The Philadelphia Inquirer.

PRICE TWO CENTS. | PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, MAY 1, 1865. | PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE LATEST NEWS

A REBEL RAM ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

She Passes Our Iron-Clads in Safety.

HER EXTRAORDINARY SPEED DOWN THE RIVER.

HER PROBABLE ESCAPE TO SEA.

From North Carolina.

GEN. GRANT WITH HIS OLD ARMY!

The Men Wild With Delight.

GEN. BEAUREGARD A PRISONER.

Johnston Surrenders 27,400 Men

OUR VICTORY AT MOBILE.

Capture of 215 Heavy Guns!

IMMENSE QUANTITIES OF SUPPLIES TAKEN.

Dick Taylor Wants to Surrender

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE IN INDIANA.

Its Arrival at Indianapolis

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Rebel Surrender at Cumberland Gap.

INTERESTING RICHMOND LETTERS.

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REBEL RAM ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

HER EXTRAORDINARY SPEED—DANGER OF NEW ORLEANS.

MEMPHIS, April 28, via Cairo, April 29.—The Vicksburg *Herald*, in an extra of the 25th has a despatch dated "Off the mouth of the Red River, April 23," containing the following important information:—

At 9 o'clock this evening the famous Rebel ram *Webb* ran out of the Red River, passing all the gun-boats and iron-clads.

It here descended the Mississippi River with lightning speed. When first discovered she had no lights, and emitted no smoke, but approached like a huge mass.

She was fired on by the monitor *Manhattan*, when she immediately showed signs of life and shot past the *Manhattan*.

The latter signaled the *Lafayette*, and started in pursuit. The officers of the *Manhattan* estimate the speed of the *Webb* at twenty-five miles an hour when passing them.

The steamer *Saratoga*, from New Orleans, met the *Webb* at Tunica Bend, at ten o'clock. She then attempted to run down the *Saratoga*, but was unsuccessful. She continued down.

It is believed she intends destroying our commerce on the Mississippi, and probably make an attempt to escape to the gulf.

Some assert that Jeff. Davis is probably on board, making his escape to Havana, or some other foreign port.

If nothing happens the *Webb*, she can reach New Orleans by daylight to-morrow, and the mouth of the Mississippi by noon.

The Latest.

CAIRO, April 29.—The steamer *Dolphin*, which has just arrived here, reports meeting the ram *Webb* when fifty miles above New Orleans, at 8:30 A. M., on the 24th instant.

She was then going along without doing damage to boats of any kind.

The telegraph wire leading to New Orleans has been cut.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The *Herald's* Newbern correspondence of April 27th says the lamentations of Sherman's army over the assassination of President Lincoln, were suddenly changed to rejoicings, at the appearance of General Grant. His old Army of the Tennessee were wild with joy.

The terms granted Johnston embrace in the surrender four armies of the military division of the West, but excludes the Fifth, that of Dick Taylor, lying west of the Chattahoochee River. Among the Generals surrendered is Beauregard.

Principal among the Lieutenant-Generals is Hardee, Bragg having lately been relieved of his command, was not surrendered. Wade Hampton refused to be surrendered, and is reported to have been shot by Johnston in an altercation, but a more trustworthy report is that he fled in company with Davis. The number actually surrendered is 27,400, although more names are given. All the militia from South Carolina, North Carolina, Georgia and the Gulf States are included. General Grant returned to Washington on Saturday.

FROM MOBILE.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The *Herald's* Mobile correspondence says:—Our forces captured there two hundred and fifteen heavy guns, two thousand stand of arms, and thirty thousand bales of cotton, besides immense quantities of corn and other grain, and it is also estimated that one hundred thousand bales of cotton and seventy-five thousand barrels of rosin are hidden in the swamps along the Alabama, most of which is within reach of our forces.

Over ten thousand stragglers from the Rebel army have given themselves up. Guerrilla bands infest the neighborhood of our lines, and one party of them went to the Battle on the night of the 14th, intending to assassinate Gen. Granger, who fortunately was not there.

The despatch boat *Rose* was blown up by a torpedo on the 14th, killing two men, and wounding three others.

A despatch dated April 19 says an officer on Dick Taylor's staff had arrived at Gen. Canby's head-quarters to make terms for the surrender of Taylor's command.

WHERE IS JEFF. DAVIS?

BALTIMORE, April 29.—The Richmond *Whig* of yesterday is at hand. It says:—"The telegram from New Orleans on the 6th instant, mentioned by us yesterday, that Davis had reached the Mississippi River, at Tinker's Bend, and crossed without attracting the observation of the United States Navy, meets with more credit at the North than it deserves.

"Davis, certainly, was not near the Mississippi on the 16th instant. He, as we have before stated upon positive authority, set out from Greensboro' on the 16th inst, but in what exact direction we have been unable to learn. Some of his followers declared their route to be the trans-Mississippi, and this would be the only one promising him a chance of escape, unless by previous agreement he had a blockade runner waiting for him somewhere on the Atlantic coast.

"If he set out for the trans-Mississippi he probably went direct to Abbeville, South Carolina, and thence struck out for the Mississippi River, through the northern portions of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi.

"By adopting this line of march he might hope to avoid General Wilson's forces, now resting on their arms at Macon, Georgia; though he could not, without relays of horses, which the exhausted state of the country is not likely to afford, hope to reach the Mississippi in less than three weeks.

"Were we to hazard a guess as to his whereabouts, we should say he was now somewhere in northwestern Georgia; though, of course, it would be the merest guess, based upon the solitary fact that he was at Greensboro' on the 14th, and that his people said they were going to Texas."

Business in Richmond is improving; a better feeling is generally existing. People in large numbers are taking the oath.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The *Herald's* Newbern correspondence says, the last positive information of Jeff. Davis' movements was that he passed through Charlotte on his way southward, escorted by a brigade of cavalry, probably Wade Hampton's, on the 23d instant. As Gen. Wilson was at Macon on the 20th, and virtually held all southern Georgia, the chances are that Davis cannot escape.

WASHINGTON.

[SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE INQUIRER.]

WASHINGTON, April 30.

The business of the British and American Joint Commission, which commenced its sittings in January last, has proceeded so far as now to have before it in due form the claims of the Hudson Bay and Puget Sound Agricultural Company.

The memorial of Hudson Bay Company claims for its lands and trading establishment in Oregon and Washington, the sum of one million three hundred and eighty thousand seven hundred and three dollars, for its alleged rights of trade, nine hundred and seventy-three thousand three hundred and thirty-three dollars, and for its alleged rights of navigating the river Columbia, one million four hundred and sixty thousand dollars, making a total of three million eight hundred and twenty-two thousand and thirty-six dollars.

The Puget Sound Agricultural Company claim for its lands and stock the sum of one million one hundred and sixty-eight thousand dollars.

The Men of Lee and Johnston's Armies.

Now that the two great Rebel armies are disarmed and the smaller ones disbanding and paroled, the question at once recurs, and is daily propounded, what is to be done with the men and officers. As we have an excess of upwards of one hundred thousand, they cannot be exchanged.

The policy which President Johnson intends to pursue, is as he has the power, undoubtedly to pardon those who cordially take the oath of allegiance, and promise to be faithful and loyal citizens. As to those who refuse to take the oath, their cases will be disposed of in a very summary manner.

Booth's Remains.

Considerable speculation is indulged in by *quidnuncs* regarding the disposition of Booth's carcass by the Secretary of War. There are not more than half a dozen who know anything about it, and there is not much danger of their disclosing it at present. All statements thus far have been very wide of the mark.

Arrests

Are constantly being made of both men and women, supposed to be implicated in the assassination plot. Many of the families in the counties of Prince George, Charles and St. Mary's, are in durance vile. Judge Holt is proceeding with the investigation as fast as possible. The more it is probed the blacker and more damnable it appears.

The Rebellion Virtually Ended.

Government regards the war as virtually at an end. General Meigs has at once followed up the order of the Secretary of War and issued peremptory orders to reduce his expenses in every branch of his service. In one month the expense of Government will be reduced one-half.

Chief Justice Chase

Leaves here to-morrow for North Carolina, and will extend his visit to other insurrectionary States. This is regarded as indicating the restoration of the Federal Courts, when the Confiscation laws can be enforced.

Charles Sumner

Has accepted the invitation to deliver a eulogy on our late President, at Boston, on the national day of mourning.

[DESPATCHES TO THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

Important Executive Order.

The following important order has been issued by the President:—

EXECUTIVE ORDER.—EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, April 29, 1865.—Being desirous to release all loyal citizens, and well disposed persons residing in insurrectionary States, from unnecessary commercial restrictions, and to encourage them to return to peaceful pursuits, it is hereby ordered,

First. That all restrictions upon internal, domestic and coastwise commercial intercourse be discontinued in such parts of the States of Tennessee, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and so much of Louisiana as lies east of the Mississippi River as shall be embraced within the lines of national military occupation, excepting only such restrictions as are imposed by acts of Congress and regulations in pursuance thereof, prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury and approved by the President; and excepting also from the effects of this order the following articles contraband of war, to wit:—Arms, ammunition and all articles from which ammunition is manufactured, grey uniforms and cloth, locomotives, cars, railroad iron, and machinery for operating railroads, telegraph wire and instruments, and instruments for operating telegraph lines.

Second. All existing military and naval orders in any manner restricting internal domestic coastwise commercial intercourse and trade with or in the loyal cities above named be and the same is hereby revoked; and that no military or naval officer in any manner interrupt or interfere with any boats or other vessels engaged therein, under proper authority, pursuant to the regulations of the Secretary of the Treasury. ANDREW JOHNSON.

Retrenchment.

The Government has already begun the work of retrenching with earnestness, and on the first of the month a large number of clerks of the various departments will be dismissed.

The Condition of Secretary Seward and His Son.

WASHINGTON, April 29, 1865—9 A. M.—Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War—Sir—I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State and Mr. F. W. Seward rested well and are free from any unfavorable symptoms.

Your obedient servant,
J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

WASHINGTON, April 29—10 P. M.—Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War—Sir:—I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State continues to improve. Mr. F. W. Seward is somewhat exhausted to-night by hemorrhage from the wound which occurred at 3 P. M., but which was speedily checked. Very respectfully,
J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1865, 9 P. M.—Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Sir—I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State suffers some inconvenience from the fractured jaw, but in other respects is almost restored to his usual health. Mr. F. W. Seward has rallied during the night, and is stronger and less restless this morning. Very respectfully,
J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1865, 9 P. M.—Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—Sir—I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State is doing well. Mr. F. W. Seward's condition is more favorable to-night. Very respectfully,
J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

On to Richmond.

Since the restriction on travel between this city and Richmond has been removed, hundreds of persons from the North have passed through here for the latter place on visits of curiosity and pleasure.

Disorder Among Troops.

Considerable disorder has existed here for the past few days among the numbers of troops who passed through the city. Several have been killed by fighting among themselves.

More Rebel Flags.

General Ingalls, Chief Quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac, and General Gibbons, of the Second Corps, arrived here from City Point on a special boat to-day. The latter brought up seventy-six Rebel battle flags, which will be presented to the War Department.

Disloyalty in Maryland.

The Government is establishing military posts in St. Mary's, Prince George and Charles county, Maryland. This is done to protect the loyal people in that vicinity and preventing any treasonable demonstrations by the disloyal. The protection which was given the murderer Booth plainly exhibited the strength of the latter. The troops are to forage on the country, to give receipts to all proving their loyalty, which will be paid.

Suicide of the Rebel Governor of Florida.

The Mobile *Daily News* says:—We learn from a gentleman recently from Barrancas, that a report reached there, a short time before he left, that upon hearing of the capture of Petersburg and Richmond, Governor Milton, of Florida, committed suicide at his residence, a few miles from Marianna. The report was subsequently confirmed by a refugee directly from that place.

The New Orleans *Picayune* adds:—Governor John Milton, some twenty years since, was a gay and dashing young lawyer, of considerable practice at the Bar of New Orleans. He had to flee the country in consequence of a difficulty with a young gentleman, arising out of an affair in which there was a lady. A short time previous to his advent here, the late Governor killed a gentleman by the name of Kemp, at Columbus, Ga., firing a load of buckshot into him while he was crossing the street, and another load after he had fallen to the ground.

"After leaving this city, Milton returned to Florida and became a preacher, but the vocation not suiting he turned politician, and succeeded in being elected Governor of the State."

The Rebel Ram "Stonewall" on a Cruise.

Information has been received that the Rebel ram *Stonewall*, Captain Page, arrived at Teneriffe on the 31st of March, in three days from Lisbon. She was allowed to take coal and provisions, but was required to leave port at the expiration of twenty-four hours. She took on board one hundred and thirty tons of coal, and left April 1st, at six o'clock P. M., and steamed rapidly to the southward.

Our Consul at Teneriffe, Mr. Dabney, could hear nothing of her probable destination. The *Stonewall* rolled very much while at anchor. At sea this would be a serious difficulty in the successful management of her guns.

In view of the possibility of this formidable vessel visiting our coast, the Navy Department is distributing iron-clads all along the coast, and preparing all the torpedo vessels for service.

Movements of Jeff. Davis.

News reached here to-day that Jeff. Davis and his attendants, composing the peripatetic Southern Confederacy, had reached South Carolina in their hegira. It is believed they will be intercepted before they can reach the Mississippi River. They may, however, make for some portion of the Atlantic coast, and endeavor to get out of the country by sea.

Mrs. Lincoln's Health.

Mrs. Lincoln has not yet rallied from the prostration occasioned by the suddenness of the President's death. She is constantly attended by numerous warm friends, and of course has not decided when she will leave this city for home.

A New Line of Steamers.

Several prominent northern steamboat owners are now here, endeavoring to make arrangements to establish a regular line of passenger steamers between this city and Richmond.

