amid the glory of Union success; and hence they are compelled to resort to the disreputable trick above set forth.

Reader we have thus intimated the kind of lying our opponents will resort to. Be prepared for them.

Campaign Documents.  
We have on hand a supply of telling campaign documents which should be in the hands of the people. So far as we have been able we have circulated them freely, and we have reason to believe, with good effect. But we cannot reach everybody; and therefore ask the friends of the Union to assist us in the work. They are to be had for the mere asking, and we hope, therefore, that they will not be permitted to lie idle on our table. The invitation to come and get them is cordially extended to men of all parties. The principles of the Union party will bear the closest scrutiny; and we would ask our opponents, particularly, to read for themselves the doctrines which we hold, and upon which we practice.

Reduced in Price.  
Coal which early in the fall was sold here at \$6 and \$6.50 per ton has been reduced to \$4.50 and \$5, a fall of \$1.50 per ton on all sizes.

We clip the above from the Wayne County Herald, a paper published at Honesdale, Pa. A favored people are those same Honesdalers, to live within the range of a Corporation which has some soul. Coal at \$4.50 and \$5 per ton, a fall of \$1.50 per ton on all sizes! It almost makes one wonder. Here we pay from \$7.50 to \$8 per ton by the car load, and \$8 to \$8.50 by the single ton; and are thus taxed too, by a Corporation which has made more money than any other company in the coal business, for the time it has been in operation. Will not the Del. Lack. & Western Railroad company have some compassion on us, and treat us as near as may be like the Del. & Hudson Company treats these dependent upon it for fuel. We know they can well afford to be just; but will they?

"A Contrast"  
Napoleon was wont to admire a painting of Caius Marius amid the ruins of Carthage, and regarded the Roman as the greatest captain of his age. If the spirit of the great emperor could have viewed the stern reality of the diminutive Mac, directing battles from the deck of a gunboat, it assuredly would have given a manifestation of astonishment at our modern improvement in generalship.

"Two years of war," said Henry Ward Beecher on Sunday night, "and we have conquered half the Rebel territory, hold the keys of the whole, and have nearly destroyed the military strength of the Rebellion in the field. All this in two years of war." "Four years you mean," said a bystander. "No," responded Mr. Beecher.—"I said two years of war. In the first two, McClellan was in command!"

Gen. Hooker on the Election.  
Gen. Hooker got captured by a crowd in Springfield, Ill., last Friday, and was carried to the Representatives' Hall and made to speak. In the course of his patriotic and soldierly talk he said:

I think that all the battles we will have to fight are already fought. [Tremendous cheers!] The election early next month will pass off quietly, and it will pass off successfully. [Renewed cheers.] The victory at the ballot-box will be in support of the honor of the nation. [Applause.] That vindication will be far beyond what the most sanguine who are here anticipate. It will be more than a Waterloo defeat to those who are arrayed against our country. [Long continued applause.] It will be almost a death blow; it will be a staggering blow to the rebels that we have been fighting in the war in which your brothers and sons have been engaged for the last three years and a half; it will be a withering blow to them and it will be worse to the Copperheads. [Tremendous cheers.] I would not for the world say anything to excite hopes that may not be realized; but I will say this, that it is the opinion of those who have a much better opportunity of knowing than I have, that in the next election we will achieve the greatest victory that has been won from the beginning of this Rebellion to the present time. It will be a two-edged sword, cutting both ways, North and South. [Cheers.] I state this confidently, believing from those who have much better opportunities of knowing than I have, that every single State in this Union will cast its vote for Abraham Lincoln. [Loud applause and cries of "That's so!"]

The Copperheads are howling over the Administration's violation of the "rights" of Tennesseeans who want to vote for Jeff. Davis's Chicago candidates for the Presidency of the United States, but who have got to take Andy Johnson's extra iron-clad oath as the price of the privilege. Why, these beauties declared at Chicago that Tennessee was out of the Union.—They excluded her delegates from their Convention—and they threatened, in one of their resolutions of their Platform, that if the vote of Tennessee was counted in the Electoral College, it would be "held as revolutionary" and forcibly resisted! Models of mendacity, they will next howl over the refusal of the Administration to let Price's out-throats control the election in Missouri.—Tribune.

Lucky.—A conscript of this county presented eight substitutes during the session of the Enrollment Board in this place, all of whom were rejected. To some of the men he agreed to pay as high as a thousand dollars, in case of acceptance. Finally in despair, he presented himself, and as good luck would have it, the Board rejected him also.—Wayne Co. Herald.

THE WAR IN MISSOURI.  
A SEVERE BATTLE.  
THE REBELS WORSTED.

