and creatures which came around her. She threw herself back on the soft grass, and lay there, idly watching two yellow butterflies which had settled on the flowers in her lap. Presently a great brown beetle crawled along a tall grass stalk, and swung there, enjoying the soft breeze which waved him to and fro. And the bees buzzed round her, and the crickets sung, till at last she fell asleep. How long she lay there, she never knew, but she was awakened by a low voice which called her-" Maia! Maia!"

would not frighten nor hurt the insects

She sat up, and looked 'round but saw no one. Only just in front of her, where the grass-stalk on which the beetle had been swinging grew, now stood a lily, with a fair white bud peeping from among its green leaves, while the brown beetle was hiding himself under a friendly mullein leaf which

"Maia! Maia!" It was very strange. She got up and looked 'round. No human being was in sight. Where did that lily come from ? She would pick it and take it home to her mother. It was her favorite flower. But just as shestooped to pluck it she heard again the low, sweet call, "Maia!

It seemed this time to come from the flower, so she stood and watched it .-And the flower-stalk grew taller as she looked, and the bud slowly expanded till a lovely blossom was before her, unlike any lily she had ever before seen and from its bosom came again the low

soft call, "Maia! Maia!" And seated in the lily was the loveliest little lady Maia ever had seen. She was dressed in pure white, with long shining wings, and a wand in her hand, and Maia knew she was one of the Flower Fairies she had often heard of

and longed to see. She was not at all frightened, for she knew that the Flower Fairies were good spirits, who loved children, and were always kind to them, so she stood there. holding her dress full of flowers, and lovely fairy who sat o

the fair lily leaves. And the fairy smiled, for she was well pleased with the child, and then

"Dost thou know me, Maia?" No answer, only Maia smiled in return. And the fairy spoke again: "I am Lilia, the lily-fairy. Every year, when my flowers bloom, I may grant one wish to some child, and give her one gift; and it is thou, Maia, that

I have chosen this year." Maia's eyes grew bright, and she drew nearer the fairy. "And canst though really grant me one wish?" she said: "Then let me visit the lovely fairy land, for while I slept I was there in my dreams, and I long to return

"Art thou afraid?" said the fairy. "Not with thee; for thou art so beautiful, and thou dost speak so sweetly to

me," said the child. Lilia waved her hand, and in a mo ment a chariot appeared, drawn by two beautiful purple butterflies; and the chariot was a snowy-white lily leaf, all covered with sparkling dust and Maia thought she had never seen

anything more lovely. "Come with me," said the fairy, as she seated herself in the graceful car; but Maia stood still. How could she si there, for, small as she was, one hand would have filled the tiny car. But the fairy saw her perplexity, and raising her wand she touched Maia, and lo! the car was large enough for her, for Maia was now as small as the fairy

And the purple butterflies flew on and on, and Maia sat by the fairy in silence, and looked down on the earth which they were leaving, for Fairy Land is in the clouds, and you must pass many strange sights before you can get there

Lilia herself.

And at last they came to a rose-colored palace, which shone like a star. Mais looked back; the earth was no longer to be seen, nor the sun, but there was a soft, clear light everywhere, and fair shapes and bright spirits were all around them, and Maia knew, even before Lilia spoke, that she was in Fairy-Land. I cannot tell you one-half of the beautiful things there. The trees were $\mathbf{covered}$ with the most brilliant flowers and fruit, birds of the most gaudy plumage and sweetest song, who could even speak; butterflies, like those which had brought Maia to Fairy-Land, flew everywhere among the flowers; but what pleased Maia most was a large fountain of golden water, always surrounded by rainbows, and whose waters as they fell, made the sweetest music she had ever heard. But Lilia led the child into the palace, though Maia would have wished to pause, and play with the merry little elves which were sporting around her, some mounted on the gorgeous butterflies, others on the

lazy beetle, or the gauzy-winged dragon-And within the palace gates was grassy field, where many fair children were at play. And they came to Maia and placed a crown of flowers on her brow, and led her to join their sports, for you know that even in Fairy Land children will play and laugh; but'the flowers never fade, nor does the sky grow dark; but 'tis one long holiday