The Work on the Treasury Department Extension.

The work on the Treasury Department extension is now being pushed forward with great rapidity and the State Department building will shortly be demolished to make room for the north wing. When this is completed the building will be one of great magnificence.

The Terrible Calamity on the Mississippi—All the Eastern Men Saved.

ST. LOUIS, April 29.—The officer in command of the paroled prisoners in the steamer *Sultana*, previously reported exploded above Memphis, states that all the Eastern men were saved.

A special despatch from Cairo to the *Democrat* says:—"The *Sultana* was going at ordinary speed at the time the catastrophe occurred, and all seemed well up to the time of the accident. The troops on board represented every State in the Union."

CAIRO, April 29.—W. D. Snow, United States Senator from Arkansas, one of the survivors of the *Sultana*, arrived this afternoon *en route* for Washington.

CAIRO, April 29.—Seven hundred and eighty-six of those aboard the ill-fated steamer *Sultana* have been found alive. The loss is now estimated at fifteen hundred.

The Memphis hospitals are full of the wounded from the *Sultana*, many being badly scalded and burned.

The investigation ordered by General Washburne is in session.

From Texas.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The Houston, Texas *Telegraph* publishes details of the conference between General Lew Wallace and the Rebel General Slaughter, in which it claims that General Wallace guarantied in case of the surrender of the Rebel forces in Texas, protection to the slave property, a vindication of the Monroe doctrine and the establishment of a protectorate over Mexico.

The Assassins to be Surrendered by Canada.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The *Herald's* Washington special says:—Our Consul-General in Canada has given notice to the authorities that all the criminals connected with the assassination of President Lincoln must be surrendered to the United States authorities.

Surrender of Rebels at Cumberland Gap.

LOUISVILLE, April 29.—Nine hundred Rebels surrendered at Cumberland Gap yesterday, and were paroled.

Kirby Smith's Army.

CAIRO, April 29.—A flag of truce, in charge of an officer of Kirby Smith's staff, has been several days at Little Rock.

RICHMOND.

STRINGENT ORDER BY GENERAL HALLECK.

Nobody is to Resume Business Without Taking the Oath of Allegiance.

MARRIAGES STOPPED AMONG THE DISLOYAL.

The Opening of Trade.

Special Despatch to the Inquirer.

The New Policy.

RICHMOND, Saturday, April 29, by Telegraph, via Washington, Sunday, April 30.—A policy has been declared in Virginia, and declared so definitely that no man can longer plead ignorance of the intentions of the Government. When General Halleck arrived here there was a universal desire manifested to know what sort of a man he was. The usual question being, "Will he be easy with us?" Conscious of crime, they seemed like a criminal deeply interested in the characteristics of the officer who undoubtedly acts as the mouthpiece of the President.

An Important Order from General Halleck.

General Halleck to-day issued the following General Order:—

HEAD-QUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE JAMES, RICHMOND, April 28, 1865.—General Order No. 4.—First. Clerks of Courts of Record in Richmond and Petersburg will be permitted to resume their functions on taking the oath of allegiance.

Second. All Attorneys, Counsellors, Advocates and Proctors, and others licensed to practice a particular profession, trade or business; the Presidents, Directors and officers of all corporations, and all persons availing themselves of the benefit of General Order No. 2, in regard to trade, will be required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States. Any person in the above mentioned cities, who shall, after the first day of May next, attempt to practice any licensed trade or business, or shall exercise the functions of a President, Director or officer of any corporation, without having taken the said oath, will be arrested.

The foregoing provisions will be enforced in the other parts of the State as soon as practicable.

Third. All persons making claim for the restoration of private property before a provost marshal, or any military officer, court or commission, will be required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, and until the claimant takes the prescribed oath his claim will be neither granted nor considered.

Fourth. All officers of customs in this military division are requested to give no clearances or permits to ship or land any goods, or other articles of trade, to any person, or for the benefit of any person, who has not taken the oath of allegiance to the United States.

Fifth. *No marriage license will be issued until the parties desiring to be married take the oath of allegiance to the United States*, and no *clergyman*, magistrate, or other person authorized by State laws to perform the marriage ceremony *will officiate in such capacity* until he himself and the parties contracting matrimony have taken the prescribed oath of allegiance.

Sixth. Any person acting in violation of these orders will be arrested, and a full account of the case reported to these head-quarters.

By order of Major-General HALLECK.
J. C. KELTON, Assistant Adjutant-General.

The Opening of Trade.

The public will remember that General Order No. 2 from these Head-quarters provided for the opening of trade, and it was received here by Secessionists as an indication that their halcyon days had come. Trade was to be without restraint. Provost Marshals were to be things of the past; there was to be no recurrence to inconvenient records. Now comes this order that all at once deprives them of their sense of security. To this complex it has come at last. That traitors are no longer to act as judges, or lawyers, or traders. Neither shall they marry, or give in marriage.

They shall not be corporations wielding great monetary interests. They shall not make claim for property destroyed, much less receive compensation therefor; in short, they shall exercise no function, enjoy no prerogative, claim no privilege that belongs of right to the loyal citizen only.

This order being yet unknown to the citizens of Richmond and Petersburg, it is of course impossible to say from actual experience, what they think of it or what they will do, but it can be as safely said to-night as to-morrow, that a wail will go up from this land. There will be *sotto voce* execrations of Yankee perfidy and tyranny, as there has been to-day on the action of the War Department concerning the paroled men of Lee's army not being allowed to settle North and flaunt their uniforms in the faces of the loyal.

But it is certain that when they see no escape they will either take the oath or leave the country, and it is much to be hoped that they will choose the latter alternative. Another order has been issued to-day, announcing that on every Monday morning ambulance trains will leave the city to convey to the adjacent counties such persons as may wish to locate themselves in the adjacent farm lands. Colonel John S. Loomis, the Supervising Agent of the Treasury, arrived to-day. Colonel Loomis is charged with the vast interests embraced in the entire section covered by the late operations of General Grant, including the cities of Richmond, Petersburg, Lynchburg and Danville. General Gray, Adjutant-General of Missouri, is also here.

EDWARD CRAPSEY.

OUR MAIL DESPATCHES.

REBEL MEDICAL STATISTICS—HOSPITAL REPORTS—IMMENSE NUMBER OF SICK AND WOUNDED—HOW DISEASE PREYED ON THE REBEL ARMIES—SEDDON'S CORRESPONDENCE WITH KIRBY SMITH—NEWSPAPERS IN RICHMOND.

Special Correspondence of the Inquirer.

RICHMOND, Va., Wednesday, April 26.

Resuming the theme that formed the bulk of my last letter, it is proper to remark that nothing approaching full medical statistics of the late Rebel armies can be obtained. Some of the documents the itinerant Government carried off with it, but the greater portion of them were probably consumed in the fire that destroyed the Surgeon-General's office.

From files of the "Confederate States Medical and Surgical Journal," published here, some few statistics can be gathered, and as they were in every instance collated in the Surgeon-General's office, the information is official as far as it goes, the only drawback being that it is neither very recent nor very new to the North.

First, is a paragraph covering the whole area of the Rebellion for the years 1861 and '62.

Whole number of cases exhibited in the field reports during 1861 and 1862 was 848,555, of which 10,220 died and 10,155 were discharged from service. There were admitted in hospitals for the same period 447,680 cases, of which 19,359 died and 8485 were discharged.

The brunt of the war having always been in Virginia, official information of the Rebel armies operating in the State is not only interesting but valuable. It makes but little difference that the subjoined statistics cover a period so far back as from September, 1862, to December, 1863. We have not had in the North accurate information on any of these points.

It is proper to remark that these statistics cover all hospital cases as well as from disease as wounds, and do not include casualties fatal on the field.

II.—Synopsis of the Consolidated Reports of the Hospitals in the Department of Virginia, from September, 1862, to December, 1863, inclusive. By Surgeon W. A. Carrington, Medical Director.

Total number admitted	293,165
Total number transferred	127,630
Total number returned to duty	98,340
Total number furloughed	39,065*
Total number discharged	4,441
Total number deserted	4,440†
Total number died	10,248
Total number in hospital Jan. 1, 1864	8,495

* From the total returned to duty, must be deducted 2465 prisoners returned to quarters, leaving 95,875.

† From the total discharged the service must be deducted 1634 prisoners discharged and sent home on parole, leaving 2807.

Adding up the number accounted for (returned to duty, furloughed, died, deserted, discharged and on hand), and adding 9134, the number transferred to hospitals out of the State, we have the true number of cases treated in the Virginia hospitals from September, 1862, to December, 1863, inclusive, 174,707, giving the grand ratio of mortality, 5·86 per centum.

The largest number under treatment at any one time was in January, 1863, 18,876.

The smallest population occurred in October, 1863, 7841.

I would much prefer to send you more complete figures on this very interesting subject, but not having them, and suspecting that they are not in existence, even a partial glimpse into the Rebel hospital reports is better than none at all.

The Seddon Letter.

Copies of a mass of papers constituting a response by Jeff. Davis to a resolution of the Rebel Congress, passed on the 31st of December, 1864, calling for information as to the management of the Trans-Mississippi Department, have been furnished me. They comprise the report of Seddon, with several of his letters to Kirby Smith, commanding the Department. Although of old date, the interest now attaching to the Trans-Mississippi Department, makes the following letter from Seddon to Smith interesting. It will be seen that as long ago as June, 1864, Smith was by no means in a comfortable position; in fact, if he could be jolly under such circumstances, he would more than rival "Mark Tapley." If such was the condition of the Trans-Mississippi in the middle of last year, those who expect the Confederacy to make a desperate struggle west of the Mississippi, are doomed to disappointment:—

C. S. A. WAR DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, Va., June 15, 1864.—General E. K. Smith, Commanding, &c.—General:—The communications to you of late through the Adjutant-General's Department rather than directly from myself, have been so made because almost invariably on mere matters of detail and not conveying any general instructions or views of policy. With the difficulties of communication and the imperfect information possessed of the circumstances and needs of your position, I have feared I would rather embarrass than aid or facilitate you by such more general communications. I preferred, under the general expressions and manifestations I had heretofore given of the appreciation and confidence of the Department, to leave matters to be regulated very much by your own experience, better knowledge and sound discretion, and to content myself with giving to your measures and administration a liberal support and sanction. I believe this be at once a juster and wiser course of action than to attempt to anticipate your needs or the events transpiring in your department, and to give instructions which may only prove impracticable or injudicious of execution. In this spirit I advised against the appointment of an Assistant Secretary of War for the Trans-Mississippi Department, because, though even intended to be subordinate to you, the very name might engender suspicions or give color of a disturbing authority which in doubtful circumstances might prove mischievous.

My own judgment was and is that you should, in your capacity as Commander of the Department, combine with your strictly military duties somewhat of that relation (as far as our Constitution allows) to the department and the President. In this spirit I have sought too, as you will see in my official report, to give all the support and sanction I properly could to your administration. I have availed myself of Major Bryan's presence to confer with him freely on this and other points in connection with your department, and he will elucidate any matter in which I must be necessarily brief. As I have explained to him, there is one subject on which it will be expedient you should be as careful and abstinent as the imperative needs of your department will allow. It is on the delicate subject of assignments and appointments to office and command. These, under our constitutional system, are reposed in the President as a personal trust, the responsibility of which is fully realized by him, and which he cannot transfer. Whenever it be practicable, previous recommendations, with full explanations of the grounds and of the duties of commands for which the officers are intended, had better be forwarded, and when this cannot be done, and the officers are at once *necessary*, no time should be lost in transmitting the names, the reasons that have compelled your action. I appreciate, as you will feel, the importance of having your recommendations in such cases sanctioned, and hence the more necessity for this line of action. You will in illustration of my remarks, learn that the President has not, without fuller information of the forces and military organization you have in the field, felt authorized to make many of the military promotions of General officers you have recently recommended. He has only appointed two Major-Generals, Polignac and Fagan, and has deferred others, as also the Brigadiers, mainly on the ground that with forces appearing from the returns, you cannot have appropriate divisions and brigades for the General officers already in your department and those recommended likewise. It did not appear that you had a total aggregate in the department of more than 54,000, and a present effective of more than 31,000, and he thought that you had already Brigadiers enough for brigades numbering little more than a thousand, and with addition of the two Major-Generals, certainly a full complement of division officers. If any of the existing officers have proved themselves incompetent they should be removed, either by the reports of boards or your recommendation that they be dropped, under the late laws, or if disabled, they should be retired, and placed with their rank and pay on the invalid list. It is, I am aware, painful as well as ungracious sometimes to employ these means of relieving the army, but while they exist, the President is firm in not allowing the army to be cumbered with supernumeraries. I have heard with regret that you had been not unfrequently embarrassed by not possessing full copies of our Confederate laws. I have directed such to be sent to you so far as they can be commanded, there being some difficulty in providing those of the Provisional Congress, and as soon as a full edition of all, in one volume, which has been ordered, is completed, as I am informed it soon will be, several copies will be sent you. You will have likewise to obtain, as almost any lawyer's library in Arkansas or Texas will furnish, a copy of the statutes of the Federal Government up to the secession of the Confederate States, as an act of the Confederate Provisional Congress makes such laws, as far as applicable, operative among us.

Your gravest difficulties, however, I apprehend, have been for want of funds and arms. On both points I have been prudent to provide as far as the resources of this Department have allowed; but, partly from its limited control and partly from a concurrence of unfavorable casualties, I have not found my exertions avail much. From the fall of Vicksburg I have steadily urged not only that funds should be sent over, but have even risked, as does not appropriately belong to this Department, sending them by its own officers; and besides, as the only permanent remedy, a provision for issuing currency in the Trans-Mississippi Department. That has been at various times contemplated by the Hon. Secretary of the Treasury, but has not, I fear, yet been effectively

Continued on the Eighth Page.

