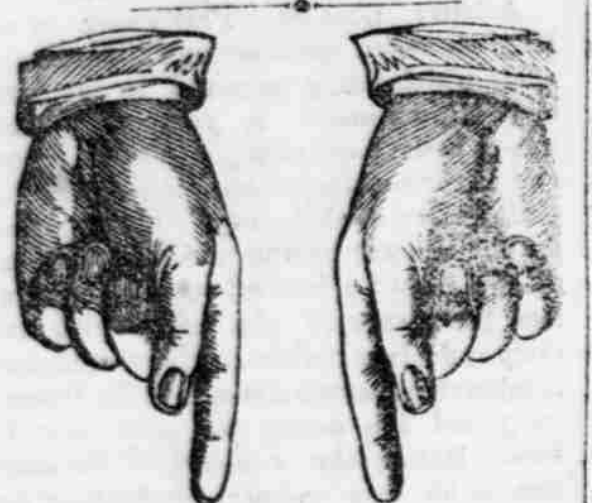


Gov. Bradford, by proclamation, announces the carrying of the new Constitution of Maryland by a majority of 376 votes. The Constitution ordains the unconditional emancipation of slavery, and places "My Maryland" in the line of Free States.



**No for Salt River.**

The fast sailing A No. 1 Clipper Ship **REBELLION**, DE YOUNG, Master, having nearly all her freight and passengers on board, will have quick dispatch for the head of the Salt. The **REBELLION** stands at the head of her class, is thoroughly coppered, and was built with a view to the comfort of those who, from inclination, or demands of business, desire to make the rough voyage. The **REBELLION** will take the route via Richmond, where she will be joined by a fleet of transports having on board the "erring brethren" and "wayward sisters" of the South, who attempted to "depart in peace" but could not. The fleet will be safely conveyed by the lucky rebel gunboats which have been so successful in escaping the shot and shell of the Unionists, on board one of which ample and safe provision has been made for the accommodation of our hero, Little Mac, who has kindly consented to take command of the expedition. All who are opposed to coercion; all who are opposed to arbitrary arrests; all who are opposed to an interference with freedom of speech and of the press, when employed for the comfort of our southern brethren; all who are opposed to the draft; all who are opposed to that unbearable tyranny which permits "Abe Lincoln's hirelings" to roll up such tremendous majorities against us; all who are opposed to soldier's votes; all who are in favor of bounty jumping and "to the South getting its rights," and of the Democracy holding all the offices and enjoying all the pay, are cordially invited to examine the superior accommodations of this ship, before seeking passage in other bottoms. The **REBELLION** will carry papers which will protect her from the craft which are laboring for the success of our southern brethren, on the high seas. The officers of the **REBELLION**, being all men of enlarged experience in the Salt River business, and it being a fixed thing that not a single "woolly head" will be permitted on board, those mourning over hopes deferred so indefinitely, have every assurance of "a high old time" on the voyage, and a season of Democratic freedom when the **REBELLION** arrives at its port of destination.