Days passed on, and Maja dwelt with the children, seeing all the wonders around her, and learning many things unknown to the dwellers on earth. She saw how every flower which blooms has a fairy devoted to its service; and she watched the beautiful sprites in their many employments, some forming the gems and pearls men seek for so anxiously. It was the duty, again, of others to carry sweet thoughts and pleasant dreams to all good children. At last Maia wished to return to he own home, and to the kind parents who loved her. Scarcely had the wish been formed than Lilia stood before

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among the children, through the flow-

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1865.

Miscellaneous.

steamer Diamond, General Gillmore's

flagship, with that officer and his staff, together with a number of distinguished visitors on board, was announced. Long

before ten o'clock the wharves and

streets leading to them, along which it

was supposed the visitors would pass, were thronged by a crowd duxious to see the distinguished strangers. The negroes turned out by thousands, and

the white citizens were largely in at-

tendance, but were drawn out by curi-osity rather than patriotism, though

THE NAVAL DEMONSTRATIONS.

It was intended by Admiral Dahlgren

to decorate the vessels of the squadron with flags, which were to go up simul-

taneously with the hoisting of the flag

on Sumter; but the announcement of Lee's capitulation had caused him to

order them to be thrown to the breeze

at eight o'clock in the morning.

At that hour the Pawnee, Sonora,
Philadelphia, Santiago de Cuba, the

Monitors and several other naval ves-sels fired a salute of twenty-one guns

Monitors had never been up to the wharves of the city before, and the cu-

riosity to see these terrors was very

The national ensign floated from all

bare pole, towering high above its amparts, was visible. The whole fore-

noon was occupied in transporting the immense number of visitors to Fort Sumpter. The Canonicus took the

lead, followed by the steamers Black-

stone, Oceanus, Delaware, W. W. Colt, Nelly Baker, Golden Gate, Anna Maria,

all the naval tugs, and the renowned

an the haval tugs, and the renowned steamer Planter, Captain David Small (colored)—all crowded with passengers— the Plauter being black with the colored population of Charleston. On their arrival at the fort the visitors

bassed from the boats to the whar

recently erected on the west angle. A light of steps leading to the parape

thence down to the parade ground. De-tachments of marines and sailors from

the different vessels, under command

of Lieutenant Commander Williams.

survivors of the assault on Sumpter, to-gether with the 127th N. Y. and the

85th Massachusetts, were drawn up in

line on either side, and presented a fine appearance. These men had all dis-

inguished themselves in the naval and

military operations against Sumpter, and were consequently assigned to a

position of honor in the programme of

within the fort was gradually as-

Dahlgren arrived, accompanied by Capt

officers of the squadron, and visitors. In front of the platform were seat

longed cheers.
They advanced to the platform, and

General Anderson for the first time glanced around on the work of destruc-

tion, but could see nothing by which to

recognize the Fort Sumpter he had left four years ago in a mass of shapeless ruins beside him. He finally glanced

he had lowered at the demand of traitors. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher did not

arrive until half-past twelve o'clock

the steamer having been delayed by grounding; but when he was recognized

he whole audience arose and gave him

a cheering welcome.

Among those on the stand represent

ing the navy were Admiral Dahlgren,

Fleet Captain Bradford, Commodore

Stephen C. Rowan, (formerly of the Ironsides), Fleet Engineer Danby, Paymaster Watmough, Judge Advocate Cowley, Lieutenant Commander Matthews and staff, and over two hundred

The following distinguished army officers and civilians were also scated on the platform: Col. Charles Ander-

son, brother of Major-Gen. Anderson, arm in arm with Theodore Tilton, editor of the New York *Independent*; Jus-

tice Swayne, of the Supreme Court of the United States; Judges Story and Thompson, and Congressman Kelly, of

Thompson, and Congressman Kelly, of Pennsylvania; Wm. Llyod Garrison and George Thompson, Prof. Davies, of West Point; Major-Gen. Doubleday, General E. D. Townsend, Adjutant-General U. S. A.; Gen. John A. Dix, Provost Marshal General Fry. Colonel Stewart L. Woodford and wife, Judge Holt General Saxton and Staff Medical

Stewart L. Woodford and wife, Judge Holt, General Saxton and Staff, Medical Director Clymer, Provost Marshal Gen. Thompson, Col. Bogert, Major W. L. M. Burger, Captain Bragg, Captain Merrill, Rev. Mathias Harris, Rev. R.