THEY ARE IN FULL RETREAT.  
OUR CAVALRY AFTER THEM.

The War in Missouri.  
St. Louis, Oct. 23, 1864.

A dispatch from Gen. Curtis, dated Kansas City, at 6 o'clock last night, says: I have been pressed all day, and this afternoon the enemy passed around my flank, when I gave him heavy blows for several hours. I have heard firing in the East, and just received a messenger from Gen. Pleasanton who is fighting on the other side.

Leavenworth papers of the 20th furnish the following:  
Gen. Blunt, with 2,000 cavalry and four howitzers, entered Lexington on Tuesday. On Wednesday Price attacked him with an overwhelming force, and after a sharp fight drove him from the city. Blunt fell back to the Little Blue River, fighting desperately and retarding the advance of the enemy. On Thursday and Friday skirmishing continued between the Little and Big Blue.

Yesterday something of an engagement seems to have occurred between the main force of Price and Curtis, but the locality of the battle is not known or has anything been received at headquarters here since Curtis's dispatch of last night. Blunt lost about 50 men in the fight of Wednesday.

Gen. Pleasanton is believed to be co-operating with Curtis and Rosecrans, and A. J. Smith is near by.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 22, 1864.  
The fight yesterday between the Little Blue River and Independence, was a very gallant affair. We fought Price's entire army five hours. McLean's Colorado Battery silenced the Rebel guns.

Col. Hoyt made a gallant sabre charge with a battalion of the 15th Kansas.—The 2d Colorado lost sixty killed and wounded. Among the former is Major Smith, commanding the Regiment. Our total loss was over 400.

We evacuated Independence, falling back on the Big Blue. The militia have arrived. This morning we hold the line of the Big Blue. General Curtis, Blunt and Doerfler were on the ground.  
About 10 o'clock this morning Col. Jennison, with the 15th Kansas and several guns, was attacked by Byron Ford by a heavy column of the enemy. At about 2 o'clock in the afternoon the Rebels forced the ford, Jennison falling back toward Crestport and the State line.

Col. Moonlight went to his assistance. Both commands got separated from the main force. A portion of the Kansas militia fought near Picknow's Mills, but were compelled to retreat, and falling back to Shawneetown, the main body of the militia marched to Kansas City, where their headquarters are now.—They occupy entrenchments and are in good spirits.

Col. Jennison, Moonlight and Major Hart, with Gen. Curtis's body guard fought the enemy until after dark, driving them four miles over an open prairie.  
Our loss was inconsiderable, that of the Rebels more than 400. We captured 150 stand of arms, and took prisoner the Rebel Capt. Van Valkenburg, brother of the New-York Congressman.  
Jennison and Moonlight are at the State line. Price is at Wagon Farm, moving rapidly in three columns at sundown.

A message has been received from Gen. Pleasanton stating that he was pressing Price with twenty thousand men, he had fought them on the field of yesterday, drove them from Independence, and was pursuing them sharply. Price is heading for Kansas, and may cross the State line on his retreat. We move in Olathe soon.

Our rear had a sharp skirmish with the Rebels at the Big Blue this evening, capturing 14 and killing 1.

Kansas City, Oct. 23, 1864.  
A general battle has been fought and a victory won. Price's whole army is reported to be retreating rapidly South.—Our cavalry is in hot pursuit, altogether with Pleasanton's force numbering 1,500 men only.

The enemy may strike for Fort Scott, but will be too closely followed to do much damage. Pleasanton closed yesterday's battles at Independence by capturing a large number of prisoners and three pieces of artillery. This morning our line was formed five miles South of Kansas City, on the West Point Road.

Skirmishing continued several hours, when the whole force advanced and heavy fighting ensued. The enemy rapidly fell back and formed a new line a mile and a half from the first position. An artillery engagement succeeded, our infantry meanwhile slowly advancing. Fighting was kept up for ten miles from this point, the enemy gradually falling back.

Pleasanton then came in on our left and a grand charge followed, resulting in the total route of the enemy.  
When our informant left the front our whole cavalry was in vigorous pursuit, the infantry following them.  
Gen. Blunt had command of the volunteer force on the left, and Gen. Detsler that in the center, composed of militia, who behaved gallantly.  
The 2d Colorado Volunteers, Colonel Ford, in the thickest of the fight, made several brilliant charges.

Gen. Detsler, Gov. Kearney and Gen. Curtis were constantly with the advance.  
Our loss was not heavy; that of the Rebels from the number of dead and wounded left on the field, must have been very great.

on the Nashville Railroad near Woodburn, by guerrillas belonging to the Rebel General Lyon's command.  
The cars and freight were burned, and the Railroad obstructed thereby during yesterday.