BOOTH'S DEATH.

ACCOUNT OF COL. BAKER.

THE UNRELENTING PURSUIT.

They Overtake the Murderer.

TERRIBLE SCENE AT GARRETT FARM

DEATH OF THE ASSASSIN.

HIS MYSTERIOUS BURIAL.

But Two Men Know Where He Lies.

THEY ARE SWORN TO ETERNAL SECRECY

WASHINGTON, April 28.—A hard and grizzly face overlooks me as I write. Its inconsiderable forehead is crowned with turning sandy hair, and the deep concave of its long insatiate jaws is almost hidden by a dense red beard, which cannot still abate the terrible decision of the large mouth, so well sustained by searching eyes of spotted grey, which roll and rivet one. This is the face of Lafayette Baker, Colonel and Chief of the Secret Service. He has played the most perilous parts of the war, and is the capturer of the late President's murderer. The story that I am to tell you, as he and his trusty dependents told it to me, will be aptly commenced here, where the net was woven which took the dying life of Wilkes Booth.

The Start.

When the murder occurred, Colonel Baker was absent from Washington. He returned on the third morning, and was at once brought by Secretary Stanton to join the hue and cry against the escaped Booth. The sagacious detective found that nearly ten thousand cavalry and one-fourth as many policemen had been meantime scouring, without plan or compass, the whole territory of Southern Maryland. They were treading on each others' heels, and mixing up the thing so confoundedly, that the best place for the culprits to have gone would have been in the very midst of their pursuers. Baker at once possessed himself of the little the War Department had learned, and started immediately to take the usual detective measures, till then neglected, of offering a reward, and getting out photographs of the suspected ones. He then despatched a few chosen detectives to certain vital points, and awaited results.

Atzeroth Captured.

The first of these was the capture of Atzeroth. Others, like the taking of Dr. Mudge, simultaneously occurred. But the district suspected being remote from the railway routes, and broken by no telegraph station, the Colonel, to place himself nearer the theatre of events, ordered an operator, with the necessary instrument, to tap the wire running to Point Lookout, near Chappell's Point, and send him prompt messages.

A Clue.

The same steamer which took down the operator and two detectives, brought back one of the same detectives and a negro. This negro, taken to Colonel Baker's office, stated so positively that he had seen Booth and another man cross the Potomac in a fishing boat, while he was looking down upon them from a bank, that the Colonel was at first skeptical; but when examined the negro answered so readily and intelligently, recognizing the man from the photographs that Baker knew at last that he had the true scent.

Organized Pursuit.

Straightway he sent to General Hancock for twenty-five men, and while the order was going drew down his coast survey maps with that quick detective intuition amounting almost to inspiration. He cast upon the probable route and destination of the refugees, as well as the point where he would soonest strike them. Booth, he knew, would not keep along the coast, with frequent deep rivers to cross, nor, indeed, in any direction east of Richmond, where he was liable at any time to cross our lines of occupation; nor, being lame, could he ride on horseback, so as to place himself very far westward of his point of debarkation in Virginia. But he would travel in a direct course from Bluff Point, where he crossed to Eastern Maryland, and this would take him through Port Royal, on the Rappahannock River, in time to be intercepted there by the outgoing cavalry men.

Following Up the Scent.

When, therefore, twenty-five men, under one Lieutenant Dougherty, arrived at his office-doors, Baker placed the whole under control of his former Lieutenant-Colonel, E. J. Conger, and of his cousin, Lieutenant L. B. Baker—the first of Ohio, the last of New York, and bade them go with all despatch to Belle Plain, on the Lower Potomac, there to disembark and scour the country faithfully around Port Royal, but not to return unless they captured their men.

To Belle Plain.

Quitting Washington at two o'clock P. M. on Monday, the detectives and cavalrymen disembarked at Belle Plain, on the border of Stafford county, at ten o'clock, in the darkness. Belle Plain is simply the nearest landing to Fredericksburg, seventy miles from Washington city, and located upon Potomac Creek. It is a wharf and warehouse merely, and here the steamer *John S. Ide* stopped and made fast, while the party galloped off in the darkness. Conger and Baker kept ahead, riding up to farm houses and questioning the inmates, pretending to be in search of the Maryland gentlemen belonging to the party. But nobody had seen the parties described, and after a futile ride on the Fredericksburg road, they turned shortly to the east, and kept up their baffled inquiries all the way to Port Conway, on the Rappahannock.

At Port Royal.

On Tuesday morning they presented themselves at the Port Royal ferry, and inquired of the ferryman, while he was taking them over in squads of seven at a time, if he had seen any two such men. Continuing their inquiries at Port Royal, they found one Rollins, a fisherman, who referred them to a negro, named Lucas, as having driven two men a short distance toward Bowling Green, in a wagon. It was found that these men answered to the description, Booth having a crutch, as previously ascertained.

How the Assassin Crossed.

The day before Booth and Harold had applied at Port Conway for the general ferry-boat, but the ferryman was then fishing, and would not desist for the inconsiderable fare of only two persons; but to their supposed good fortune a lot of Confederate cavalrymen just then came along, who threatened the ferryman with a shot in the head if he did not instantly bring across his craft and transport the entire party. These cavalrymen were of Moseby's disbanded command, returning from Fairfax Court House, to their homes in Caroline county. Their captain was on his way to visit a sweetheart at Bowling Green, and he had so far taken Booth under his patronage, that when the latter was haggling with Lucas for a team, he offered both Booth and Harold the use of his horse, to ride and walk alternately.

Bowling Green.

This is the court house town of Caroline county, a small and scattered place, having within it an ancient tavern, no longer used for other than lodging purposes; but here they hauled from his bed the captain aforesaid, and bade him dress himself. As soon as he comprehended the matter he became pallid, and eagerly narrated the facts in his possession. Booth, to his knowledge, was then lying at the house of one Garrett, which they had passed, and Harold had departed the existing day with the intention of rejoining him.

The Hiding Place.

Taking this captain along for a guide, the worn-out horsemen retraced, though some of the men were so haggard and wasted with travel that they had to be kicked into intelligence before they could climb to their saddles. The object of the chase thus at hand, the detectives, full of sanguine purpose, hurried the cortege so well along that by two o'clock early morning all halted at Garrett's gate. In the pale moonlight, three hundred yards from the main road, to the left, a plain, old farm house looked grayly through the environing locusts. It was worn and white-washed, and two-storied, and its half-human windows glowered down upon the silent cavalrymen, like watching owls which stood as sentries over some horrible secret asleep within.

The Barn.

Dimly seen behind, an old barn, high and weather-beaten, faced the roadside gate, for the house itself lay to the left of its own lane; and nestling beneath the barn a few long corn-cribs lay with a cattle shed at hand.

The House Surrounded.

In the dead stillness, Baker dismounted and forced the outer gate; Conger kept close behind him, and the horseman followed cautiously. They made no noise in the soft clay, nor broke the all-foreboding silence anywhere, till the second gate swung open gratingly, yet even then nor hoarse nor shrill response came back, save distant croaking, as of frogs or owls, or the whiz of some passing night-hawk. So they surrounded the pleasant old homestead, each horseman, carbine in poise, adjusted under the grove of locusts, so as to inclose the dwelling with a circle of fire. After a pause, Baker rode to the kitchen door on the side, and dismounting, rapped and halloed lustily. An old man, in drawers and night-shirt, hastily undrew the bolts, and stood on the threshold, peering shiveringly into the darkness.

Queries.

Baker seized him by the throat at once, and held a pistol to his ear. "Who, who is it that calls me?" cried the old man. "Where are the men who stay with you?" challenged Baker. "If you prevaricate you are a dead man!" The old fellow, who proved to be the head of the family, was so overawed and paralyzed that he stammered and shook and said not a word. "Go light a candle," cried Baker sternly, "and be quick about it." The trembling old man obeyed, and in a moment the imperfect rays flared upon his whitening hairs, and bluishly pallid face. Then the question was repeated, backed up by the glimmering pistol. "Where are these men?" The old man held to the wall, and his knees smote each other. "They are gone," he said. "We haven't got them in the house; I assure you that they are gone."

The Truth at Last.

In the interim Conger had also entered, and while the household and its invaders were thus in weird tableaux, a young man appeared, as if he had risen from the ground. The muzzle of everybody turned upon him in a second; but, while he blanched, he did not lose loquacity. "Father," he said, "we had better tell the truth about the matter. Those men whom you seek, gentlemen, are in the barn, I know. They went there to sleep." Leaving one soldier to guard the old man—and the soldier was very glad of the job, as it relieved him of personal hazard in the approaching combat—all the rest, with cocked pistols at the young man's head, followed on to the barn. It lay a hundred yards from the house, the front barn door facing the west gable, and was an old and spacious structure, with floors only a trifle above the ground level.

On Guard.

The troops dismounted, were stationed at regular intervals around it, and ten yards distant at every point, four special guards placed to command the door, and all with weapons in supple preparation, while Baker and Conger went direct to the door. It had a padlock upon it, and the key of this Baker secured at once. In the interval of silence that ensued, the rustling of planks and straw was heard inside, as of persons rising from sleep.

A Parley.

At the same moment Baker hailed:—

"To the persons in this barn I have a proposal to make. We are about to send into you the son of the man in whose custody you are found. Either surrender to him your arms and then give yourselves up, or we'll set fire to the place. We mean to take you both, or to have a bonfire and a shooting match."

No answer came to this of any kind. The lad, John M. Garrett, who was in deadly fear, was here pushed through the door by a sudden opening of it, and immediately Lieutenant Baker locked the door on the outside. The boy was heard to state his appeal in under tones. Booth replied:

"—— you. Get out of here. You have betrayed me."

At the same time he placed his hand in his pocket as for a pistol. A remonstrance followed, but the boy slipped on and over the re-opened portal, reporting that his errand had failed, and that he dared not enter again. All this time the candle brought from the house to the barn was burning close beside the two detectives, rendering it easy for any one within to have shot them dead. This observed, the light was cautiously removed, and everybody took care to keep out of its reflection. By this time the crisis of the position was at hand, the cavalry exhibited very variable inclinations, some to run away, others to shoot Booth without a summons, but all excited and fitfully silent. At the house near by the female folks were seen collected in the doorway, and the necessities of the case provoked prompt conclusions. The boy was placed at a remote point, and the summons repeated by Baker:—

"You must surrender inside there. Give up your arms and appear. There's no chance for escape. We give you five minutes to make up your mind."

A bold, clarion reply came from within, so strong as to be heard at the house door:—

"Who are you, and what do you want with us?"

Baker again urged:—"We want you to deliver up your arms and become our prisoners."

"But who are you?" hallooed the same strong voice.

Baker—"That makes no difference. We know who you are and we want you. We have here fifty men, armed with carbines and pistols. You cannot escape."

There was a long pause, and then Booth said:—"Captain, this is a hard case, I swear. Perhaps I am being taken by my own friends."

No reply from the detectives.

Booth—"Well, give us a little time to consider."

Baker—"Very well. Take time."

Here ensued a long and eventful pause. What thronging memories it brought to Booth we can only guess. In this little interval he made the resolve to die. But he was cool and steady to the end. Baker, after a lapse, hailed for the last time:—

"Well, we have waited long enough, surrender your arms and come out, or we'll fire the barn."

Booth answered thus:—"I am but a cripple, a one legged man. Withdraw your forces one hundred yards from the door, and I will come. Give me a chance for my life, Captain. I will never be taken alive."

Baker—"We did not come here to fight, but to capture you. I say again appear, or the barn shall be fired."

Then, with a long breath, which could be heard outside, Booth cried, in sudden calmness, still invisible, as were to him his enemies:—

"Well, then, my brave boys, prepare a stretcher for me."

There was a pause repeated, broken by low discussions within between Booth and his associate, the former saying, as if in answer to some remonstrance or appeal, "Get away from me. You are a —— coward, and mean to leave me in my distress; but go, go. I don't want you to stay. I won't have you stay." Then he shouted aloud:—"There's a man inside who wants to surrender."

Baker—"Let him come if he will bring his arms."

Here Harold, rattling at the door, said, "Let me out; open the door; I want to surrender."

Baker—"Hand out your arms then."

Harold—"I have not got any."

Baker—"You are the man who carried the carbine yesterday; bring it out."

Harold—"I haven't got any."

This was said in a whining tone, and with an almost visible shiver. Booth cried aloud at this hesitation:—"He hasn't got any arms: they are mine, and I have kept them."

Baker—"Well he carried the carbine and must bring it out."

Booth—"On the word and honor of a gentleman, he has no arms with him. They are mine, and I have got them."

At this time Harold was quite up to the door, within whispering distance of Baker. The latter told him to put out his hands to be handcuffed, at the same time drawing open the door a little distance. Harold thrust forth his hands, when Baker, seizing him, jerked him into the night, and straightway delivered him over to a deputation of cavalrymen. The fellow began to talk of his innocence and plead so noisily that Conger threatened to gag him unless he ceased. Then Booth made his last appeal in the same clear, unbroken voice:—

"Captain, give me a chance. Draw off your men and I will fight them singly. I could have killed you six times to-night, but I believe you to be a brave man, and would not murder you. Give a lame man a show."

It was too late for parley. All this time Booth's voice had sounded from the middle of the barn.

The Barn Fired.