S. Storrs, jr., D.D.; Joseph Hoxie and Sergeant Hart, with the old flag and Fort Sumpter mail bag. There were also large detachments of white and colored troops, marines and sailors, sowning a market of honor.

The ceremonies were commenced by singing a song and chorus entitled

serving as guards of honor.

naval officers in full uniform.

had been erected, and another

the old rebel forts in the harbor except

Fort Sumpter, from the centre of which

ramparts, was visible.

each in front of the city wharves.

peace is now the God they worship.

ery fields, till they came to the bower of roses where the fairy queen sat. The Fort Sumter Celebration. "I have wished to see you, Maia," said the queen to her. "For ere you The Fortsumer cerebration.

The great event of raising the old flag attracted large numbers of visitors to Charleston. Since Thursday large numbers from the North had been arreturn to the distant earth, you must select, and bear away with you one riving here, filling the hotels to reple-tion. The steamer Oceanus, from New flower from my garden. And be careful in your choice, for every flower here York, brought a large delegation of Mr. Beecher's congregation, while the Arago had reached the bar and sent in has a magic power over her who wears

many more. Numerous other steamers had also arrived from Savannah and Beaufort thronged with visitors. All around the bower grew flowers o every hue. Maia looked around; she would not have the gaudy tulip, nor the The day dawned beautifully and soon there was a general movement towards the steamers at the wharves, while the drowsy poppy; the sweet violet she paused before, when her eye fell on a national flag was suspended from all public and many private buildings, all beautiful branch of lilies of the valley, and plucking its graceful flower, she combining to make up a novel scene fo turned again to the fairy-queen. the city of Charleston. "You have chosen well, Maia," About six o'clock the arrival of the

hat quality is yours. Guard it well, nd while its bells preserve their pure ue, fear not, your actions are true; should their leaves be stained, beware! And as the last words were uttered, Iaia found herself once again seated in the grassy field. Nothing was changed around her; there lay the flowers she had gathered; there swung the brown beetle; there sported the yellow butterflies. She would have thought it all a dream, but in her hand was the lily ower, only its petals were now of pearl, and the glossy green leaves of sparkling merald. And Maiaknew that she had

on her ear. "For the emblem of the

valley is humility, and with the flower,

ruly been in Fairy Land. She returned to her home to tell them of her wonderful adventures. And as years passed on, Maia became a lovely naiden, gentle and humble, so that all who knew her loved her. Constantly she wore the lily flower, whose fair bells never were stained, for though she never again saw any of the fairies, the ower of their gift still dwelt with her. And when at last, surrounded by her children and her grand-children, Mais closed her eyes to earth, the spotless lower was placed on her breast; and he morning after she was laid in her grave, the mound was covered with lilies of the valley, which shed their sweet perfume, and ever bloomed there, the last token of the fairies to the gentle

The Ancient Negro.

If is noteworthy that an old error has een recently revived and is now going he rounds of the newspapers, and is sometimes repeated by public speakers. It consists, says the New York Journal of Commerce, in the statement that the African, of the negro type, is the descendant of the inhabitants of ancient Egypt. In other words that the ancient Egyptians were negroes. It is somewhat curious that such statements as this can obtain currency in the face of so much knowledge and diffused information as the modern world possesses; but the age is one in which men believe very easily, and the temptation to deceive is very great.

the day.

