

THE MARTYR PRESIDENT.

On last Saturday morning, whilst the patriotic citizens of Bedford were making preparations for the celebration which was to take place in the afternoon, the whole town was shocked by the startling announcement that the President of the United States had been assassinated the night before. In a very short time this terrible news, carrying with it sorrow and sadness, was conveyed to every hamlet and village in our vast country. And now we write you so secretly the solemn fact, that Abraham Lincoln is no longer among the living. The greatest man of the nation has been stricken down, and we are led to exclaim, "How have the mighty fallen!" Henceforth, Abraham Lincoln will live only in history. His deeds will survive him. America will never let his name die. He was born for immortality. The many good actions which he performed, and the many noble words which he uttered, will henceforth be the theme of the poet and the subject of the historian. Once we were permitted to hear him—on the memorable occasion of the consecration of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, and never shall we forget the impression left upon our mind. We can imagine that we yet see his tall commanding form, and there amidst the assembled multitudes, gathered from every loyal State in the Union, who had gone thither to listen to the classic eloquence of the noble Everett, and to pay a last tribute to the brave departed who had fallen on their heroic plains, we can almost hear his again say: "The nation shall under God, have a new birth of freedom, and the Government of the people, for the people, and for all people, shall not perish from earth." Never were words better than these uttered. But he is now gone forever from our midst, and no longer will the nation, relying on him as in times past, turn to him as their strength and hope. Though he was surrounded by enemies tainted with the darkest infamy, and we were in the midst of a dreadful intestine strife, in what one of the Romans termed bellum plebianum, a more than civil war, and though he encountered opposition such as a ruler had never before experienced, and was at the same time the subject of the vilest calumny and the most unrelenting persecution perhaps the world ever saw, yet true to his manhood, true to the people who had elevated him to his responsible position, with firm conviction of duty and an implicit confidence in God, he never for one moment swerved from the right. The keen shafts of satire leveled at him by the disloyal fell harmless at his feet, while armed treason failed to secure the reins of government. It only remained for a cruel assassin to strike the fatal blow. But he is now at rest, and his worst enemies will cease to oppose him. "After life's full fever, he sleeps well: Treason has done his worst; nor steel nor poison, Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing Can touch his fairer." Soon he will be conveyed to his western home, the scene of his earlier days and of happy recollections. His remains will be buried beneath the sod of the prairie, and wild winds sweeping from the distant lakes will wave the tall and bending grass over his hallowed grave. Springfield will henceforth become as sacred as the Hermitage, Ashland and Mount Vernon. It will be another Mecca toward which many a weary pilgrim will direct his steps. Many a devotee of freedom will beat a path to his tomb, strewn bright flowers over his grave, and fill his new urn with tears. For he was a defender of that Freedom which was purchased by the sword—that freedom which has borne amid tempests and storms, baptized by the blood and tears of innocence, and purified by the fires of persecution, is to-day our rich inheritance. Though the bloody hand of treason has triumphed for the moment, yet we are not without hope. The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church; so that while Freedom may be buried in worse than Lethan darkness, yet like the fabled phoenix which was said to rise from its own ashes, it will yet come forth from these crucial fires, purer, fairer, nobler. We are on the threshold of a brighter era. That will be the Era of Freedom. Soon the last clank of slavery will have forever died away on the ears of the oppressed. And if any one man has been more instrumental than another, in unloosing the fetters of the oppressed, and giving liberty to four millions of American bondsmen, that man is ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Four years ago, on Friday last, Gen. Butler rose from the trial of an unfinished case in Boston that he might instantly hurry out a brigade of Massachusetts soldiers to march to the rescue of the imperiled capital, and on Friday he wrote his resignation. The cause left unfinished is still before the Boston courts, and Gen. Butler returns thither to complete his argument this week. The Records of Libby Prison, from its commencement to its close, have been secured by Gen. Weitzel, and will be preserved for future reference. They show the date and home of every man who entered there, and the date of his death or removal. The letter books of the rebel treasury department have also been secured and will be sent to Washington. On a Sunday school in Brooklyn, last Sunday, while the recitation of verses of Scripture was in progress, a little lad suddenly