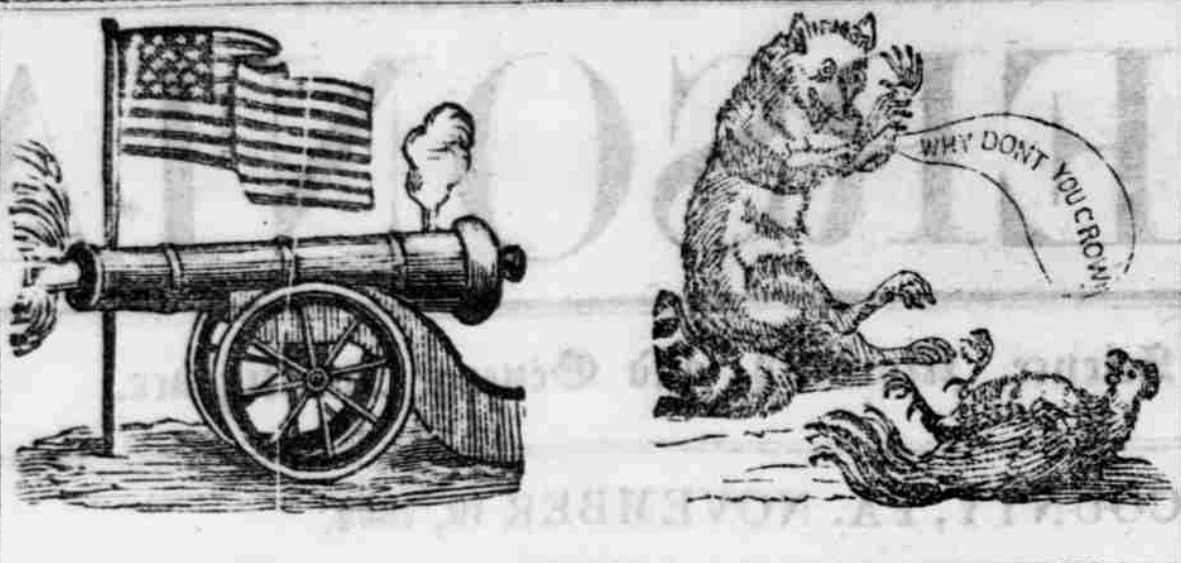
For freight or passage, which should be secured early, apply at the *Monroe Democrat* office, or to either of the following officers of the **REBELLION**:

- DE YOUNG, Master, who will also reside at the Organ of the party.
- BURNET, 1st Officer, who will superintend the tuning of the Organ, and the distribution of Congressional favors.
- EILLENBERGER, 2d Officer, who will bring comfort to the drooping and sleep to wearied, by an occasional repetition of that same old speech.
- HOLMES, Steward, who will enliven the voyage with the sprightly jokes and spirit-stirring songs for which he is so famous.
- STORM, Captain's Clerk, who will occasionally explain how he managed to escape from Stroudsburg with his life, after having freely expressed his sentiments about Old Abe.

**MONROE COUNTY.**

The following are the returns of Monroe County, so far as received, for the Presidency.

	Lincoln.	McClellan.
Barrett,	18	182
Chestnuthill,	—	—
Coolbaugh,	10	80
Eldred,	—	—
Hamilton,	82	315
Jackson,	—	—
Middle Smithfield,	16	288
Paradise,	—	61m
Pocono,	26	174
Polk,	—	—
Price,	2	38
Smithfield,	52	226
Stroud,	107	217
Stroudsburg,	150	104
Tobyhanna,	12	60
Tunkhannock,	1	47



**VICTORY, VICTORY!**

**LINCOLN RE-ELECTED.**  
He Has Carried Nearly All the States.

**ALL NEW ENGLAND FOR HIM.**  
**NEW YORK CLOSE BUT CERTAIN.**

**New Jersey for McClellan.**  
**Pennsylvania Union on Home Vote.**

**MISSOURI & MARYLAND UNION.**  
**THE GREAT WEST ALL RIGHT.**

**COPPERHEADS NOWHERE.**  
**The Way of the Bogus Democracy to Salt River Open.**

A perfect avalanche of indignation was that with which the Loyal people of the Great Union North met the cohorts of Treason, Bogus Democracy and Copperheadism at the Polls on Tuesday last, and crushed them. From Maine to the Potomac, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, one continued blaze of glory shone up for the Union. Every State except, perhaps, New Jersey, Kentucky, and Delaware have declared for the vigorous prosecution of the war until either the "last rebel has died in the last ditch," or humbled himself to the fate which his devilish deeds have earned for him. What an incentive this to our brave soldier in the field to fight still more bravely and gloriously. What a palsying of hands to rebels in arms. What a crushing of hopes to rebel leaders South and rebel sympathisers North. New Orleans was great, Vicksburg and Gettysburg were great, the march from the Rapidan to Richmond was great, the Forts of Mobile were great, Atlanta was great, the Shenandoah Valley was great, but greater and more glorious than all these, in their influence upon the country and the world, are the overwhelming Victories of the second Tuesdays of October and November, which gave to the Country a Congress impregnable in its Union strength, and a President and Vice-President who have been tried in the fires of patriotism and not found wanting. Rejoice, Freemen, rejoice! The dawn of a good day has opened for the Union. The day is not far distant when we shall again revel in the blessings of peace, and when we shall possess a country free as the mountain air we breathe.