During the time of the assemblage of It would be difficult to prove that th ceremonies of the day, those who had arrived were busily engaged in examinantediluvian race was not a negro-race —if any one chooses to assert that it ing the immense ruin and groping was. For we have no remaining evithrough the dark passages, peering into the bombproofs and magazines, looking into the throats of the big guns, collectdence on the subject. So of many other classes in various historical periods. ing pieces of exploded shells as memen-toes, and viewing the surrounding net-work of rebel fortifications from the But the knowledge we possess of the features, complexion, and physique of the ancient Egyptians is as complete ramparts. The scene from the crumbling and demolished ramparts was particu-arly pleasing. The naval vessels, in and minute as that we now have of the larly pleasing. The naval vessels, in their gay and brilliant regalia, formed a circle around the fort, inside of which nhabitants of Sumatra or of Hawaii The Egyptian monuments and tombs ontain thousands of descriptive paintwere transport steamers landing their ings and portraits. It is interesting to passengers. Turning from the sea the notice among them the differences which suming a more interesting aspect. existed between races as long ago as B. C. large platform, diamond-shaped, cover 1,000 and 1,500, and even at a more re ed with myrtle, evergreens and flowers had been erected in the centre of the mote period. The whole world seems to have looked to Egypt at one time as parade ground, with an arched canopy overhead, draped with the American flag and intermingled with beautifu the centre of light and civilization, and in the various conquests of the warlike wreaths of evergreens and flowers. This Kings of Egypt they brought numerous platform was for Gen. Anderson, the orator of the day, and other distinguishcaptives to the Nile country, and the portraits of these various captives are ed visitors, and was the combined taste of six Union ladies of Charleston.
On the stage, beside the speaker's stand, was a golden eagle holding a found in great abundance on the monaments to this day. The negro was a slave in Egypt then, and his portrait wreath of flowers and evergreens. The flagstaif, about one hundred and fifty feet high, had been erected immediately appears frequently with, the same peuliarities which now mark it. He is rein the centre of the parade ground, and presented in many of the attitudes pethe halyards adjusted by three of the Juniata, who took part in the assault on culiar to the modern Ethiopian. thick lips, woolly Fort Sumter, ordered by Admiral Dahlgren September 9, 1863. As the various distinguished officers black complexion, peculiar limbs, all are accurately arrived, they were enthusiastically greeted by the assembled multitude.— About eleven o'clock, Rear Admiral

all are accurately represented.— The Assyrian is frequently found on the Egyptian monuments, and the type of ountenance is always marked and unmistakable. The Egyptian race was one of peculiar and decidedly noble countenance and appearance. It was as unlike the ancient Ethiopian as the modern Caucasian is unlike the modern African. There was no point of resemblance, and it should be impossible for any well-informed person to fall into the error to which we have alluded. The numerous books now published in which illustrations from the monuments are given, and the presence in this country of many Egyptian antiquities, should prevent the mistake. And if the pictures from the monuments are not enough, we bave thousands and thousands of examples in the identical bodies of the ancient Egyptians, mumany one who has any curiosity on the subject may go into the Abbott Collection of the New York Historical Society and there examine the heads of various Egyptian ladies and gentlemen. The long braids of silken hair which yet remain on the head of the dead Egyptian lady abundantly attest her freedom from negro blood, while the narrow foot, with its high arched instep inclosed in the white kid slipper, speaks of a grace and beauty of form which there are abundant other reasons to believe was possessed by the ladies of Pharonic times. It is a strange fact in history

monuments three thousand years ago was the negro of our day.

that the negro as depicted on Egyptian

Attempted Seduction. On Friday last, a man giving his nam as Charley Hahs, induced a young and beautiful girl to leave her boardinghouse in Philadelphia to come to Reading, for the purpose, as he said, of living with his mother. When he brought her to Reading, he took her to a hotel, "going up a wooden step," as she says, where he registered their names as Charles Hahs and wife. On this she took alarm and ran away from the hotel, going to a house on Eighth street, where she sought and found refuge for the time. Pre-vious to her leaving, Hahs told his in-tended victim that she might as well take matters easy; that she was without money and without friends, and could not help herself. But she would not listen to him, and effected her esof medium height; stout; has brown hair, and blue eyes. The persons who befriended this stranger, will be very happy to hear of his whereabouts. As a matter of course the name is an as-