exclaimed, "I know a verse!" He was desired to recite it, and said: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot!" He had studied the Gospel according to General Dix. In the Richmond Navy Yard there is a heavy amount of lumber, and of the kind needed in ship-building. On the ways there is a seven hundred and fifty ton ship, two-thirds finished. Work was commenced on it in 1860. There is also a canal lighter, nearly finished, and four canal boats in course of construction. Lee surrendered less than 8000 fighting men to Grant. Less than 5000 muskets were surrendered. Lee confessed to Gen. Grant that Johnston's entire force would not number more than 10,000. Johnston, it is reported, has retreated into South-Carolina. Gen. Sherman's army moved from Goldsboro on the 10th inst., in the direction of Raleigh, with only pack mule to each company and a single wagon to each regiment. The whole army had been abundantly supplied with provisions and the requisites for a long march. A STACK OF GRASS.—There is a little girl, thirteen years of age, in Ellsworth, Maine, who weighs two hundred and ninety pounds, and is fifty-five inches high, and measures forty-six inches around the waist and twenty inches around the arm. "All flesh is grass." It is stated that orders will be sent to our Generals everywhere to open communications with the enemy, and the commanders of rebels in their front, and offer them the same terms which were accepted by Gen. Lee. In the library of the capitol building at Richmond some fellow has posted a placard over the portrait of Jeff Davis, "To be hung by the neck until dead, at such time and place as the Lieutenant-General may direct." The Roanoke, the last rebel ram, was destroyed by the rebels in Roanoke river, above Plymouth, on Friday night last. She floated down to the obstructions, near Plymouth, where she burnt to the water's edge and then sank. MOSBY and other guerrillas in Virginia, belonging to Lee's army, who were necessarily surrendered to him, declare their intention to fight on, and thus become banditti and liable to penalty of death whenever caught. WIFE OF MR. LINCOLN.—Weitzel's negroes had taken Richmond he said, "Well, the people in Richmond have been wanting black soldiers for some time past, and now they have got them." JOHN A. STANLEY has reached Washington from North-Carolina, representing the loyal organization from that State, with a view to returning her to the Union. As imposing American fleet will return the visit of the Russian naval officers to America as soon as the Colorado is ready for sea. GUNBOATS, having cleared the channel of torpedoes, are anchored near Richmond, with their guns covering the city. GOV. CURTIS was at Richmond a few days ago looking after the wounded and sick soldiers from our State. GEN. LEE arrived in Richmond on Wednesday and proceeded immediately to his home. MR. WM. HUNTER, of Rhode Island, the present Acting Secretary of State of the United States, has for several years been a Chief Clerk in the State Department. PRESIDENT JOHNSON is nearly two months older than President Lincoln was. THE UNION losses in the recent battles near Petersburg are said to have been overstated. They will not probably, all told exceed ten or eleven thousand. The Medical Director at City Point estimates the number of Union wounded, up to the retreat of Lee, at five thousand. This was all he was instructed to make provision for. MR. RICHMOND writes to the N. Y. Tribune that there are fifteen thousand of our men still in rebel prisons, suffering in the most intense manner. Without doubt, in the present disorganization of the rebels, their sufferings are largely increased. Lines of communication are cut, supplies are more difficult to procure, and the disposition of rebel prison keepers is not softened by the news from the front. The first duty of the Government is towards these men, and they must see to it that they are at once fed and clothed and brought within our lines. Let there be a general deliverance of our unhappy prisoners. CHARLES C. FULTON, of the American, has just arrived in Baltimore from Charleston and Savannah. At the latter place he learned that on Monday, the 10th, Jeff Davis was at Macon, Ga. At Havana, he learned from a bank officer, that Jeff Davis had on deposit in one of the banks there \$100,000 in gold. GEN. COCHRAN is now in command of a corps under Schofield. PARSON BROWNSLOW has entered upon his duties as Governor of Tennessee. He was inaugurated on Wednesday week. COL. THOMAS A. SCOTT, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad Company, was married, in Pittsburgh, to Miss Riddle, of that city, daughter of the late Robert R. Riddle, Esq., who was conspicuous as a politician and editor of the Commercial Journal. A MAN named Mobley, a noted guerrilla, who lived about fifteen miles below Williamsport, on the Virginia side, was killed last week by Union scouts. He was waylaid by the scouts and shot dead. He was one of the most desperate of the rebel thieves guerrillas that infested that country. GEN. CRAWFORD, one of the heroes of Fort Sumter in 1861, was present at the raising of the old flag over Sumter on the 13th inst. He has won fresh laurels during the late battles for the capture of Richmond. His command was with Phil. Sheridan in all his terrible forced marches and conflicts to Bank Lee.