Ere he ceased speaking, Colonel Conger slipped around to the rear, drew some loose straws through a crack, and lit a match upon them. They were dry and blazed up in an instant, carrying a sheet of smoke and flame through the parted planks, and heaving in a twinkling a world of light and heat upon the magazine within. The blaze lit up the black recesses of the great barn till every wasp's nest and cobweb in the roof was luminous, flinging streaks of red and violet across the tumbled farm gear in the corner, ploughs, harrows, hoes, rakes, sugar mills, and making every separate grain in the high bin adjacent gleam like a mote of precious gold. They tinged the beams, the upright columns, the barricades, where clover and timothy, piled high, held toward the hot incendiary their separate straws for the funeral pile. They bathed the murderer's retreat in a beautiful illumination, and while in bold outline his figure stood revealed, they rose like an impenetrable wall to guard from sight the hated enemy [illegible] them. Behind the blaze, with his [illegible] crack, Conger saw Wilkes Booth standing upright upon a crutch. He likens him at this instant to his brother Edwin, whom he says he so much resembled that he half believed, for the moment, the whole pursuit to have been a mistake. At the gleam of the fire Wilkes dropped his crutch and carbine, and on both hands crept to the spot to espy the incendiary and shoot him dead. His eyes were lustrous like fever, and swelled and rolled in terrible beauty, while his teeth were fixed, and he wore the expression of one in the calmness before frenzy. In vain he peered, with vengeance in his look; the blaze that made him visible concealed his enemy. A second he turned glaring at the fire as if to leap upon it and extinguish it, but it had made such headway that this was a futile impulse and he dismissed it. As calmly as upon the battle-field a veteran stands amidst the hail of ball and shell, and plunging iron, Booth turned at a man's stride, and pushed for the door, carbine in poise, and the last resolve of death, which we name despair, set on his high, bloodless forehead.

Death.

And so he dashed, intent to expire not unaccompanied, a disobedient sergeant at an eyehole drew upon him the fatal bead. The barn was all glorious with conflagration, and in the beautiful ruin this outlawed man strode like all that we know of wicked valor, stern in the face of death. A shock, a shout, a gathering up of his splendid figure as if to overtip the stature God gave him, and John Wilkes Booth fell headlong to the floor, lying there in a heap, a little life remaining. But no.

"He has shot himself," cried Baker, unaware of the source of the report, and rushing in he grasped his arm to guard against any feint or strategy. A moment convinced him that further struggle with the prone flesh was useless. Booth did not move, nor breathe, nor gasp. Conger and the two sergeants now entered, and taking up the body they bore it in haste from the advancing flame and laid it without upon the grass, all fresh with heavenly dew.

"Water," cried Conger, "bring water."

When this was dashed into his face he revived a moment and stirred his lips. Baker put his ear close down and heard him say:—

"Tell mother—and—die—for my country."

They lifted him again, the fire encroaching in hotness upon them, and placed him on the porch before the dwelling.

The Dying Murderer.

A mattrass was brought down, on which they placed him and propped his head, and gave him water and brandy. The women of the household, joined meantime by another son, who had been found in one of the corn-cribs, watching, as he said, to see that Booth and Harold did not steal the horses, were nervous, but prompt to do the dying man all kindnesses, although waived sternly back by the detectives. They dipped a rag in brandy and water, and this being put between Booth's teeth he sucked it greedily. When he was able to articulate again, he muttered to Mr. Baker the same words with an addenda, "Tell mother I died for my country. I thought I did for the best." Baker repeated this, saying at the same time, "Booth, do I repeat it correctly?" Booth nodded his head. By this time the greyness of dawn was approaching; moving figures inquisitively coming near were to be seen distinctly, and the cocks began to crow gutturally, though the barn by this time was a bulk of blaze and ashes, sending towards the zenith a spiral line of dense smoke.

The women became importunate at this time that the troops might be ordered to extinguish the fire, which was spreading toward their precious corn cribs. Not even death could banish the call of interest. Soldiers were sent to put out the fire, and Booth, relieved of the bustle around him, drew near to death apace. Twice he was heard to say, "kill me, kill me." His lips often moved, but could complete no appreciable sound. He made once a motion, which the quick eye of Conger understood to mean that his throat pained him. Conger put his finger there, when the dying man attempted to cough, but only caused the blood at his perforated neck to flow more lively. He bled very little, although shot quite through, beneath and behind the ears, his collar being severed on both sides.

A soldier had been meanwhile despatched for a doctor, but the route and return was quite six miles, and the sinner was sinking fast. Still the women made efforts to get to see him, but were always rebuffed, and all the brandy they could find was demanded by the assassin, who motioned for strong drink every two minutes. He made frequent desires to be turned over, not by speech, but by gesture, and he was alternately placed upon his back, belly and side. His tremendous vitality evidenced itself almost miraculously. Now and then his heart would cease to throb, and his pulses would be as cold as a dead man's. Directly life would begin anew, the face would flush up effulgently, the eyes open and brighten, and soon relapsing, stillness reasserted, would again be dispossessed by the same magnificent triumph of man over mortality. Finally the fussy little doctor arrived, in time to be useless. He probed the wound to see if the ball were not in it, and shook his head sagely, and talked learnedly.

A Last Request.

Just at his coming Booth had asked to have his hands raised and shown him. They were so paralyzed that he did not know their location. When they were displayed, he muttered, with a sad lethargy, "useless, useless." These were the last words he ever uttered. As he began to die the sun rose and threw beams into all the tree-tops. It was at a man's height when the struggle of death twitched and lingered in the fading bravo's face. His jaw drew spasmodically and obliquely downward; his eyeballs rolled toward his feet, and began to swell; lividness, like a horrible shadow, fastened upon him, and with a sort of gurgle and sudden check, he stretched his feet and threw his head back and gave up the ghost.

Backward.

They sewed him up in a saddle-blanket. This was his shroud; too like a soldier's. Harold, meantime, had been tied to a tree, but was now released for the march. Colonel Conger pushed on immediately for Washington; the cortege was to follow. Booth's only arms were his carbine, knife and two revolvers. They found about him bills of exchange, Canada money, and a diary. A venerable old negro living in the vicinity had the misfortune to possess a horse. This horse was the relic of former generations, and showed by his protruding ribs the general leanness of the land. He moved in an eccentric amble, and when put upon his speed was generally run backwards. To this old negro's horse was harnessed a very shaky and absurd wagon, which rattled like approaching dissolution, and each part of it ran without any connection or correspondence with any other part. It had no tail-board, and its shafts were sharp as famine; and into this mimicry of a vehicle the murderer was to be sent to the Potomac River, while the man he had murdered was moving in state across the mourning continent. The old negro geared up his wagon by means of a set of fossil harness, and when it was backed to Garrett's porch, they laid within it the discolored corpse. The corpse was tied with ropes around the legs, and made fast to the wagon side.

Harold's legs were tied to stirrups, and he was placed in the centre of four murderous-looking cavalrymen. These two sons of Garrett were also taken along, despite the sobs and petitions of the old folks and woman, but the Rebel Captain who had given Booth a lift, got off amidst the night's agitations, and was not rearrested. So moved the cavalcade of retribution, with death in its midst, along the road to Port Royal. When the wagon started, Booth's wound, till now scarcely dribbling, began to run anew. It fell through the crack of the wagon, and fell dripping upon the axle, and spotting the road with terrible wafers. It stained the planks and soaked the blankets; and the old negro, at a stoppage, dabbled his hands in it by mistake; he drew back instantly, with a shudder and stifled expletive, "Gor-r-r, dat 'll never come off in dis world; it's murderer's blood." He wrung his hands, and looked imploringly at the officers, and shuddered again; "Gor-r-r, I wouldn't have dat on me for tousand, tousand dollars."

The progress of the team was slow, with frequent danger of shipwreck altogether, but toward noon the cortege filed through Port Royal, where the citizens came out to ask the matter, and why a man's body, covered with sombre blankets, was going by with so great escort. They were told that it was a wounded Confederate, and so held their tongues. The little ferry, again in requisition, took them over by squads, and they pushed from Port Conway to Belle Plain, which they reached in the middle of the afternoon. All the way the blood dribbled from the corpse in a slow, incessant, sanguine exudation. The old negro was niggardly dismissed with two paper dollars. The dead man sailed and cast upon the vessel's deck, steam gotten up in a little while, and the broad Potomac shores saw this skeleton ship flit by, as the bloody sun threw gashes and blots of unhealthy light along the silver surface.

Harold.

All the way associate with the carcass went Harold, shuddering in so grim companionship, and in the awakened fears of his own approaching ordeal, beyond which it loomed already, the gossamer fabric of a scaffold. He tried to talk for his own exoneration, saying he had ridden as was his wont, beyond the East Branch, and returning found Booth wounded, who begged him to be his companion. Of his crime he knew nothing, so help him God, &c. But nobody listened to him. All interest of crime, courage and retribution centered in the dead flesh at his feet. At Washington, high and low turned out to look on Booth. Only a few were permitted to see his corpse for purposes of recognition. It was fairly preserved, though on one side of the face distorted, and looking blue like death, and wildly bandit-like, as if beaten by avenging winds.

Where Booth Lies.

Yesterday the Secretary of War, without instructions of any kind, committed to Colonel Lafayette C. Baker, of the Secret Service, the stark corpse of J. Wilkes Booth. The Secret Service never fulfilled its volition more secretively. "What have you done with the body?" said I to Baker. "That is known," he answered, "to only one man living besides myself. It is gone. I will not tell you where; the only man who knows is sworn to silence; never till the great trumpeter comes shall the grave of Booth be discovered." And this is true. Last night, the 27th of April, a small row-boat received the carcass of the murderer; two men were in it; they carried the body off into the darkness, and out of that darkness it will never return; in the darkness, like his great crime, may it remain forever, impalpable, invisible nondescript, condemned to that worse than damnation—annihilation.

The river bottom may ooze about it laden with great shot and drowning manacles. The earth may have opened to give it that silence and forgiveness which man will never give to its memory. The fishes may swim around it, or the daisies grow white above it; but we shall never know. Mysterious, incomprehensible, unattainable, like the dim times through which we live, and think upon it as if we only dreamed them in a perturbed fever; the assassin of a nation's head rests somewhere in the elements, and that is all; but if the indignant seas or the profaned turf shall ever vomit this corpse from their recesses, and it receives Christian burial from some one who does not recognize it, let the last words these decaying lips ever uttered be carved above them with a dagger, to tell the history of a young and once promising life—*useless! useless!*

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SATURDAY, April 29, 1865.—The events of the past week have brought us at least to the threshold of peace, if we have not already reached within the portals. The great Rebellion is practically ended. The gallant army of Gen. Sherman, after a march unprecedented in history for patient labor, skill, perseverance and brilliant success, has gained probably the last victory of the war, all the more glorious because it was bloodless.

With the end of the Rebellion comes the end of the immediate cause of all the trouble and difficulty which have afflicted the country for four years. But it cannot be disguised that it has left behind such memorials as will not allow us soon to forget its existence. Prominent among these is the derangement of finance and trade and a large national debt, which many years will fail to wipe out.

While the war raged we required able and brilliant military genius to lead our armies and achieve victory. Now we want great statesmanship and experienced political economists to reconstruct our disorganized civil affairs, restore our finances to a healthy condition, and guide trade back to its natural channels, without allowing the commercial community to experience any violent reaction in the operation. If this is done promptly and well, we shall not stop to complain of our national debt, for we are prolific enough in wealth and resources to pay a debt even twice as large as the one we have contracted. As we have been highly favored in the ability which characterized the military leaders who have finally conquered peace for us, so we have reason to take courage and feel grateful that our finances are in able hands, and that everything will be done for the common good.

For over four years the National Government has been the chief customer for all our products and manufactures. Under that patronage we have had a prosperity which has astonished ourselves as well as our neighbors of other nations. This must in a great measure now cease, and business must be brought back again to that condition peculiar to peace, where it finds its prosperity in unrestrained trade between the people of the different States and with foreign countries. This transition can scarcely occur without being sensibly felt by all classes of the country, producer as well as consumer. The great question now is, how can this be accomplished without producing any violent shock? The war has impoverished the people of the South beyond all expectation, so that it will be some time before they are able to become customers for our products and manufactures to anything like the extent of the Government. It has been very generally supposed that there is a large amount of cotton in the South, which would be sold by the owners at the close of the war, and thus they would have the nucleus for a revival of trade.

We have seen it estimated that there must be half a million of bales in different parts of the Southern States. So far as we are informed, and we have it from parties at the South, who are no doubt thoroughly posted, there is not to-day a quarter of a million bales of cotton in the entire South, and what is more, when the present supply is exhausted there will be little more for two years to come, because there was scarcely any planted this year, and it is now past the planting season, so that another year must pass away before there is any planted, and after that it will take nearly a year to bring it into the market.

The recuperative powers of the American people are wonderful, and notwithstanding the difficulties which the people of the South will experience in the destruction of their cotton and other products of trade, they must at an early day become large customers for all that we have to spare. Their section of the country is almost entirely bare of everything which they have heretofore bought of us, and when their ports are all opened again to legitimate business it will be wonderful how quickly trade will begin to flourish.

The safest course for all business men to pursue now is to avoid going in debt, and to keep free from every description of speculation. It is difficult at any time to tell "what a day may bring forth," but it is pre-eminently so just now, and it is always best to be prepared to meet events as they occur. No man can expect to do this who is doing business for the most part on credit, or borrowing money with which to engage in hazardous speculation. Even if we should be compelled to go through a storm, we will come out all right, and our prosperity will be greater than ever before; but only those can reasonably expect to weather it out who have kept clear of all entangling transactions.

The Stock market during the week has exhibited considerable firmness, and even buoyancy, and where prices have not advanced they have at least held their own.

Government bonds have been very strong, with a slight advance. The Five-twenties sold up to 109. The Ten-forties which on Monday sold at 92¾, reached as high as 97¼ later in the week. The Coupon Sixes of 1881 sold up to 110, and sales were made of the new Seven-thirty Treasury notes at 99¾.