Madame Ebrangler (Miss Slidell) her, who took her by the hand, and, peared at the late ball of the French bidding her not to fear, led her from Court as the Alabama. in the chorus. Prayer was then offered by the venerable Rev. Matthew Harris, haplain U.S. A., being the same di vine who offered prayer at the raising of the flag on Fort Sumpter when Major inderson removed his command from ort Moultrie to Fort Sumpter, Dec. 27,

Then followed the reading of select tions from the Psalms, by Rev. R. S. Storrs, D. D., and the people, alternately. Psalms 126, 47 and 98 were then Major Anderson's despatch to the

Major Anderson's despatch to the government, dated steamship Baltic, off Sandy Hook, April 18, 1861, announcing the fall of Fort Sumter, was hen read by General E. D. Townsend. REMARKS OF GEN. ANDERSON.

The raising of the old flag by Major leneral Anderson was the next act on General Anderson was the next act of the programme, and when he stepped forward on the platform, the burst of joy was uncontrollable, and the gallant old soldier wept, and was for some moments unable to proceed with his

moments unable to proceed with his remarks, which were as follows:
My friends and fellow citizens and brother soldiers: By the considerate appointment of the Hon. Secretary of War, I am here to fulfil the cherished wish of my heart through four long, long years of bloody war, to restore to its proper place this dear flag which its proper place this dear flag which thoused here during the peace before the first act of this cruel rebellion. I thank od that I have lived to see this day-(Great applause)—and to be here to perform this duty to my country. My heart is filled with gratitude to that God who has so signally blessed us, who has a blessing beyond measure. who has so signary bressed us, who has given us blessings beyond measure. May all the world proclaim, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace and good will towards men. (Voices—

RAISING OF THE FLAG. At the conclusion of his remarks he aised the halyards, and with firm and steady pull, aided by Sergeant Hart, unfurled the glorious banner, amid the deafening cheers of the assemblage. General Anderson and Sergeant Hart then raised the flag, with an evergreen wreath attached, the occupants of the stage all joining in taking hold of the halyards. No sooner had it caught the breeze than there was one tumultuou shout. It was an inspiring moment grand and sublime, never to be experi nced again. Our flag was there, its rimson folds, tattered, but not dishonored, regenerated and baptized anew in

the fires of liberty.
(Gen. Anderson could with difficulty restrain his emotions, and while some shouted themselves hoarse, others wept and embraced like children. When the flag reached its height, with a wreath of roses appended, the vast multitude continued for some moments to gaze at its fluttering flolds.

The cheers had not subsided when the salute of one hundred guns opened from Fort Sumpter, and a nationa salute from the fleet and Fort Moultri and Battery Bee on Sulivan's Island, Fort Putnum on Morris Island, and Fort Johnson on James Island, places conspicuous in the inauguration of the rebellion, and eminently appropriate for them to take a part not less prominent in this national rejoicing over the storation of the national authority. National airs were also played by the band, which was followed by the singing of the "Star-spangled Banner," the whole audience joining, and producing an effect truly thrilling.

How the Announcement of the sination was Received in that City.
[Special Dispatch to the World.]