AWFUL EVENT!

PRESIDENT LINCOLN SHOT BY AN ASSASSIN.

The deed done at Ford's Theatre on last Friday night.—The act of a desperate Rebel.—Attempted assassination of Secretary Seward.—Details of the dreadful tragedy.

WASHINGTON, Friday, April 14—12:30 a. m. The President was shot in a theatre to-night, and is, perhaps, mortally wounded. Secretary Seward was also assassinated.

SECOND DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, Friday, April 15. President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, this evening visited Ford's Theatre for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the "American Cousin."

It was announced in the papers that Gen. Grant would be present, but he took the late train for New Jersey. The theatre was densely crowded, and everybody seemed delighted with the scene before them. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause for one of the actors to enter, the sharp report of a pistol was heard, which merely attracted attention but suggested nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box waving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming "Sic semper tyrannis," and immediately leaped from the box, which was in the second tier, to the stage beneath, and ran across to the opposite side, making his escape by the back door, the bewilderment of the audience from the rear of the theatre, and mounting a horse, fled.

The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience that the President had been shot, when all present rose to their feet, rushing toward the stage, many exclaiming "Hang him! hang him!" Everybody with the audience to the best of their ability, and of course there was an abrupt termination of the theatrical performance.

There was a rush toward the President's box, when cries were heard: "Stand back! give the air!" and many other stimulants with a loud exclamation, "It was done!" The President had been shot through the head, above and back of the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out. He was removed to a private house opposite to the theatre, and the Surgeon-General sent for to attend to him. On an examination of the private box blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking-chair on which the President had been sitting, also on the partition and on the floor. A common single-barrelled pocket pistol was found on the carpet.

A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed. An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the President. It had been previously announced that the President would be present, and the shock to the community was terrible. The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible and breathing slowly. The blood oozed from the wound at the back of his head. The Surgeon-General exhausted every effort of medical skill, but all hope was gone. The President expired at 7 o'clock, and the dying President is too sad for description.

At midnight, the Cabinet, with Messrs. Sumner, Colfax and Farnsworth, Judge Curtis, Gov. Oglesby, Gen. Meigs, Col. Hay, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon-General Barnes and his immediate assistants, were around his bedside. The President and Mrs. Lincoln did not start for the theatre until fifteen minutes after eight o'clock. Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time, and the President stated to him that he was going although Mrs. Lincoln had been informed that Gen. Grant and she were to be present, and as Gen. Grant had gone North, he did not wish to be present.

He went with apparent reluctance and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him; but that gentleman had made other engagements, and with Mr. Ashman, of Massachusetts, bid him good bye. When the excitement at the theatre was at its height, and the crowd was gathered, that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated. On reaching this gentleman's residence a crowd and a military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was ascertained that the reports were based on truth. Everybody who was present stated that a scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered, but the facts are substantially as follows:

About 10 o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by the colored servant, he said he had come from Dr. Ford, Secretary Seward's family physician, and that he had just been informed that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated. On reaching this gentleman's residence a crowd and a military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was ascertained that the reports were based on truth. Everybody who was present stated that a scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered, but the facts are substantially as follows:

Account of a Distinguished Eye-Witness.