The Railroad share list has been quite active. Reading shares, with their accustomed fluctuations, have sold from 52¾ to 55¾; Pennsylvania Railroad has advanced steadily from 58 to 60; Camden and Amboy Railroad has fluctuated between 128@129. In Catawissa Railroad Preferred there was considerable excitement, under which the shares went up from 23⅝ to 28¾, while the common stock advanced from 9 to 14¾; Philadelphia and Erie Railroad has been more active this week, and has advanced steadily from 18 to 24. The other railroad shares on the list show a steadiness at former prices.

State and City loans have been rather inactive during the week. Of State loans few sales are reported, and these show only a slight advance. The new City 6's sold up to 95, but they have been marked by considerable fluctuation in price. The extremes were 93@95. The old issue shows a more improved feeling; it sold from 90½ to 91½, an advance of 1.

Canal shares, while they have not been remarkably active, have maintained their prices very well, many of them at an advance. Schuylkill Navigation Preferred sold from 31¾ steadily up to 32½, while Susquehanna Canal advanced from 9½ to 11; Morris Canal has kept steady at 85. Of the other canals there were very few sales.

The Oil share market has been alternately active and dull, and we have had the usual advance and decline in the price of shares. The oil interest has not yet reached that prosperity which has for some time been expected. We are assured, however, that there is abundance of perseverance and energy in the oil regions, and that very soon there must be some "strikes." During the week ten new companies have been organized, representing a capital of $4,570,000, and 2,145,000 shares. The Philadelphia *Commercial List and Price Current* utters the following hopeful prophecy about the future of the Oil interests, in its issue of to-day:—

"The enterprising perseverance of the new and old companies which are boring for oil in all parts of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio and Kentucky, where good indications of obtaining it are noticed, will be rewarded before long with some remarkable successes. Heavy veins of oil will be struck, and flowing and spouting wells will come into fashion again. Then we may expect a revival in the interests of oil companies, which will bring back the attention of the public strongly to matters connected with petroleum. Two or three instances of heavy strikes will cause the honest oil developers to take fresh heart, while the whole tribe of speculators, who only care for oil when it produces an insanity in the stock market, will spring up like Roderick Dhu's men, armed *cap a pie*, and ready for the work. We expect a renewal of the stirring scenes of the last excitement before long, and we may be awakened by its most furious manifestations at any moment."

In the early part of the week the gold market was rather strong, the premium being between 150½ and 152. Since Thursday, however, there has been a visible falling off. This has been caused partially by the recent downward movement in foreign exchange, but doubtless the military events of the week have also had something to do with it. It is difficult to tell what effect actual peace will have upon the premium on gold, but we are inclined to the opinion which we have heretofore expressed, that it cannot go much below 40 while the present condition of the currency remains unchanged. It is very manifest, however, that gold, as a speculative commodity, is fast losing the position which it has held all through the war. The following table will show the fluctuations in gold during the week, together with the opening and closing prices:—

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Monday	150½	150½	150¼	150¼
Tuesday	151⅝	152	151¼	151½
Wednesday	151	152	150½	151½
Thursday	149	149¾	147½	147½
Friday	147¼	147½	146¾	147
Saturday	146¼	146¼	145¾	146

To-day the Stock market was somewhat feverish and unsettled. While the better class of securities maintain former quotations, the speculative shares were, almost without exception, heavy and lower.

Government loans were held with great firmness, the Coupon Sixes, 1881, selling at 110, the Five Twenties at 108¼@108⅜, a slight decline, and the Ten Forties at 96⅞, a falling off of ⅛.

State loans were firm, the 5's at 93, and the war loan at 100. City loans sold at 94¾, a decline of ¼. The Municipal loan sold at 95.

The Railroad share list was rather weak. Reading Railroad opened before boards at the highest price of yesterday—54¼, but there was subsequently a decline to 53. The closing price was 53¼. Pennsylvania Railroad sold at 59¾@60, a slight falling off. Camden and Amboy Railroad sold at 128, no change. Catawissa Railroad Preferred at 28½@28¾, no change, and Norristown at 57.

There was not much doing in Canal shares though prices were comparatively well maintained. Schuylkill Navigation Preferred sold at 31¾, a decline of ¾; Susquehanna Canal sold at 11, no change, and Morris Canal Preferred at 120.

There were no transactions in Bank or Passenger Railway securities.

Oil shares shared in the general dullness, and there was considerable falling off in prices.

Gold was lower, opening at 146¼, declining to 145¾, and closing weak at 146.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES

April 29, 1865.

Before Board.	McCrea & C. R.	Reading RR.
Reading RR.	800...ls..b5. 2	200...s30.ls.. 53
100s5wn&i 51¼	1000.. ls.b10. 2	1000 ls.s60.. 53
600 ...ls. 51	500....ls30 2 1-16	200 .ls s10.. 53¼
100s5wn&i 51	Sugar Dale.	Penna. RR.
Excelsior Oil.	200 .... 3¼	15.... .... 59¾
250 ......ls. 7⅛	200 . ... 3⅛	58....... ls.. 60
100 .....b30 1	Tarr Homest'd.	Catawissa Prf.
Catawissa Prf.	700 .....b30. 4⅛	200. ls b5.. 28½
100 .....b5.. 28¼	300............ 4	Swatara Falls.
Junction Oil.	Story Farm.	200 .... 3¼
100 ......2d.. 5	400 . ....ls.. 1½	Royal Petrol'm
	Between Boards	500. . .b30. 1¾
First Board.	U. S. 10-40 Bds.	Densmore.
U. S. 5-20 Bds.	$50 .... 94½	100 .... 3½
$800 ..ls.Cp 108¼	Densmore.	100 ....b30. 3½
$1000 . Cp..108⅜	400.... ..ls 3¾	100 3
$500 ...c.Cp..108⅜	Morris Cnl. Prf.	200........ls.3 1-16
U. S. 6's 1881.	20 120	100 ....b5.3 1-16
$ 600.....Cp..110	6............120	Jersey Well.
City 6's RR.	Cam. & Am.RR	200 .... 2¾
$ 000 .... 91½	19.... 2d..128	Dalzell Oil.
City 6's, Mun.	13 128	100......b30. 5⅝
$500............ 95	Sugar Dale.	200......b30.. 5½
City 6's, New.	200....b30.3 3-16	*After Board.*
$8400.......ls 94¾	Maple Shade.	U. S. 5-20 Bonds
C. & Am. 6's,67.	100 .... 18¾	$1000Cp.off..104¼
$500.....cash. 99	100 19	$850 Cp.off..103½
C. & A.Mt. 6s, '89	Jersey Well.	Penna. RR.
$500 102	100 .... 2·81	50 60
Pa. RR. 2m.	Wm. Penn Oil.	150.......2d.. 60⅞
$6000 ......ls . 99	200 .... 2¼	Maple Shade.
Cam. & Am.RR	Penna. RR.	200. ....ls.. 19
56........ls.123	96.........ls.. 59⅝	Bull Creek.
Penna. RR.	Junction Oil.	500............2 1-16
19 ...... ls.. 60	100 . ..b5.. 4¼	McCrea & C. R.
76 .... 59¼	Royal Oil	500......b60.. 2⅛
800. ....ls . 59⅛	1000 ....c. 1½	500 2
Norristown RR	1000 .... b60.. 1½	Big Tank.
13. 57	Reading RR.	100......b30.. 2¼
Catawissa RR.	100 ..s5wn.. 53	Tionesta.
300......b15 . 13¾	100 ....c.. 53	100 .... 1·56
100............ 13¼	100.. . .s60 . 52¾	Oil C'k & C. R.
Reading RR.	100 ....s5 . 53¼	200............ 3·81
300. ls.s60.. 53	100.. ..b30. 53⅜	Sch. Nav. Prf.
100 .... 53¼	Catawissa Prf.	100. ....b30 . 31¾
100 .... 53⅜	100.. ...b5 . 28½	St. Nicholas Oil
100............ 53	Tionesta.	100... .... 3·31
200. ... .s00.. 52¾	100 .... 1·56	Junction Oil.
200 .... 53⅛	Caldwell Oil.	150 .... 4¼
100......b60 . 53¼	100 . ..b30. 4·94	Reading RR.
Susq. Canal.	Dalzell Oil.	100 ......s10.. 53¼
600 .ls.b60 . 11	196......b30.. 5¾	100 .b5&in.. 53⅜
Junction Oil.	*Second Board.*	McCormick & McKissock.
200.........ls . 4⅞	U. S. 5-20 Bds.	200............ 1⅛
Cherry Run.	$100 .....Cp 108¼	McClintock Oil
500.. .....ls.. 3	U. S. 10-40 Bds	500 ....b5.. 3⅝
Sugar Creek.	$18,000.ls.Cp.96⅞	
100......b30.. 9	City 6's New.	
300 .... 8⅞	$1100.....ls.. 94¾	
Dalzell Oil.		
200 .... 5½		

At the Philadelphia Gold Exchange gold quotations were at the following rates:—

10·30 A. M. ..146¼		12·30 P. M...146	to 146¼
11 A. M. ..146	to 146½	1 P. M. ..146¼	to 146½
11·30 A. M. ..145¾	to 146	2·22 P. M. ..146	
12 M...146	to 146¼	3 P. M...146	

Confederate Repudiation of Mr. Lincoln's Murder.

General Edwin G. Lee, of the Confederate army, who is now in Canada, repudiates, through the Montreal *Gazette*, Secretary Stanton's imputation that President Lincoln's murder was organized in Canada, and approved in Richmond. With respect to the latter part of the charge, he says:—

I assert that no official of the Confederate States authorized, or was cognizant of, that assassination; and I make this assertion, because I have heard both the President and Secretary of State express views concerning the policy of the Confederate States in conducting this war, so utterly at variance with the unmanly charge of the Federal Secretary, that I know they neither prompted nor sanctioned the deed.

It is my high privilege to know most of the members of the Confederate States Government, and to have had frequent official intercourse with them. And for them (as their own self-respect will not permit them to notice it) I aver, upon the faith of a Christian and the honor of a gentleman, my belief that they were as little the promoters of this murder as Secretary Stanton or Vice President Johnson.

THE PRESIDENTIAL OBSEQUIES.

CLEVELAND, April 29.—The heavy rain which commenced before noon yesterday continued up to the hour of leaving. Notwithstanding the inclement weather, crowds were assembled at the railroad station to take their last look at the coffin containing all that is mortal of Abraham Lincoln.

We pass in succession Berea, Columbia, Grafton, Wilmington, Greenwich, Crestline and other station. The shrouded national flags and badges of mourning are seen at each. The rain storm continues, but this has not prevented the assemblage of groups on the way. Many of them bear lanterns in their hands, in order that the funeral car may be plainly seen.

CARDINGTON, April 29—5·20 A. M.—Here is the largest gathering we have seen since we left Cleveland. The depot buildings are handsomely draped with mourning flags, and over the doorway is inscribed, "He sleeps in the blessing of the poor whose fetters God commissioned him to break."

Guns are fired and the bells tolled.

[illegible]—6 A. M.—The rain has ceased, and there is a promise of a clear day. We pass by several small hamlets where spectators are assembled, and at 7 o'clock we are nearing Columbus, the capital of the State of Ohio, and the third State capitol we have visited since our departure from Washington on our melancholy errand. We have on board Governor Brough and staff, Major-General Hooker and staff, United States States Senator John Sherman, and the Hon. Samuel Galloway, the last named being the chairman of the Columbus Escort Committee, who joined the funeral party at Cleveland.

7·30 A. M.—We are now at the railroad station, and crowds of interested spectators are in the immediate locality.

The committee of arrangements began at once to carry out the programme, and place the funeral party in carriages. The military officers are executing the orders for the procession, and much activity is everywhere exhibited by others in the same connection.

Soon the solemn strains of a brass band are heard, and we see the general military officers in open lines with heads uncovered, and before them the coffin is slowly carried to the hearse, which is neatly festooned with black cloth trimmed with silver fringe, and the roof adorned with black plumes. The coffin is elevated so that every one may see it plainly from any position. The flowers contributed in other cities lie upon the lid.

The procession is formed, the Thirty-eighth Ohio Volunteers, Infantry, acting as the military escort. Then follow the officiating clergy, pall-bearers, and others.

On each side of the hearse are the Veteran Reserve Corps as guards of honor. The escort accompanying the remains from Washington are in open carriages, three abreast.

They are followed by Major-General Hooker and Brevet Brigadier-General W. P. Richardson, each with his staff, and all mounted; also Provost Marshal-General, Colonel Wilcox and staff; Brigadier-General Wagoner Swain and staff, in open carriages.

The remainder of the large procession is composed in part of officers of the army and soldiers at this post; Governor Brough and suite; the committee of arrangements and the chief marshal and his aids; heads of the departments of the State of Ohio; the Mayors of Cincinnati and Columbus, and the City Councils; the Judges of the Federal and State Courts.

The Orders of Masons and Odd Fellows, and various other organizations, including the Fenian Brothers, the colored Masons and the Colored Benevolent Association are represented in the procession.

COLUMBUS, April 29.—The rotunda of the Capitol was draped in mourning. The coffin was approached by five steps; it rested on a mound of moss, in which were dotted the choicest flowers. At the head of the coffin rested a large floral wreath, while directly behind the latter were flowers in glass and china vessels, contributed by ladies. At the corners of the platform, on the floor, were vases also filled with flowers. The walls were adorned with a naval picture representing a scene in the life of Commodore Perry, and with banners carried by Ohio troops in the recent war, torn and riddled by bullets in many a conflict.

No confusion whatever was occasioned on entering and retiring from the Capitol, owing to admirable arrangements; and for about seven hours there was a constant line of spectators passing before the remains. Bands of music played during the afternoon on the terraces of the Capitol, and guns continued to be fired at intervals during the day.