Reader, we do not stop to bother with majorities. For the present the annexed table gives us sufficient cause to thank God for His mercies.

**The New York Herald give the following as the probable result of the contest:**

States.	Lincoln.	McClellan.
California,	5	---
Connecticut,	6	---
Delaware,	---	3
Illinois,	16	---
Indiana,	13	---
Iowa,	8	---
Kansas,	3	---
Kentucky,	---	11
Maine,	7	---
Maryland,	7	---
Massachusetts,	12	---
Michigan,	8	---
Minnesota,	4	---
Missouri,	11	---
New Hampshire,	5	---
New Jersey,	---	7
New York,	33	---
Nevada,	3	---
Ohio,	21	---
Oregon,	3	---
Pennsylvania,	26	---
Rhode Island,	4	---
Vermont,	5	---
West Virginia,	5	---
Wisconsin,	8	---
<b>Total,</b>	<b>213</b>	<b>21</b>

**Majority for Lincoln and Union, 192.**  
**Who but a Copperhead would say that that is not glory enough for a day.**

CAMP, NEAR STRASBURG, VA.,  
October 24, 1864.

Editor of the *Jeffersonian*, DEAR SIR: Hoping to find room in your widely circulated paper, I will pen a few lines, for such of your readers as have friends and relations in the 6th Regt. P. V., and in the Army of the Shenandoah Valley; and also those who love and feel an interest in the welfare of the good cause in which we have engaged. I had intended to write you the particulars of the Winchester and Fisher's Hill battles, immediately after they occurred, but it was impossible to do so, on account of our constantly moving. And as I am not accustomed to writing for papers, it requires more time than it would for a regular correspondent. As we are not moving at the present time I will endeavor to give your readers a few details of our transaction in the last month, at the same time hoping that they may read without stopping to criticize.

We left our breast works, in which we lay, near Berryville, Va., on the morning of the 19th of September, and moved on different roads leading to Winchester—moving in several columns, with the wagon train on the Pike, between them. The army consisted of three Corps of infantry, and one of cavalry. After marching several hours we met with the enemy at the Opequan Creek, a distance of about six miles from Winchester, when heavy skirmishing commenced, which was soon followed by a general engagement, in which we, at first, were slightly repulsed, owing to the 19th Corps not getting formed in due time, but the boys soon rallied, and again moved on, charging and yelling like so many Panthers. The enemy at first disputed the ground with a stubborn resistance, but to no purpose. The long line of Yankees moved steadily and boldly on, until the Enemy finally gave way, causing encouragement in our ranks, and greater speed over the ground after them. At the same time we kept pouring volley after volley of bullets, shot and shell into them, causing still greater confusion amongst them. Our cavalry, which occupied the right of the line, made a grand charge, by which the Enemy's line from right to left, was broken. The "Johnnies" running, and the Yanks close upon them. Many dropped their guns and surrendered; and many more dropped their guns and scratched pretty lively to get out of the way. But our boys were taking them on the "wing," and those they couldn't catch the cavalry attended to. We took many prisoners; the exact number I don't know. We took five pieces of artillery. The Enemy moved towards Fisher's Hill, at a distance from Winchester, of about twenty miles. The fighting lasted until dark, when our boys went into camp west or southwest of Winchester, and waited until the morning of the twentieth. They then followed up closely, until they reached Fisher's Hill, where they again met the enemy, and there served them the same trick as the day before, and again took a great many prisoners, and 20 pieces of artillery. The Rebs were again driven pell mell into the mountains, with our gallant cavalry close upon them and taking many prisoners. We then moved over the Valley to mount Crawford and Harrisonburg, when we remained for several days and foraged the Valley. General Sheridan also issued an order to burn all hay and grain and mills. Then could be seen for many miles around great clouds of smoke and fire ascending towards the sky. The scene was grand; yet many who do not realize how much we in jure and weaken the rebel cause and strengthen our own by it, think it a very hard act; but we do not, and if we could only reach some of the other Valleys, we would serve them the same. We think that we can do as much good by destroying Rebel property as any other way, and, at the same time, we hope it will teach them a lesson on burning, and put them in mind of Chambersburg.