On the night of Friday, April 14th, 1865, in company with a friend, I went to Ford's Theatre, arriving there just after the commencement of President Lincoln and the party accompanying him. My friend and I, after viewing the Presidential party from the opposite side of the dress circle, went to the right side of the dress circle, and passed above the seats of the dress circle and about five feet from the door of the box. During the performance the attendant of the President came out and took the chair nearest the door.

I sat, and had been so sitting, about four feet to his left and rear for some time. A man who I do not distinctly remember, passed me, and inquired of one sitting near me where the President's messenger was, and learning his identity, exhibited to him an envelope, apparently official, having a printed heading, and superscribed in a bold hand, I could not read the address, and he handed it to me. I then went to the messenger, and he handed it to me. I then went to the messenger, and he handed it to me. I then went to the messenger, and he handed it to me.

Giving him room by bending my chair forward, he passed and stepped one step above the level of the floor. Standing there he was almost in the line of sight, and I saw him while watching the play. He stood, as I remember, one level above the messenger, and remained there perhaps one minute, apparently looking at the stage, and the orchestra below. Then he drew a number of visiting cards from his pocket, from which, with some attention, he drew or selected one. These things I saw distinctly. I saw him stoop, and I think descend upon the level with the messenger, and by his right side. He showed the card to the messenger.

My attention was then more closely fixed upon the scenes, and I do not know exactly what card was carried in by the messenger, or his assent given to the entrance of the man who presented it. I saw a few minutes after the man entering the door of the lobby leading to the box, and the door closing behind him, that the messenger had been introduced in the early part of the play. A moment after a man leaped from off the box directly down, nine feet, on the stage, and ran rapidly across, bareheaded, and holding an unsheathed dagger in his right hand, the blade of which flashed brightly as he came within the range of my vision. I saw the dagger in the gaslight. I did not see his face as he leaped or ran, but I am confident that it was the man I saw enter. As he leaped he cried distinctly and aloud the motto of the State of Virginia—"Sic semper tyrannis."

The hearing of this and the sight of the dagger in his right hand, led me to believe that the deed he had committed. In a second moment he had disappeared behind the side scene; consternation seemed for a moment or two to rivet every one to the seat. The next moment confusion reigned supreme. I saw the features of the man distinctly, and he entered the box, and being surprised before he entered the box, having surveyed him contemptuously before he entered, supposing he was an ill-bred fellow who was pressing a selfish man, upon the President in his hours of leisure.

MR. EDWIN BOOTH. Of course, no just-minded or thoughtful person would let the fact of J. Wilkes Booth's reflection upon the eminent tragedian Edwin Booth, his mother, and the information of those who do not know Mr. Edwin Booth's opinions, and who may imagine that sentiments are inherited with family names, we will say that he has been a thorough Union man; he has on different occasions, for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission and in many other ways, shown his sympathy with the Union cause. We are informed that political differences had caused a serious quarrel between Mr. Booth and his brother some time ago.

THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER says:—"We state, on the highest authority, that it has been ascertained that there was a regular conspiracy to assassinate every member of the Cabinet, together with the President. 'Booth,' it is said, sent his card up to the Vice-President at the hotel, but Mr. Johnson could not conveniently see him. The names of the several appointed assassins, we understand, known, and after the present investigation is concluded and published the public will be astonished at the developments. From motives of public interest we refrain from mentioning the names of those that reach us."

A member of the Cabinet remarked on the day after the murder of Mr. Lincoln, that the Rebels in the past had been invariably counseled forbearance, kindness, and mercy towards these misguided men. The Intelligence also contains the following:—"We understand, from authority which is deemed unquestionable, that a few days ago, after an interview between the late Chief Magistrate and the present one, Mr. Lincoln expressed himself gratified with their concurrent views, and said he placed implicit confidence in the Vice-President."