Major-General H. Wilson, who had charge of the escort from Washington, will accompany the remains as far as Indianapolis. The escort proper were entertained by the State of Ohio, and the remainder of the party by the municipal authorities. The remains were removed to the depot, and at a few minutes after 8 o'clock P. M. were on their way to Indianapolis, which city they will reach to-morrow morning.

In the afternoon a large meeting was held in the east terrace. A dirge was played by the Camp Thomas band, and after a prayer, the Hon. J. E. Stevenson delivered the following eloquent and appropriate address:—

Ohio mourns! America mourns! The civilized world will mourn the cruel death of Abraham Lincoln—the brave, the wise, the good—the bravest, wisest, best of men. History alone can measure and weigh his worth. But we, in parting from his mortal remains, may indulge the fullness of our hearts in a few broken words of his life, and his death, and his fame—his noble life and martyr's death and matchless fame. A Western farmer's son, self-made, in manhood he won by sterling qualities of head and heart the public confidence, and was entrusted with the peoples' power.

Growing with his State, he became leader, President. He disbelieved the threats of traitors, and sought to serve his term in peace. When clouds of civil war darkened the land, the President prayed for peace and long opposed the war; and only when the storm became furious did he stem the elements; and during the four years of war which raged, the President was tried as man was never tried before. Oh! with what a load of toil and care has he come, with steady step, through the valley and shadow of defeat over the bright mountain of victory, up to the sunlight plain of peace; tried by dire disaster at Bull Run, where volunteer patriots met traitors; at Fredericksburg, where courage contended with nature; at Chancellorsville, that desperate venture in the swamps of the Chickahominy, where a brave army was buried in vain; by the siege of Charleston, the mockery of Richmond, and the dangers at Washington—through all these trials the President stood firm, trusting in God; and while the people trusted in God and him, there were never braver men than the Union soldiers, in Grecian phalanx, Roman legion; nor braver ever bent the Saxon bow or bore the barbarian battle-axe, or set the lance in rest; none braver ever followed the Crescent and the Cross, or fought with Napoleon or Wellington, or Washington. Yet the Commander-in-chief of the Union army and navy was worthy of the man filling for four years the foremost and most perilous post.

Unfalteringly tried by good fortune, he saw the soldiers of the West recover the great valley, and bring back to the Union the Father of the Waters and all his beautiful children. He saw the legions of Lee hunted from the heights of Gettysburg. He saw the flag of the free rise on Lookout Mountain, and speed from the river to the sea, and rest over Sumter. He saw the star-spangled banner, lightened by the blaze of battle, bloom over Richmond, and he saw Lee surrender, yet he remained wise and modest, giving all the glory to God and our army and navy.

Tried by civil affairs which would have tried the power and tested the virtue of Jefferson, Hamilton and Washington, he administered that so well that after three years no man was found to take his place. He was re-elected, and the harvest of success came in so grandly that he might have said, "Now, Lord, let thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy glory." Yet he was free from weakness and vanity. Thus did he exhibit, on occasions a due proportion of harmonious action, those cardinal virtues, the trinity of true greatness, courage, wisdom, goodness to love; the right wisdom to know the right, and courage to do the right. Tried by those tests, and by the touchstone of success, he was the greatest of living men.

He stood on the summit, his brow bathed in the beams of the rising sun of peace, singing in his heart the angelic song of "Glory to God in the highest; peace on earth, good will to men." With charity for all, he had forgiven the people of the South, and might have forgiven their leaders, covering with the broad mantle of his character their multitude of sins. But he is slain by slavery; that fiend incarnate did the deed! Beaten in battle, the leaders sought to save slavery by assassination. Their madness pressed their destination. Abraham Lincoln was the personification of mercy; Andrew Johnson is the personification of justice. They have murdered mercy and justice rules alone; and the people, with one voice, pray to heaven that justice may be done. The mere momentum of our victorious army will crush every Rebel in arms, and then may our eyes behold the majesty of the law.

They have appealed to the sword. If they were tried by the law their crimes against humanity would doom them to death. The blood of thousands of murdered prisoners cries to heaven; the shades of sixty-two thousand starved soldiers rise up in judgment against them; the body of the murdered President condemns them. Some deprecate even vengeance. There is no room for vengeance. Ere long, before justice can have her perfect work, the material will be exhausted, and the record closed.

Some wonder why the South killed her best friend. Abraham Lincoln was the true friend of the people of the South, for he was their friend, as Jesus is the friend of sinners, ready to save when they repent. He was not the friend of Rebellion, of slavery. He was their strongest foe, and therefore they slew him; but in his death they die. The people have judged them, and they stand corrected with remorse and dismay, while the cause for which the President perished, sanctified by his blood, grows stronger and brighter. These are some of the consequences of the death of Mr. Lincoln.

Ours is the grief, theirs the loss, and his is the gain. He died for Liberty and Union, and now he wears the martyr's glorious crown. He is our crowned President. While the Union survives, while the love of liberty warms the human heart, Abraham Lincoln will hold high rank among the immortal dead. The South needs no aid from Rebel hands to help the Union. The Union needs no instruction. It has not been made by man. It was created by God. It was vital. If it has wounds in the members of its body they will heal and leave no scar, without the opiate of compromise with treason. Let us beware of the syren of concession which has so lately betrayed our strong man.

We cannot afford to sacrifice one jot or tittle of principle for conciliation. We had better bear all the ills of war than fly to the corruption of an unprincipled peace. But no conciliation is needed. Let the prodigals feed on the husks till they come in repentance and ask to be received in their father's house; not as the equals to their faithful brethren, but on a equal with their former servants. Then we can consider their petition and discuss the question, not of the reconstruction of the Union, but of the formation of free States from the national domain. Until then let the sword which reclaimed their territory rule it, tempered by national law. Some say that except by conciliation there can be no true peace by conquest. On the contrary, there is no enduring peace but the peace that is conquered.

The peace of France is a conquered peace; the peace of England is conquered and conquered again; the peace of our fathers is a conquered peace; the peace of the world is a conquered peace, and thanks be to God, our peace is to be conquered; and, therefore, a lasting peace; for a hundred years shall the people enjoy liberty and Union, in peace and security. The nation shall be revived through all its members by the band of free labor. Prosperity shall fill and overflow the land, roll along the railways, thrill the electric wire, pulsate on the rivers, blossom on the lakes, and whiten the sea; and the imperial face of the public, the best and strongest Government on earth, will be a monument of the glory of Abraham Lincoln; while over and above all shall rise and swell the great dome of his fame.

The orator was several times interrupted by applause.

The choir then sung Bryant's funeral ode for the burial of Abraham Lincoln, when the benediction was pronounced and an air played by the band.

Major-General Hooker having been enthusiastically called for, spoke as follows:—

My friends, I thank you very much for the compliment you pay me; but if I do not respond to it by any remarks, I wish you to ascribe it to the inappropriateness of the occasion. (Cries of "good." Your call was perhaps dictated as much by curiosity as by a desire to hear me speak. That I will grant you, and beyond that you must excuse me. (Long continued applause.) The concourse of people then departed.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Saturday Night.—Governor Brough and his staff here take leave of us, and at eight o'clock we started on our way to Indianapolis. Sciota, Hilliard, Pleasant Valley, Union, Milford, Woodstock, and Nagaburgh are passed, and along the road the people appeared to the number of thousands, carrying torches and kindling bonfires to enable them clearly to see the funeral car, or as if to light us on our way. At Woodstock there was both vocal and instrumental music and the tolling of bells and other manifestations of mourning.

URBANA, O., 10·30.—The people are congregated in thousands, and the scene is lit with a hundred torches. Bonfires and the countenances of the interested multitude are seen in the lurid gaze. Guns are fired, bells tolled, and there is music from an instrumental band, but the melody which charmed the most was from a choir of both males and females stationed upon the platform, who sang a deeply impressive hymn. The train has stopped for a few minutes, and several young ladies come into the funeral car with floral crosses and wreaths, and deposit them upon the coffin.

At West Hill and Canover were large gatherings of people, and bells were tolled and minute guns fired at the latter place.

FLETCHER, 11.45.—Bonfires are blazing; the depot is beautifully and elaborately draped; minute guns are fired. A large throng have here gathered, the men, with heads uncovered, looking at the fleeting train.

PIQUA—12.10.—It is supposed the gathering comprises at least ten thousand persons. We see them in all directions by the light of lamps, torches and bonfires. The railroad station is adorned with Chinese lanterns and flags in conjunction with dark mourning drapery. Thirty-six women in white, with black sashes, are singing a plaintive tune, which we can see brings tears from many eyes. The instrumental band also contributes to the music and guns are fired. We next pass Greenville and other small places, where the people have gathered and testify their grief. We have now entered the State of Indiana.

RICHMOND, 3.10 Sunday morning.—Here are gathered over ten thousand people, notwithstanding the early hour, and the rain and coldness of the weather. Several ladies bring two wreaths. The one for Abraham Lincoln bears the words, "The Nation Mourns." The other which is for little Willie, has the following written upon a card, "Like the early morning flower he was taken from our midst."

These floral gifts are deposited upon the respective coffins. Here we pass under an arched bridge, constructed for the purpose by the Air-Line Railroad. It has a span of twenty-five feet, and is thirty feet in height. The abutments are trimmed with evergreens, dotted with white roses, and mourning drapery is in close association. On this bridge is the representation of a coffin, covered with the national flag; a female figure is kneeling, and as in the act of weeping; she represents the Genius of Liberty; a soldier and a sailor at either side of the coffin completes the group.

There is instrumental and vocal music, and the firing of guns and the tolling of bells. Major General Hooker is here, the recipient of a photograph of Abraham Lincoln, set in a gilt frame, ornamented with white flowers, interlaced with black and white bows and ribbon. Governor Morton came on board at this place. The Committee from Indianapolis follow in a special train. We pass Centreville and Germantown, where bonfires are lighted and large crowds are assembled.

CAMBRIDGE, 3.53.—The bells are tolling and guns fired, thousands of people are at the depot, and the train passes under an arch trimmed with evergreens, surmounted by a female figure, to represent the Genius of America weeping.

DUBLIN, 4.30.—We also here pass under an arch thirty feet high, dotted with small United States flags. On the depot are set different pictures wreathed with evergreens and representing Washington, Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Ellsworth, and some other person. This is the place which gave Lincoln its entire vote at the last Presidential election. Nearly two thousand persons are here assembled. It is now early dawn.

LEWISVILLE, 4·28.—The depot is handsomely trimmed, as at the previously-passed stations. The people are assembled in large numbers. The countenances of all are sadly expressive. Handbills are distributed in the cars containing the following:—"Lewisville, Indiana, April 30, 1865.—We mingle our tears with yours. Lincoln, the saviour of his country, the emancipator of a race, and the friend of all mankind, triumphed over death and mounts victoriously upward with his old familiar tread." We successively reach several other places and pass under two arches, one at each end of the depot. They are trimmed with evergreens and small American flags, trimmed with mourning.

This State is plunged into the depth of grief. This is shown not only by the magnificent demonstrations of her cities and towns, but all along the line the farm houses were decorated, and their inmates had gathered in clusters, and by the light of bonfires and torches caught a glimpse of the train which was bearing from their sight the remains of him who had moulded their opinions to the fashion of his own mind, and who, in the first glimmerings of peace, had been snatched from the scene of his labors and his triumph to the reward of those

Who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest.

The rain which fell early in the night did not prevent the outpouring of the people, but after twelve o'clock the skies cleared and gave us starlight to Indianapolis. Before the break of day the crowd began to gather about the depot, and by six o'clock all the avenues leading to it were closely packed with people. At half-past six the pilot train, which goes ahead of the funeral cortege to clear the way, arrived. Every moment the crowd increased in density; every street poured out its contributions of men, women and children, eagerly seeking, with sad and solemn faces, to obtain a view of the train.

At seven the funeral train arrived. In the meantime the military had been drawn up in open order, facing inward, forming a line of bayonets extending from Illinois and Washington streets up to the State House doors. After some little unavoidable delay the corpse was taken charge of by the local guard of honor under command of Colonel Simonson, and tenderly conducted to the hearse, the City Band playing a sad and sorrowful dirge, called "Lincoln's Funeral March," composed expressly for the occasion, by Charles Hess, of Cincinnati. Through the open ranks of the soldiers, standing at a present arms, the procession then took up its line of march to the State House, on either side, in the falling rain, and amid the sound of the tolling bells and the occasional firing of cannon.

All along the entire line of march the citizens thronged the sidewalks, balconies and door-steps, catching a fleeting glimpse of all that is mortal of our Abraham Lincoln. The hearse conveying the remains is fourteen feet long, five feet wide, and thirteen feet high, covered with black velvet. It is curtained with black, trimmed with silver fringe. The roof of the car bears twelve white plumes, trimmed with black. On the top, about the centre, is a beautiful eagle, silver gilt. The sides are studded with large silver stars. The car was drawn by white horses in black velvet covers, bearing each a black plume trimmed with white; six of these same horses were attached to the carriage, over four years ago, in which Abraham Lincoln rode through Indianapolis while on his way to Washington to be inaugurated.

All the streets bear the usual badges and emblems of mourning, but Washington street presents the finest display. At all the intersecting streets are triple arches, adorned in part with evergreens, and national flags arranged in the most tasteful and beautiful manner. This is the first time we have seen such arches erected over the carriage-ways since we left Washington on our westward journey. The inclosure of the State House Square is hung with wreaths of arbor vitæ. At each corner on Washington street small arches, trimmed with evergreens, have been erected.