After a few days rest at the above named place, we commenced our retrograde movement towards Strasburg, and Fisher's Hill, where we remained a few days, and then were ordered to Front Royal a distance south of this place of about ten miles, where we lay for several days, when we again received orders to march. We struck tents, and took up our line of march for Alexandria. We had marched one day or nearly, and the advance of the column had reached the Shenandoah River at Ashby's Gap, about twelve or fifteen miles below Front Royal, where the order was countermanded, and we turned about and marched back a short distance, and encamped for the night. The next morning we were again on the move, for the old camp near Strasburg. We marched very hard nearly all day. We finally reached the bank of Cedar Creek, and remained there until the morning of the 19th of the month, when we were attacked by the Enemy. The Enemy had been busy all the night passing along the side of a high mountain on our left, and encompassing their forces in front of the 8th Corps which held the left. They took the 8th by surprise, and charged into their camp, causing them to break and run. Their giving away gave the Enemy a chance to come in on the flank, and rear of the 19th Corps, which after pouring a volley into the Rebs, were also compelled to fall back in great disorder. The safety of the army then depended upon the 6th Corps, which was formed in a lively manner in the rear of the 8th and 19th. When the 6th was formed the fight commenced in earnest. The enemy brought their whole force to bear on the 6th but our boys, although they had to fall back, fought bravely and earnestly disputed every foot of ground. All the distance the Rebs gained during the day, was about a mile and a half or two miles. The fighting was dreadful. The air was filled with all kinds of deadly missiles, and the ground was made to tremble for miles. We lost in the three Corps, it is said, 21

pieces of artillery. This occurred in the morning, when the fight first commenced. After several hours hard fighting, the Rebs began to check up. About this time little Philip, as he is called, (Gen. Sheridan,) who had been absent with leave, and did not get here until several hours after the fight had commenced came up. When he came he put new spirits in the boys. He rode along the line swinging his hat, and told the boys they could whip the Rebs, and must whip them. He was in good humor, and laughing as he reformed the line. When that was done he gave the word forward; and forward they went, with thrill voices, bright faces, and stout hearts. The Rebel lines soon began to waver, and tremble like aspen leaves in the wind, and finally, after a desperate struggle they had to give way, as the Yanks were coming. Yes! the Yanks were coming. There was no mistake in that, and the Johnnies were going about as fast as they could go, and appeared very glad to get out of the way. We recaptured the twenty-one pieces of artillery in about as many minutes, after the boys got in earnest. What a change took place after General Sheridan arrived! In the morning nothing but darkness appeared. But, oh, what a change there was, by the time the sun had gone down. Victory had crowned the efforts of the army of the Shenandoah, and sure enough the boys did sleep in their old camps. One of our men who had been wounded early in the morning, and fell in the Rebs hands and lay on the field which the rebs had gained in the morning, saw General Early and Staff riding along close to him, and heard Early say, "Oh what a grand victory, the best we have ever had in the Valley, and we will go on to Pennsylvania and show them how to burn." We will burn everything we come to.