Andrew Johnson's Speech on the Fall of Richmond.

Upon the reception in Washington of the news of the fall of Richmond, on the 3d inst., Vice-President Johnson was serenaded by the jubilant people, and made a speech to them of great force and power, in which he laid down the treatment he conceived to be proper for the Rebel leaders and masses. In view of Mr. Lincoln's untimely death, and of Mr. Johnson's succession as President of the United States, the remarks then delivered have a double interest and meaning. We reproduce the speech, and the terms laid down in it undoubtedly be the policy of the new President. He said:—"You must indulge me in making one single remark in connection with myself. At the time the traitors in the Senate of the United States plotted against the Government, and executed a conspiracy more foul, more execrable in the eyes of the people of Cataline against the Romans, I happened to be a member of that body, and, as to loyalty, stood solitary and alone among the Senators from the Southern States. I was then and there called upon to know what I would do with such traitors, and I had to repeat my reply here. I said, if I wanted to see the traitors, I would arrest them; if I would try them, I would convict them; and if I would hang them, as I have, and have been, I have pursued but one undeviating course. All that I have—limb and property—has been put at the disposal of the country in this great struggle. I have been in camp, I have been in the field, I have been everywhere where this great Rebellion was; I have pursued it until I believe I can now see its termination. Since the world began, there never has been a rebellion of such gigantic proportions, so infamous in character, so atrocious in motive, so entirely disregardful of the laws of civilized war. It has introduced the most savage mode of warfare ever practiced upon the earth. I will repeat here a remark for which I have been in no small degree censured. What is it, allow me to ask, that has sustained the nation in this great struggle? The cry has been, you know, that our Government was not strong enough for a time of Rebellion; that in such a time she would have to contend against internal weakness as well as external foes. We have now given the world evidence that such is not the fact; and when the Rebellion shall have been crushed out, and the nation shall once again have settled down in peace, our Government will rest upon a more enduring basis than ever before. But, my friends, in what has the great strength of this Government consisted? Has it been in one-man power? Has it been in some autocrat, or in some man who has held the reins of government? No! I thank God I have it in my power to proclaim the great truth that this Government has derived its strength from the American people. They have issued the edict; they have exercised the power that has resulted in the overthrow of the Rebellion; and there is not another Government upon the face of the earth that could have withstood the shock. We can now congratulate ourselves that we possess the strongest, the freest, and the best Government the world ever saw. Thank God that we have lived through this trial, and that, looking in your intelligent faces here, to-day, I can announce to you the greatest victory that has ever been achieved by the arms of the Republic. It has been occupied by our brave and gallant officers, and our untiring, invincible soldiers. And not content with that, they have captured the citadel itself, the stronghold of the traitors. Richmond is ours, and is now occupied by the forces of the United States. Death to the conspirators, death to their victims. One word more and I have done.—It is this; I am in favor of leniency, but, in my opinion, evil-doers should be punished. Treason is the highest crime known in the catalogue of crimes; and for him that is guilty of it—for him that is willing to let his hands be against the authority of the Nation—I would say death is too easy a punishment. My notion is that treason must be made odious, that traitors must be punished and impoverished, their social power broken, though they must be made to feel the penalty of their crimes. Hence I say this—the halberd of traitors, including traitors. But to the honest boy, to the deluded man, who has been deceived into the Rebel ranks, I would extend leniency.—I would say return to your allegiance, renew your support to the Government and become a good citizen; but the leaders I would hang. I would, too, that the traitors should be made to remunerate those men who have suffered as a consequence of their crimes. Union men who have lost their property, who have been driven from their homes, beggars, and wanderers among strangers. It is well to talk about things here to-day, in addressing the well-informed persons who compose this audience. You can, to a very great extent, aid in molding public opinion, and in giving it proper direction. Let us commence the work. We have put down these traitors in arms; let us put them down in law, in public judgment, and in the morals of the world."