The main entrance on Washington street is a structure of considerable size, combining quite a variety of styles of architecture; it is about twenty-five feet high, forty feet in length, and twenty-four feet wide. Underneath is a carriage-way twelve feet wide, with a six-feet passage-way on either side. The main pillars are fifteen feet high. Portraits of Grant, Sherman, Farragut and Morton are suspended from the pillars, while on the pedestals at the top rest handsome busts of Washington, Webster, Lincoln and Clay. The entire structure is beautifully shrouded in black, and is relieved by evergreen garlands, with a fine display of flags.

At the north side a simple draping of black and white has been erected. The pillars of the south front of the Capitol are spirally covered with alternate white and black cloth, the latter edged with evergreens, while the coat of arms of the State is placed in the pediment. During the performance of an impressive funeral dirge, the tolling of the bells, and the sounding of cannon, the coffin is carried to the interior of the State House in the presence of the military and civic escort which has accompanied the remains from Washington.

Along the walls, as we enter, we see pictures of Washington, Lincoln, Johnson, Seward, Sheridan, Hovey, Morton, Douglas, Sherman, Grant, Colonel Dick O'Neall, and Edward Everett. Busts of Washington, Lincoln, Jackson, Webster, Clay and Douglas are placed at intervals, their brows bound with the ever-living laurel flowers, and evergreens everywhere liberally enter into the artistic arrangements. Heavy black cloth is hung in the rotunda, looped at the pillars with large white tassels, while the surmounting of the interior dome, which forms loosely the huge canopy, is in black, with white cords and tassels, and ornamented with golden stars.

Immediately beneath hangs the chandelier, with numerous branches, and from which a mellow light is shed upon the sombre scene. The platform is in the centre of the rotunda, under the chandelier. It is covered with fine black velvet, with silver fringe. On this the coffin is placed, surrounded by flowers, while white wreaths and floral crosses lie upon the lid. The remains were, soon after their arrival, exposed to the public view.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 30.—The City Councils of Louisville and Cincinnati, and a delegation from Covington, together with Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, were here to-day, to take part in the funeral procession. Thousands of persons from the surrounding country also throng the city.

When the coffin was being placed on the dais in the capitol to-day, the choir sang a funeral hymn to the accompaniment of a piano. Several ladies were in attendance meanwhile arranging flowers, pausing occasionally to wipe the tears from their faces. The heavy black draping of the rotunda and the soft light reflected upon the features of the deceased from the chandelier gave to the countenance a sepulchral appearance, and could not fail to solemnize every heart. All felt the awe that reigned around the presence of the dead.

The children of the Sabbath schools were first admitted, and then the ladies and citizens severally passing through the hall, from north to south. The remains were escorted to the cars at midnight, and we now leave Indianapolis for Chicago, which place we expect to reach by noon to-morrow.

FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, April 29, 1865.

The Money Market is more active at 6 ₩ cent. for call loans. Foreign Exchange is quiet at 109½@109⅝, gold. American Gold is dull and prices are without decided change; opening at 146⅛, declining to 145⅞ and closing at 146⅛. Government Stocks are active and a shade firmer.

OPEN BOARD OF BROKERS—April 29.

$60,000	O. & M. Ctf.	31⅝	500	sh Hudson RR.	114
$25,000	do.	31⅝	100	do. s5	113¾
$10,000	do.	31½	100	do. b3	114
$5,000	do. b3	31¾	100	do. s5	113¾
100	sh Cumb. Coal	50½	100	sh Reading RR.	106⅞
700	do. b10	51¼	300	do.	107
100	do. c	51	200	do. s10	107
100	do.	50¾	300	do.	107⅛
100	do.	50¾	100	M. So. & N. I. g.	71⅛
705	do.	51	400	do.	71⅛
200	sh Wyom. Val. Cl.	48	100	do.	71⅞
700	sh Cary Imp't	15	700	do.	72
600	do. s3	15	500	do. b10	72⅛
300	do.	15⅜	100	do. c	71⅞
100	sh Canton Co.	47¾	200	sh Ill. Cent. R.	115
300	do. s3	48	300	do. s30	114
300	do. s3	48½	300	sh Cle. & Pitts.	80
300	do.	47½	100	do.	80
100	do.	47⅝	200	do. s3	80
1300	do.	47½	500	do.	80⅛
1100	sh N. Y. Cent.	100½	300	do.	80⅛
300	do.	100⅝	100	do. c	80⅛
400	do. s3	100½	100	sh Chi. & R. I. x-d. s3	104
100	do. c	100½	500	do.	104
200	do. s5	100⅝	200	do. b3	104
100	do.	100¾	100	do.	103⅞
500	sh Erie RR.	81¼	100	sh Chi. & N. W. b3	33
200	do.	81⅝	100	do.	33
200	do.	81⅞	1000	sh Ch. & N. W. Pf. b3	63½
200	do.	82	300	do. b3	63½
700	do.	82	100	do. c	63½
100	do.	82¼	700	sh P., F. W. & C. x-d.	101
500	do. s30	80	200	do. s3	101
100	do. c	82½	100	do. b3	101⅛
100	do. s3	81⅞	100	do.	101⅛
100	do.	82⅛	100	do. b3	101⅛
600	do. s30	81	100	do.	101⅛
600	do.	82¼	200	sh Clev. & Tol. R.	107
200	sh M. & P. D. C. R.	43½			

CLOSING PRICES—*Reported by Blair M. Toland, Exchange Place.*—Canton, 47¼@47⅜; New York Central, 102⅞@103; Erie, 83¼@83½; Hudson, 113¾@114, Reading, 106½@107 Michigan Southern, 72⅛@72⅜; Illinois Central, 115@115½. Market firm.

OFFICE OF THE ASSISTANT TREASURER UNITED STATES, NEW YORK, April 29, 1865.

Total Receipts	$7,100,169·91
Total Payments	10,[illegible],616·50
Total Balance	32,173,302·62
For Customs	460,000·00
On account of Loan	1,870,000·00

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

LARGE MEETING AT CHESNUT HILL.

Fifteen Hundred Soldiers Present.

ADDRESSES BY M. RUSSELL THAYER AND GEN. JOSHUA T. OWEN.

Endorsement of Free Suffrage.

One of the largest meetings ever held at Chesnut Hill, came off on Saturday evening, at the Chesnut Hill Hospital, about fifteen hundred soldiers being present, and a number of ladies and gentlemen belonging to that place. The large chapel had been beautifully draped with American flags festooned with the emblems of mourning, and the platform seated for the accommodation of the officers of the meeting, speakers and invited guests. At the appointed hour the band struck up a national air, after which, on motion, Dr. Wm. P. Moore was called to the chair, and Dr. E. K. Fell was appointed secretary. The chair then called on one of the chaplains, Rev. Mr. White, to lead in prayer, the vast audience all entering into the solemn exercise with heartfelt devotion. At the conclusion of the prayer, the senior chaplain, Rev. Mr. Spackman, read the resolutions of the evening, as follows, prefacing the reading of them with suitable remarks. The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Resolutions.

Whereas, The assassination of the late President of the United States calls upon all classes of the community for an expression of feelings and convictions of duty elicited by the National calamity. Therefore

Resolved, That we, officers and patients in this hospital, share the deep grief brought on the country by the execrable deed which removed from life a Chief Magistrate of the nation endeared to us by private virtue and illustrious public services.

Resolved, That while mourning so painful and mysterious Providence, we desire to acknowledge the goodness of the Supreme Ruler in granting to this people, at the hour of trial and great difficulty, a Chief Magistrate, unmoved by animosity, or other selfish motive, and endowed with wisdom and ability equal to the demands of the crisis.

Resolved, That the martyrdom of Abraham Lincoln has intensified our love for the several principles he advocated, and for which he was done to death by the assassin; that such of us as have been privileged to give health and blood and to peril life in the present war, find in this culminating act of wicked Rebellion an incentive to greater devotion and self-sacrifice in defense of the country against the secret devices and open violence of traitors.

Resolved, That the blow, in the design of the murderer and his fellow-conspirators, was aimed not only at the life of the President, but at the life of the nation. The nation is greater than its greatest men, and while true to itself will survive their loss.

Resolved, That the ever-increasing fame of the martyr derives its lustre from his having proved equal to the guidance of a free and mighty people, in a period of danger and darkness; that the power of his death acting through all ages will owe its force to his having bathed in his blood the principle that all men are created equal in the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; a principle upon which our fathers founded our institutions, making it the corner-stone of the Republic.

Resolved, That when the standard-bearer chosen by the people was stricken down, that standard did not touch the ground, but reached the hand of one worthy to hold it full high, advanced against every foe, bearing the motto, "Liberty and Union, one and inseparable, now and forever."

Resolved, That Andrew Johnson, the now President of the United States, by loyalty, wisdom and courage, is fitted for the responsibility of his exalted trust, that we give to him our confidence, and will earnestly support all efforts of his Administration to extinguish the remains of the Rebellion, to restore peace and unity to the country, and to establish its honor, security and welfare.

Resolved, In concurrence with reason and the moral sense of all civilized nations, we look upon Treason as a crime and upon the Traitor as a criminal, and deem that justice and mercy unite in demanding the detestation of the crime and the punishment of the criminal.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the family of the late President in their sore distress, and feel that a nation mourning with them and sharing their loss, must in some measure alleviate the sorrow of their great bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the Surgeon in charge, with the request that they may be transmitted by him to the President of the United States.

The President of the meeting then introduced to the audience Hon. M. Russell Thayer, who spoke as follows:—

Mr. Thayer's Speech.

Soldiers and citizens; I say citizens also, because it is one of the proud characteristics of our free institutions that the soldier, who arms in defense of his country, and goes to the field to uphold the authority, and to vindicate the honor of its flag, does not in so doing abate one jot of the rights and privileges which belong to him as an American citizen. On the contrary, in so doing he but discharges the highest and most honorable duty of citizenship, and entitles himself to the gratitude of his country, and its most substantial rewards.

You have assembled in both capacities to pay your last and mournful tribute of respect to the memory of one whose name history will write in her eternal tablets as the name of one of the greatest and best of men. It is peculiarly appropriate for you to assemble for this purpose, for the man whose untimely fate a nation deplores, and for whom a continent is draped in mourning, was not only your President, but your Commander-in-chief, your companion and friend; your great and indomitable leader. He labored unceasingly in the just cause for which you have heroically fought and bled, for which thousands of your brave comrades in arms have died, some of them in the terrible storm of battle, some of them on the solitary picket post, some of them in the crowded hospital, some of them in those earthly hells—the prison houses and prison camps of the South. I see before me representatives of all those grand armies of the republic, whose carnage, whose discipline, whose endurance has never been excelled, and whose persevering devotion to duty has, after four years of unsurpassed effort, overthrown the power of the Rebellion, and trampled its wicked cause, its savage nature and its bastard flag together in the dust. Soldiers of the Army of the Potomac, of the Army of the Cumberland, of the Army of the James, of the Army of the Valley of Virginia, your toils and your marches, your battles and your sufferings are ended. The Rebellion is conquered, and your country is saved. You will return to your homes, many of you bearing upon your bodies the honorable scars which commend you to the esteem, the gratitude and the affection of the nation you have assisted to save, and to the fostering care and protection of the Government.

Whatever I, in the position which has been assigned to me as a member of one branch of that Government, may have it in my power to do to show the grateful sense of the American people for the great service you have rendered, you may rely upon my doing, and I doubt not that the same sentiments will, in this respect, inspire all who participate in the administration of public affairs. But, alas, the great leader who stood in the van of this unparalleled struggle for free government and national existence, returns not with you. In the moment of our great success, in the hour of victory, the hour which witnessed the total downfall of the Rebellion and the triumph of the nation over treason, he has fallen, and sealed with his blood the new charter of American liberty and nationality. Struck down by the hand of an assassin—the base tool selected to be the final exponent of all that was malignant and dastardly, and treacherous and cruel, and revengeful in the Rebellion—he goes to his long home bewailed by a nation and wrapped in that mantle of martyrdom which will but grow more and more radiant with glory as generation succeeds generation, and years roll upon years in the history of the world and of human liberty.

Four years ago the American people took him from his prairie home, in Illinois, and assigned to him a task, the greatest which could be laid upon human shoulders. How well he performed that task let the country to-day bear witness. He brought to this great work not the prestige of a renowned name, or the arts which are taught in institutions of learning, or the skill which is acquired in the schools of trained politics. He issued from an humble position in life. Born in the cabin of a Kentucky pioneer, his hands were inured to labor and his life to daily toil. Rising step by step by industry and perseverance, by self education, by a virtuous and useful life, he came at last to fill the loftiest station in the land, and now that he is dead, he is mourned as they only are mourned who have saved their country in some great crisis of its fate, and his memory will be revered as the memory of the man who was the grandest type of pure American manhood which has existed since the days of Washington.

Mr. Thayer then proceeded to delineate the public character and personal peculiarities of our lamented Chief Magistrate. He spoke of his untiring devotion to his country, the energy with which he had conducted public affairs, his love of justice and truth, his unremitting application to the arduous duties of his great office, his concentration of all his energies and strength in the cause of the Union, the simplicity of his personal character, the frankness of his disposition, and the overflowing good will and kindliness of his heart. He narrated several striking instances of this which had come under his personal observation. His memory, he said, would go down to posterity as that not only of the saviour of his country in the great struggle upon which its destiny had hinged, but as the liberator of an entire race, and the benefactor of mankind.

He lived to behold but the first beams of that gracious and glorious peace which has burst upon our suffering and bleeding country, but in the rest, and quiet, and prosperity, and happiness of a regenerated country, and of succeeding ages, the voice of history and the voice of the country which he saved and for which he died, will find but one utterance in regard to the great man whose untimely death has filled the big heart of the nation with sorrow; and that will be a voice proclaiming the admiration, the reverence and the undying affection of the American people through all coming time for Abraham Lincoln, the patriot President, the saviour of his country, and the most illustrious martyr in her holy cause.