But the 6th Corps and little Philip, pulled the wool over his eyes, and made it too dark for him to see the way. As a consequence he lost the road, and got turned around and made up the Shenandoah Valley at double quick, imagining I suppose, all the time, that he was on the road to Pennsylvania. I have not heard whether he has found anything or not. I think he will discover his mistake when he views finally and sees that the building has been burned. It will no doubt lead him to believe that he is going on the wrong way for Pennsylvania. After the boys had recaptured the twenty-one guns, just for fun and their own mischief, they made a requisition on Gen. Early for about forty pieces more. Early, of course, thinking and knowing that little Philip had or would sanction and approve of it, and knowing, also, that little Philip was his superior officer, complied with the demand, and issued the forty guns, and quite a number of small arms, also a considerable amount of ammunition. I think, Mr. Editor, I had better close, or I may weary the patience of your readers. But before I close I wish to say a few words for the sons of Old Monroe, and other counties that compose this regiment. They have seen hard service, and hard fighting. They have been thoroughly tested in this Valley, in the three great fights, and permit me to say that there was never a braver set of boys than are those in this Regiment. It is said that he who praises himself is an egotist. But I don't consider myself one of the fighting men of the Regiment, and hence I consider I have a right to give them praise. I am a musician, and I presume your readers are aware of the fighting qualities of that class of soldiers. Musicians are generally supporting the rear, and some times a great ways in the rear at that. But there are times when we are in great danger of shells. As a general thing, however, we need not be told to get out of the way of them. But musicians should have praise for what they do, and it must, in truth, be said of them that in these fights they greatly aided at the Hospitals. But of the fighting qualities of the regiment too much cannot be said; it could not be surpassed. The 6th were among the first that planted the flag on the breastworks at Fisher's Hill, and was the first to plant the flag at the battle of Cedar Creek, on the 19th day of October. We have but a few officers, but they answer the same purpose as though we had the full number. Our Adjutant, John F. Young, commands the Regiment. He cannot be surpassed in bravery, and is a competent officer, in every respect, to perform the duties which devolve upon him. We have lost several good, and brave boys, since we came in this valley, I will give you a list of the casualties. They are as follows:

**COMPANY A.—KILLED.**  
Sergt. Wash. Burton.  
Corporal, Samuel Burton.

**WOUNDED.**  
Privates, J. Trout, Joseph Griegel.  
Casualties of Co. B, Sept. 19th, 1864, at Winchester, Va.  
Private, Jas. Steele, wounded in shoulder  
" Jas. Saugh, " " thigh.  
" Thos. Hughs, " " " "  
Sept. 22d, at Fisher's Hill, Va.  
Private, Wm. J. Meckling, leg.  
" James Easter, leg  
Oct. 19th, near Middletown, Va.  
Sergt. Thos. Fagan, hip.  
Corporal John Abey, leg amputated.  
Private, John Donohoe, leg amputated.  
" John McKeen, arm and chest.  
" Amos Pore, leg.  
" Henry Longsdorff, missing.

**Casualties of Co. C at the battle of Winchester, Sep. 19th, 1864.**  
Corporal Britton B. West, Killed.  
Private, George Scambler, killed.  
" Adanijah C. Niles, mortally wounded, (since died.)  
Corporal Moses B. Vanauken, wounded.  
Private Minor Olmstead, wounded.

**Casualties of Co. C at the battle of Cedar Creek, Oct. 19th.**  
Corporal Chas. Henwood, killed.  
Sergeant Hiran T. Starks, wounded.  
Private Francis Bate, wounded.  
" William F. H. Hartig, wounded.  
Sergeant Tunis Hardenburgh, wounded.  
Corporal John M. Boyd, wounded.  
Private Thomas Davey, wounded.

**COMPANY D.**  
Private, Percivil Stam, killed.

**WOUNDED.**  
Corporal George Bartholomew, right leg amputated.  
" Reuben F. Gearhart, foot.  
Private Robert Dally, right breast.  
" Benjamin Dennis, groin.  
" Daniel Decker, right thigh.  
" Joseph A. Stubbs stomach, since died.

**COMPANY E.**  
Private George W. Hill, killed.  
" Lorain Elliott, "  
**WOUNDED.**  
Sergt. William A. Jones, left Shoulder.  
Corporal Bernard A. McCluskey, foot.  
Private Lewis Barry, hand.  
" Aaron Culbertson, hand.  
" Amos S. Scott, right arm amp.  
" John S. Colgan, right leg.  
" Alexander Cannon, left leg.  
" John Bennett, right arm.  
" Benjamin F. Reinhard, wounded slightly in head, prisoner.  
" John Leichtenberger, left leg, missing.  
" Jacob H. Knipe.