THE LATEST NEWS.

We have advice from Gen. Sherman's army dated Fort Monroe, April 16. It appears that Gen. Sherman, having left Goldsboro in his rear, at once struck out for Johnston's army, hoping to be able to force him to give battle. Johnston, however, kept retreating, and it appears that Sherman has met with but little resistance. Raleigh, N. C. was captured last Thursday, with very little fighting, and that confined principally to the cavalry and skirmishing between the advanced pickets of both armies. Gen. Stoneman captured Salisbury, N. C., on the 12th inst., with an immense number of prisoners, artillery, ammunition and supplies. Gov. Vance is reported a prisoner. Jeff. Davis joined Johnston at Hillsboro.

A man, at first supposed to be Booth, the assassin, was arrested at Greensburg, Pa. Both Secretary Seward and his son, Frederick, were reported much better.

FROM FORT SUMPTER.

BALTIMORE, April 17.—The correspondent of the American arrived here this evening, and furnishes the following interesting description of the raising of the flag on Fort Sumpter, on the 14th inst.

CHARLESTON, April 16, 1865.—On Thursday the steamer Oceanus arrived from New York, bringing intelligence of the surrender of Gen. Lee and the Army of North Virginia to Gen. Grant and the Army of the Potomac. The news caused the liveliest demonstrations of joy among the visitors assembled at the military, and the citizens generally, for the cry of peace here is universal, and the capital has been regarded as the theater of the war. It was announced at the theatre, when the audience was wild with enthusiasm. Dense crowds filled the spacious parlors of the Charleston Hotel, and gave vent to the wildest jubilation over the great event. Gen. Grant, the old flag, and President Lincoln were each cheered lustily.

Senator Wilson of Massachusetts, and General Washburne each made brief and stirring addresses. The congratulations were kept up until a late hour, the joy extending to many households which had received information of the glorious intelligence. The great event of raising the old flag attracted a large number of visitors to Charleston. Since Thursday large numbers from North Carolina had been arriving, filling the hotels to repletion.

As the various distinguished officers arrived at the hotel, they were enthusiastically greeted by the assembled multitude. About 11 o'clock Rear Admiral Dahlgren arrived, accompanied by Captain G. V. Fox, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Nicolay, Private Secretary of President Lincoln, and was enthusiastically cheered. He was followed by Fleet Captain Bradburn, and from one to three hundred officers of the squadrons of visitors. In front of the platform were seats capable of accommodating between 3,000 and 4,000 persons, which, before the ceremonies commenced, were filled to overflowing, and the attendance of ladies, principally visitors from the States, was very large, many of them, however, being from the States of Charleston present, and among the latter we observed the Charleston Union representative, Dr. A. G. Marley, his lady, and two daughters.

It was not until after twelve o'clock that General Gillmore arrived, accompanied by Major General Bragg, and his wife and daughter. Their appearance on the platform was the signal for loud and prolonged cheers. They advanced to the platform, and General Anderson, for the first time, glanced around on the work of destruction, but could see nothing of it, as the distance was so great.

CAPTURE OF MOBILE!

A. J. Smith, of Penna., the Victor.

NEW ORLEANS, April 10, via Cairo, April 16.—The Times publishes official dispatches, announcing the capture of Spanish Fort and Blakely, the former at 10:30 A. M. on the 9th, with 700 prisoners and the latter on the same day by assault and over 5000 prisoners, with a large amount of ordnance stores, gunboats and the troops proceeded unopposed toward Mobile, which was captured last evening by a portion of Gen. Smith's command, assisted by the light draught boats after a short resistance by the enemy.

CHICAGO, April 16.—A special despatch from Cairo says:—"Our forces occupied Mobile on the 9th inst. The Spanish Fort was captured, with three thousand prisoners. Three hundred guns were captured in Mobile. The garrison fell back upon the river on gunboats, and by way of Chickasaw bayou. General Wilson has captured all of Roddy's command."