FROM SHERIDAN'S ARMY.  
Complete Rout of the Enemy—The Rebel Army Scattered in Confusion—Trophies of Victory—Ten Battle flags and Forty-three Guns—Three Hundred Wagons captured and Destroyed.  
War Dept., Washington, Oct. 22, 1864.  
To Maj.-Gen. Dix. The following official dispatch has been received from Gen. Sheridan:  
Cedar Creek, Va. Oct. 21, 1864.

Lieut.-Gen. U. S. GRANT, City Point, Va.  
I pursued the routed force of the enemy nearly to Mount Jackson, which point he reached during the nights of the 19th and 20th, without an organized regiment of his army. From the accounts of our prisoners who have escaped, and citizens, the route was complete. About two thousand of the enemy broke and made their way down through the mountains on the left.  
Fourteen miles on the line of retreat the road and country were covered with small arms and other debris, thrown away by the flying Rebels. Forty-eight pieces of captured artillery are now at my headquarters. I think that no less than three hundred wagons and ambulances were either captured or destroyed. The accident of the morning turned to our advantage as much as though the whole movement had been planned. The only regret I have is the capture in early morning of from 800 to 1,000 men.

I am now sending to the War Department ten battle flags. The loss of artillery in the morning was seven from Crook, eleven from Emory, six from Wright. From all that I can learn, I think that Early's reinforcements were not less than 16,000 men.  
P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj.-Gen. Com'g.

Gen. Stevenson reports the arrival at Martinsburg of 1,500 wounded, and 1,500 prisoners. Gen. Custer arrived this afternoon at Washington, with ten Rebel battle-flags, displayed from the railroad engines.

E. M. STANTON.  
Excitement at Memphis—Dick Taylor near with a Rebel Force—Furthest Reported at Bolivar.  
Cairo, Ill., Oct. 22, 1864.

The Memphis Bulletin of the 19th inst., says:  
"The excitement has sprung out here anew, and the militia are again called out, in consequence of a large Rebel force, under Dick Taylor, being near the city with the avowed intention of taking it."  
Furthest is reported to have passed up to Bolivar with a strong force.  
Cairo, Oct. 22, 1864.

Memphis dates of the 20th state that quiet has been restored in that city.

THE RAID INTO VERMONT.  
Capture of Twelve of the Invaders—Letter from One of the Party—He Claims British Protection.

Montreal, Oct. 22, 1864.  
Twelve of the St. Albans, Vt., raiders have been captured in Canada, one of whom, now in jail at St. Johns, has disclosed the entire plot. He states that the raid was conducted by a Captain in the Confederate service commissioned for that purpose.

There were twenty-three persons concerned, and the amount stolen from the banks were \$225,000.

The Governor of Vermont has commissioned able counsel, who will take out the necessary extradition papers for those captured and forward them to St. Johns.

LATER.  
The following is from the last edition of The Evening Telegraph.  
Years are entertained in the sympathy shown at St. Johns for the St. Albans raiders that attempts will be made to rescue them.

Capt. Desrivier's troop of volunteer cavalry has been called out and is now on duty guarding the jail.

Hon. J. J. Abbott has been retained, with Mr. R. Laflamme, for the accused, and we understand that the retainers have engaged Hon. J. H. Cameron as consulting counsel.

Mr. Devin has been retained by the Federal authorities.

We have just received the following letter from Lieut. Bennett Young, commanding the party of raiders on St. Albans:  
Freleighsburg, C. E., Oct. 21, 1864.

To the Editor of The Ec'y. Telegraph:

Through the columns of your journal, I wish to make some statements to the people of Canada, regarding the recent operations in Vermont. I went there for the purpose of burning the town and surrounding villages, in retaliation for the recent outrages committed in the Shenandoah Valley, and elsewhere in the Confederate States.

I am a commissioned officer of the Provisional Army of the Confederate States, and have violated no laws of Canada.  
I do not want my name coupled with the epithets now applied without knowledge on the part of the people of Canada as to who we are and what caused our action.

I wish, also, to make a few statements as to how myself and party were taken.  
I was seized on Canada soil by American citizens with arms in their hands, and violently searched. My pocket-book was taken from me, and I was started toward the United States. I reached out my hands and caught the reins of my horse, when three pistols were leveled at my head, with threats to shoot the d—scoundrel dead if he moved.

Some Canadian citizens then spoke up, and the Americans, seeing the bluff, started with me toward him; two of them holding arms in their hands.  
These statements can be proved by Canadian citizens.