**Casualties of Co. G, Sept. 19th at Winchester.**  
**KILLED.**  
Corporal John Henry.  
Private John F. Bloom.

**WOUNDED.**  
Sergt. Thomas Madden, right foot.  
Private Samuel Flyte, right leg.  
" Levi Correll, right knee.  
" Michael McDonough, right wrist.  
" Lewis Ruth, head.  
Oct. 19th at Middletown, Va.  
**KILLED.**  
Sergt. Franklin Altemus.

**WOUNDED.**  
Private Peter Sobers, both legs.  
" Theodore F. Hallock, neck.  
" Wilson Prantz, right leg.  
Yours truly,  
E. H.

**Disaster on the Erie Railroad—Four persons killed and thirty wounded.**  
The Buffalo and Dunkirk passenger express, on the New York and Erie Railroad, due in this city at 12:45 P. M. yesterday, met with a shocking accident at the Callicoon Station, 136 miles west of here, at half-past nine o'clock in the morning. The train was three hours behind time, but it is said was proceeding at the usual rate of speed, not stopping at Callicoon, and was thrown off the track, in consequence of the switch having been left open. It seems that there has been no switchman at that place, and as near as we could be informed, the responsibility of the switch has been left with the conductors, who have had occasion to use it. The engine, tender, baggage car, and three passenger cars were precipitated down an embankment of thirty feet and smashed to pieces, the engine being turned end-for-end, the boiler torn from the frame, and the whole mass heaped in the mud of the creek which the railroad crosses at that place. There were six passenger cars. Of the three last two ran partly off the embankment; the last one remained on the track. Thoms G. Clark, traveling Superintendent in the Post Office Department headquarters in this city, had just stepped upon the engine to ride a short distance, and was killed. He has been long and well known in connection with the post office. His body was brought to this city at 11 o'clock last night the first train coming through at that hour. Arthur Bank, of Port Jervis, a machinist in employ of the New York and Erie Railroad Company, was killed, and his remains were taken to Port Jervis. Two others were killed—Horace Beerger, the fireman, and Wm. H. Credles, a private of the 143d Regiment New York Volunteers.—Wm. Hull, of Susquehanna, was so severely cut and bruised, it is thought, he cannot recover. Many others were seriously injured—the number of wounded being between thirty and forty, of whom several were ladies. The conductor was Mr. Fred. Butler, who exerted himself to the utmost to make comfortable the sufferers, as did also the people of Callicoon.—*N. Y. Times, Nov. 7th.*

The *Richmond Whig* wants to know why some member of the indomitable Chicago Democracy doesn't assassinate President Lincoln. The poor Copperheads! to what a steep test their beautiful Rebel friends would put them! They offer, the devoted Copperheads! to do almost anything—to falsify and breed riots, and burn, and dig up dead men to vote, and smash ballot-boxes, and mean speeches, and lick one feet of traitors, and call the President hard names, and vouch for the political chastity of "the wayward sisters," as John Van Buren calls them; but when they have done considerably more than becomes men, the "wayward sisters," transcribed into so many Lady Macbeths, insist upon their committing murder! They must give proof of their devotion by dabbling in a cold-blooded, deliberate homicide!—they must play George Barnewell and shoot "Uncle Abe"! The proposition will be declined. The spirit may be willing, but the flesh is weak.

A dispatch from Chicago states that a number of members of the O. A. K. Society have been arrested on the charge of conspiring to raise an insurrection on election day and liberate the prisoners in Camp Douglas. The would be insurrectionists had gone to Chicago under the pretense of voting, and among their number is Col. Marmaduke, brother of the Rebel Col. Chas. Walsh, door-keeper of the House of Representatives; Col. G. St. Leger, Greenfield Morgan's Adjutant-General; Capt. Cantrell, of Morgan's Command; I. S. Shanks and Charles Travers. Two hundred stand of arms, two car-loads of revolvers and a large quantity of ammunition were found in Walsh's house.

Col. Cyrus Butler, in the Provost Marshal's service of the United States, was shot while attempting to arrest a deserter, named Lounsbury, in Clearfield County, Pa., on the 28th ult. The Col. lingered until Monday morning, when he died.