Situation of Mobile. Mobile is situated on the right bank of the river of that name, about sixty miles below the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee, and near the confluence of the river and the Gulf of Mexico. The river flows into and forming Mobile river come from the east and growing regions of Alabama and Mississippi, while the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, which has been constructed since 1855, taps another important agricultural district, the products of which have greatly added to the commerce of the city.

The Harbor. Mobile has a safe, though rather shallow harbor, and the usual anchorage for the larger shipping is inside of Dauphin Island, about twenty-eight miles from the city. They are laden by means of lighters. The depth of water, however, is sufficient to admit sailing vessels of six or seven hundred tons alongside the wharves, while steamships of good size experience little difficulty in entering and in under the management of skilful pilots.

The Entrances and Channels. There are three entrances to the harbor of Mobile. The western is defended by Fort Gaines, an isolated fortification, and the two easterly ones by Fort Morgan. Both of these fortifications were occupied by U. S. troops. The inner channel running directly under the guns of Fort Morgan, is called the Swash Channel. In the bay between the channels, where the water is shallow, a line of piles are driven visible at low tide, but entirely concealed when the tide is in. Some distance up the river is Dog River Bay, through the centre of which runs the channel.

Commerce—Cotton and Naval Stores. Mobile now in the possession of General Canby, with a sufficient force to hold it, an area of the country, the richest in cotton in the world, will be opened up. Mobile enjoys one advantage over New Orleans in regard to the staple which forms the commerce of each, and that is, that the former place is much nearer to the plantations where it is raised than this, and there would consequently be less risk in bringing it to market, and a smaller extent of country to occupy to produce it. The east importers of the Union lines, and the east importers of the place is that of naval stores.

Turpentine, rosin, tar, and pitch, which now command very high prices North can be found in great abundance in the pine woods growing in the vicinity, and the newly constructed railroad to Pensacola, through numerous acres of pines which have never been disturbed by the hands of industry.

REMARKS OF GENERAL ANDERSON.

The raising of the old flag by Major General Anderson was the next act in the program of the day. It was performed on the platform the burst of joy was uncontrolled, and gallant old Sumpter wept, and was for moments unable to proceed with his remarks, which were as follows:—"MY FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS, AND BROTHER SOLDIERS: By the condensation of the flag, the Union, the flag of War, I am here to fulfill the cherished wish of my heart through four long, long years of bloody war, to restore to its proper place this dear flag which floated here during peace—before the first act of this rebellion. I thank God that I have lived to see this day—(Great applause)—and to be able to perform this duty to my country. My heart is filled with gratitude to that God who has so signally blessed us, who has given us blessings beyond measure. May all the world proclaim 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, good-will towards man.' (Voices raised and continued for some moments.)"

At the conclusion of his remarks he raised the halcyons, and with firm and steady paces, aided by Sergeant Hart, unfurled the glorious old banner amid deafening cheers of the assembled multitude. General Anderson and Sergeant Hart then, with an evergreen wreath attached, the occupants on the stage all joining in taking hold of the halcyons. No sooner had it caught the breeze than there was one tumultuous shout. It was an inspiring moment, grand and sublime, never to be experienced again. Our flag was there, our country's folds tattered but not dishonored, rent and lacerated and baptized anew in the fires of liberty.

General Anderson could not help but restrain his emotions, and whilst some shouted themselves hoarse, others wept and embraced like children. When the flag reached its height, with a roath of roses appended to the vast multitude continued for some moments to gaze at its fluttering folds. The cheers had not subsided when the salute of 100 guns from Sumpter, and a national salute from the fleet, and Fort Moultrie, and Battery Bell, on Sullivan's Island, Fort Putnam, on Morris Island, and Fort Johnson, on James Island, were fired in honor of the inauguration of the Rebellion. The national airs were also played, followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the whole audience joining, and producing an effect truly thrilling.

At one o'clock the Rev. Mr. Beecher took the stand, and delivered a very eloquent address.