Gen. Joshua T. Owen's Speech.

At the conclusion of this address, which was greeted with rapturous applause, the Chair introduced General Joshua T. Owen, who, owing to the lateness of the hour, excused himself from making a set speech. He said, while addressing the soldiers before him, that we were standing on the threshold of a glorious future. Our armies have met the enemy, and put him to flight; they have been made to flee before the onward march of our brave and victorious armies, and to-day are a scattered and conquered foe. Nothing but the indomitable courage and persistent zeal of our brave men could have accomplished these glorious results. The principles which other nations have striven in vain, once and again to establish, but in most cases have failed to realize, we have attained, and even against an internal foe countenanced by foreign nations, to some extent at least, we have shown that a free republic can stand, and her principles be perpetuated. (Applause.)

He trusted that for the last time we have been called to vindicate our principles, as a nation, on the bloody field of battle. As soldiers, you, my comrades, have not only belonged to the armies of the United States, for I see before me representatives from nearly every Union army, but to the vanguard of the principles of human rights. The eyes that now stand gazing in agony on the earth, will look up in the future and bless God that that glorious old flag has been victorious. (Rapturous applause.) We have gone through difficulties which would have appalled the stoutest hearts. Are you aware of the consequences which will result from our success? Are you aware that in the death of Mr. Lincoln the despots of Europe are made to gaze and wonder; they, with our internal foes, cannot realize hardly the fact that notwithstanding our great national loss and deep affliction, produced by this dastardly act of the assassin, who sneaked up to the back of the honest and faithful Chief Magistrate, our Governmental affairs still go on without a day's interruption. Mr. Johnson, our present Chief Magistrate, having, by the death of President Lincoln, come into power and taken the reins of Government into his hands. But, said the speaker, we are indebted to the colored soldiers; they have done their part well, and today stand forth as an example of bravery to our vanquished foes and the world at large. We owe to these men the right of free suffrage, and if wise in our future arrangements will see that they are partakers with us of these rights. The speaker gave a glowing description of the scenes which would attend the returning veterans to their peaceful homes. He urged all to maintain the principles which alone actuate honest men on their return, that thus they might show that they had not been made worse by their absence. The address of General Owen was received with rapturous applause. The band then struck up a lively air and the audience was dismissed with the benediction from Chaplain Spackman.

Robbing a Soldier.—On Saturday two men, giving the names of James Hagerty and William Conner, were arraigned before Alderman Beitler, on the charge of attempting to rob a soldier. It seems three men, the soldier and other passengers, were in a car. There was also seated, among other passengers, William Taggart, the Baltimore Railroad detective. The actions of these three men toward the soldier attracted more than ordinary attention, and finally aroused suspicion. The soldier got out of the car at Fifteenth and Chesnut streets, and was followed by the three men. Detective Taggart followed them and arrested the above named two. The third party made his escape. The prisoners were bound over in the sum of $1000 bail to be of future good behavior and to keep the peace.

Larceny.—About four o'clock on Saturday morning, Sergeant Lyster of the Twenty-fourth Ward Police, overhauled a man with a bundle of blankets, pillow cases, &c. The articles are alleged to have been stolen from one of the sleeping cars in the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, in West Philadelphia. The prisoner owned up to the larceny, and said that he got into the car through a window which he saw open. He was concealed in the car when the watchman went his rounds. The accused was committed by Alderman Allen for a further hearing. His name is James Morgan.

The Eagle Base Ball Club.—The annual visit of the Eagle Base Ball Club of Brooklyn will be made to this city on Friday, May 5th. They will be met at Trenton by a delegation composed of representatives of the several clubs of this city. On the day of their arrival they play the Athletics, and on Saturday the Camden Club, returning home on Saturday night.

Obtaining Money Under False Pretenses.—A young man dressed in military uniform, had a hearing at the Central Station, on Saturday, on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. It is alleged he borrowed fifty dollars from a Mr. Deschamp, but failed to return it. It was testified to that he swindled other parties out of money by making false representations. He was committed to answer.

Robberies.—For some time past robberies have been quite frequent in the Sixth Ward, and within a short time goods to the value of twenty-five thousand dollars have been stolen. The choice dry goods stolen from one establishment were from twelve to fifteen thousand dollars in value. Three clothing stores, one boot store and several other places have been robbed.

Committed Suicide.—Coroner Taylor held an inquest on Saturday upon the body of a man named David Davis, who lived in the Twenty-third Ward, and who committed suicide on Friday night by swallowing two ounces of laudanum. He had been very much depressed in spirits for some time past.

Accidents.—On Saturday Mr. Hugh Slavin, a brakeman on the Reading Railroad, had his foot crushed by a car running over it.

George Roch, seven years old, fell off a fence at Twenty-second and Hamilton streets, and broke his arm. Both the above cases were admitted into the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Attempted Robbery.—Early on Saturday morning two men were discovered in the act of breaking into the Clothing Store No. 1230 Market street. They were taken into custody and gave the names of Guy Estoll and Joseph Whittle. The prisoners had a hearing before Alderman Jones, and were bound over to answer.

Fatal Fall.—A man named Richard Hartman, while at work on a scaffold on the schooner *Hope*, lying at Vine street wharf, fell on Saturday and was killed. The Coroner held an inquest on the body.

New Music.—Mr. W. R. Smith, No. 135 N. Eighth street, has just published "The Triumph of the Old Flag," "Lincoln's Dying Refrain," and "The Song of Conondrums." The first is dedicated to George H. Stuart, Esq., of this city, and is a stirring and patriotic song.

At the Annual Meeting of the stockhold[ers] of the Camden and Amboy Railroad Compan[y] at Bordentown, April 28, 1865, on motion of P. Bradley, Esq., the following resolutions we[re] adopted:—

Whereas, The stockholders of the Camden a[nd] Amboy Railroad and Transportation Compa[ny] have heard with sorrow of the recent death [of] General William Cook, for many years t[he] Chief Engineer of the Company, director, a[nd] member of the executive committee; therefor[e]

Resolved, That in General Cook's death [the] Company has sustained a severe loss. He w[as] an able engineer, deservedly ranking high [in] his profession, devoted to the true interests [of] those he served; practical, economical and e[ffi]cient. His services to this Company have be[en] of great value for the entire period of its exi[st]ence. His integrity, urbanity and tact, and [his] general high-toned character, gave him great [in]fluence with his fellow-citizens, as well as [his] associates, and great power as an advocate a[nd] defender of the Company's interests. He i[had] the confidence and attachment of a large nu[m]ber of the leading men of this State, and de[ath] could hardly strike a blow which could be m[ore] extensively felt in New Jersey than in strik[ing] at General Cook.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with [his] family in this bereavement, and that the Sec[re]tary of this meeting send to them a cop[y of] these resolutions in testimony of our sym[pa]thies.

M. C. Voorhees, Chairma[n].

Samuel J. Bayard, Secretary.

Stereoscopic Views of the Linco[ln Pro]cession.—Messrs. Wilson & Hood, deale[rs in] Photographic goods and pictures, No. 626 A[rch] street, have published a number of views [for] the stereoscope, of the procession which t[ook] place in our city, on Saturday, March [...] They are remarkably distinct and clear ind[eed] and should be in the possession of every [one] who wishes to keep a memento of the oc[cur]rence.

Treasonable Language.—Maggie He[...] had a hearing before Ald Toland on Satur[day] upon the charge of using disloyal language [It] is alleged that she said that Lincoln oug[ht to] have been killed, and that Booth ought n[ot to] have been shot. The complaint against [her] was entered by some of the women employe[d in] the same establishment with her. The acc[used] was bound over to answer.

Philadelphia Saving Fund Society.—[The] increase of the depositors at that time hon[ored] institution, the Philadelphia Saving Fund [So]ciety, has made it necessary to open its door[s] every day of the week for the reception [and] payment of deposits, instead of confining [its] operation to only two days of the week.

Trial of a Steamer.—On Saturday the [...]mane Fire Company's new steam fire en[gine] was tested on Washington avenue. With [...] hundred and forty pounds pressure of st[eam] water was thrown through an inch nozzle a [dis]tance of two hundred and eighteen feet.

Promoted.—Captain Theodore Rodenbo[ugh] of the regular army, has been promoted to [...] Brevet Brigadier-General. Captain R. was f[orm]erly a resident of Easton. He lost his right [...] last summer in one of the engagements in [the] Shenandoah Valley.

Drowned Man Found.—On Saturday [an] unknown man was found drowned at [Fair]mount Locks. He was in the garb of a w[ork]man, and the appearance of the body indic[ated] protracted maceration in the water. No [clue] exists as to the identity of the deceased.

Recovered.—On Saturday, in the Schuy[lkill] near the Point Breeze Gas Works, the body [of a] white man, supposed to be that of John Mc[...] a chainsman, who fell overboard several mo[nths] ago, was recovered.

Fell from a Window.—On last Thu[rsday] Mrs. C. J. Gibson fell from the third story [win]dow of her residence, at Fifth and Reed st[reets] and was so badly injured that she died sh[ortly] after the accident.

Fire.—About five o'clock on Saturday [after]noon the liquor store of Mr. Shriver, No. [...] Front street, was partially destroyed by fi[re].

The Navy—Orders.

The following orders have been issued b[y the] Department during the week ending y[ester]day:—

Commodore Charles H. Poor, detached [from] the command of the *Saranac*, and ordered [to re]turn home.

Captain Daniel B. Ridgely, detached fro[m the] command of the *Shenandoah*, and waitin[g or]ders.

Captain G. H. Scott, ordered to the comm[and] of the *Saranac*.

Captain H. S. Stellwagen, detached fron[the] command of the *Pawnee*, and on sick leav[e].

Commander B. J. Totten, detached fron[the] command of the rendezvous at New Be[dford] and waiting orders.

Commander Fabius Stanley, detached [from] the South Atlantic Squadron, and waitin[g or]ders.

Lieutenant-Commander James H. Gilli[s, de]tached from the command of the *Milw[aukee]* and waiting orders.

Lieutenant-Commander John A. Howel[l, de]tached from the *Ossipee*, and ordered to re[turn] North.

Lieutenant-Commander George C. Ke[...] detached from the *De Soto*, and ordered t[o the] *Mohongo*.

Lieutenant Henry L. Johnson, detached [from] the *Shenandoah*, and waiting orders.

Lieutenant James P. Robertson, ordere[d to] the *Colorado*.

Lieutenant Joseph B. Marvin, detached [from] the *Mohican*, and waiting orders.

Lieutenant R. S. McCook, ordered to the [Os]*sipee*.

Lieutenant G. C. Wiltse, ordered to th[e re]ceiving ship at New York.

Ensigns Jas. H. Sands and E. Yate Ster[...] detached from the *Shenandoah*, and wa[iting] orders.

Acting Ensign R. D. Evans, detached fro[m the] *Powhatan*, and waiting orders.

Surgeon James McMaster, detached fron[the] *Shenandoah*, and waiting orders.

Surgeon Charles Martin, detached from [the] *Mohican*, and waiting orders.

Surgeon Henry O. Mayo, ordered to the [Ma]rine Rendezvous at New York.

Passed Assistant Surgeon James H. Tink[...] ordered to the *Colorado*.

Passed Assistant Surgeon G. H. E. Baun[...]ten, ordered to the *Wateree*.

Assistant Surgeon Edward B. Dodge, or[dered] to the Navy Yard at Philadelphia.

Assistant Surgeon George T. Shipley, deta[ched] from the *Wateree*, and ordered to return t[o the] Eastern States.

Assistant Surgeon Charles H. Giberson[, de]tached from the marine rendezvous at [New] York, and ordered to the *Susquehanna*.

Paymaster Henry H. Pangborne, order[ed to the] naval station at Pensacola.

Assistant Paymaster S. T. Brown, deta[ched] from the *Onondaga*, and waiting orders.

Second Assistant Engineer D. P. McCar[...] detached from the *Shenandoah*, and waitin[g or]ders.

Second Assistant Engineer J. W. Holl[...] detached from the *Montauk*, and waiting or[ders].

Second Assistant Engineer John K. Sme[...] detached from the *Mohican*, and waiting or[ders].

Second Assistant Engineer P. H. Voorhee[s, de]tached from the *Huron*, and waiting orders.

Second Assistant Engineer Alfred Browe[r, or]dered to the *Huron*.

Second Assistant Engineer George E. T[...] ordered to special duty at New York.

Second Assistant Engineer F. O. Coggin[, de]tached from special duty at New York, an[d or]dered to the *Frolic*, vice Second Assistant [Engi]neer E. D. Leavitt, detached and on sick l[eave].

Third Assistant Engineers Wm. Bond, F[...] Tower and David M. Fulmer, detached fro[m the] *Shenandoah*, and waiting orders.

The Mourning of the Slaves.

One of the Commissioners for Emancip[ation] was at Hilton Head in the earlier part of the [war] and overheard a gang of negroes, working fo[r the] Government, talk about their final chance [of] liberty. The question was raised among [them] whether the President knew their conditio[n and] would liberate them. An aged slave a[mong] them, who seemed a "class-leader," stoppe[d his] work, and, in a most impressive manner, [...] them, with a certain awe which they all evid[ently] responded to: "De President! Why, ob cour[se he] knows! He is eberywhere! He is like de b[lessed] Lord; he walks de waters and de land!" [The] gentleman afterward related this incident t[o Mr.] Lincoln, and the kind-hearted man had to [turn] away to the window to hide his tears at th[is in]stance of touching confidence and superst[itious] reverence in this simple-minded race to[ward] himself.

On this day of national mourning, whe[...]