THAT LETTER OF EXPLANATION.

Our comments on the Poor House report seem to have roused the ire of the clerk of that establishment. In the last issue of the "Gazette" he vents his impotent wrath in a desperate tilt, first, at our editorial staff, then floundering in the depths of uncertainty, he turns from us and poisons heading upon our unfortunate friend, here also failing to make his Points, he winds up his herculean labor with a touch of the most exquisitely chaste and classic billingsgate. He would fain excuse himself, from giving sufficient details to make his report intelligible, on grounds of public economy, forgetting that time, price, and quantity all go in the same line, and necessarily occupy no more space than in the present form of the report. If in the exercise of his rigid economy he cannot give an intelligible report, why go to the expense of publishing an utterly useless one? Why not save the whole amount of printer's fees? Hear him—"It has never been the custom to set out the day and date or even price per pound or dozen of articles bought for the use of the Poor House." Because the reports have always been defective, he thinks there is no need of improvement or reform at this late day. Again he says—"The rule is to put all the articles bought from one person together, as well as all the charges and checks for the same individual of different dates." The rule may be correctly stated but he has not adhered to it in his report, for there are in it no less than three charges of money paid to himself, five to A. S. Stucky, three to A. A. Silvers, five to S. Reighard, seven to A. Ask, &c. The gentleman's memory must be very defective or he would not have stated in his

Installation of Vice-President Johnson.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—At an early hour this morning the Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, sent an official communication to the Hon. Andrew Johnson, Vice-President, that in consequence of the sudden and unexpected death of the Chief Magistrate, his inauguration should take place as soon as possible, and requesting him to state the place and hour at which the ceremony should be performed. Mr. Johnson immediately replied that it would be agreeable to him to have the proceedings take place at his rooms in the Kirkwood House, as soon as the arrangements could be perfected. Chief Justice Chase was informed of the fact, and repaired to the appointed place in company with Secretary McCulloch of Treasury Department, Attorney General Speed, P. P. Blair, Sr., Hon. M. Blair, Senators Foot of Vermont, Ramsey of Minnesota, Yates of Illinois, Stewart of Nevada, Hall of New Hampshire, and General Farnsworth of Illinois. At 11 o'clock the oath of office was administered by the Chief Justice of the United States, in his usual solemn and impressive manner. Mr. Johnson received the kind expressions of the gentlemen by whom he was surrounded in a manner which showed his earnest sense of the great responsibility so suddenly devolved upon him, and made a brief speech in which he said:—"The duties of the office are mine; I will perform them. The consequences are with God. Gentleman, I shall lean upon you.—I feel that I shall need your support. I am deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, and the responsibility of the duties of the office I am assuming."

REMARKS OF GENERAL ANDERSON.

At the conclusion of his remarks he raised the halcyons, and with firm and steady paces, aided by Sergeant Hart, unfurled the glorious old banner amid deafening cheers of the assembled multitude. General Anderson and Sergeant Hart then, with an evergreen wreath attached, the occupants on the stage all joining in taking hold of the halcyons. No sooner had it caught the breeze than there was one tumultuous shout. It was an inspiring moment, grand and sublime, never to be experienced again. Our flag was there, our country's folds tattered but not dishonored, rent and lacerated and baptized anew in the fires of liberty. General Anderson could not help but restrain his emotions, and whilst some shouted themselves hoarse, others wept and embraced like children. When the flag reached its height, with a roath of roses appended to the vast multitude continued for some moments to gaze at its fluttering folds. The cheers had not subsided when the salute of 100 guns from Sumpter, and a national salute from the fleet, and Fort Moultrie, and Battery Bell, on Sullivan's Island, Fort Putnam, on Morris Island, and Fort Johnson, on James Island, were fired in honor of the inauguration of the Rebellion. The national airs were also played, followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," the whole audience joining, and producing an effect truly thrilling. At one o'clock the Rev. Mr. Beecher took the stand, and delivered a very eloquent address.