WASHINGTON, April 17-7 P. M The reception in Richmond of the news of Mr. Lincoln's sudden death, egarding which I have sent you a dis patch by mail, admits of further eluci-dation. Two steamers left City Point simultaneously—the City Point and the Thomas Collyer. By conference with passengers by both of these boats I am able to add some interesting items. At II o'clock on Saturday Light the troops at Richmond and Manchester, as well as at the Libby Prison, Castle Thunder, and other guarded jails, were apprised of the country's loss. For some time there was every indication of a terrible riot. Those of the troops who had retired to their beds were awakened, and gathered in groups before the jails. Their indignation bade fair at last to lead to violence. The well-known turnkey, Dick Turner, was named as a candidate for the rope, and there was a general movement to burst through the guards and take him from his cell; but prompt action on the part of the commandants suppressed these A paroled officer at the Ballard House,

who exclaimed that he was "damned glad Lincoln was dead," was set upon by the negro waiters and tossed into the street. He ran for his life. A young lieutenant on the City Point boat "thought that Mr. Lincoln ought to have been killed four years ago, was with difficulty released f crowd of passengers, who meant to lynch him. Many arrests have taken place in

G. V. Fox, the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Nicolay, the private secretary of President Lincoln, and was enthusiastically cheerd. He was follow-ed by Fleet Captain Bradford and from Richmond and the environs of parties who could ill conceal their satisfaction at their loss of their best friend in the councils of the nation. The authorities councils of the nation. Ineauthorities have declared that the disposition of the citizens warrants more stringent regulation. Passports, paroles, and safe-conducts have therefore been revoked one hundred to three hundred naval capable of accommodating between in many cases, and the released rebels in many cases, and the released rebels from Lee's army are forbidden to as-semble or go at large. Great terror exists in the Libby Prison, and the in-mates on one of the floor held a meeting, three thousand and four thousand persons, which, before the ceremonies commenced, were filled to overflowing and the attendance of ladies, principally visitors from the North, was larger than expected. There were, however, from and passed resolutions that "they were oldiers, and applauded no assassins.'

When General Lee was told of the ur hundred to five hundred of the old citizens of Charleston present; and among the latter we observed Dr. A. G. neurs, he shut himself up, and refused to bear any details. He said that he was already too fagged and weary to be un-Mackey, his lady and two daughters. It was not until after twelve o'clock that General Gilmore arrived, accompanied ered with the terrible history. Northern men of timid natures are hurrying away from Richmond, afraid by Major General Robert Anderson and his daughter. Their appearance on the parapet was the signal for loud and pro

that assassination will become fashion-able. More intelligent rebels are fright-ened, and begin, for the first time, to do justice to Mr. Lincoln's sterling virtues. They urge that his life was in less danger in Richmond, among enemies than in Washington, among his friend Booth, the assassin, is well known in Richmond, and an officer of Moseby' command is said to have been his old and favorite "chum." He used to date up the immense flagstaff, and his eyes filled with tears of joy that the moment had arrived for him to replace the flag is nativity to Richmond, as if anxious o be considered a Virginian. It is feared that the troops in the camps will vent their ire upon the paroled prisoners yet straggling through the country. Everybody is either in

gloom or terror; there is no more thought of war. This private crime has absorbed all attention A town meeting is to be called, if the military authorities permitit, to express disapprobation of the murder and repect for the President's memory. Gov. Pierpont is hourly expected in Richmond. The leading generals of the city have doubled their guard, and the picket lines around the town are strengthened. Rigid martial law will

be the rule hereafter.

Wm. Cullen Bryant, the veteran editor and poet, has purchased the homestead of Welcome and Cyrus Till son, of Cummington, Mass., and will beautify and improve it for a summer residence. Mr. Bryant is a native of Cummington, and the inhabitants will gladly welcome Over three millions horses in France

In all the world about 58,000,000 A clergyman just deceased in New York, united, during his life, four thousand couples in marriage, and christened ten thousand infants.

article on the bad marksmanship of the

nfantry, mentions that 15,000,000 cart-

ridges were used at Solferino to sho

lown 10,000 Austrians at the outside, which shows that it took 1,500 bullets to kill or wound one man, and represent weight of 2,000 pounds. It is proposed to organize horse insur companies in Illinois,

"Victory at Last," which was given with great fervor, the audience joining R. E. Lee's Farewell Order. respondence of the New York Herald.] HEADQ'S, FIFTH ARMY CORPS, YEAR APPOMATTOX C. H., Apr. 11. THE PAROLING OF LEE'S TROOPS.

The work of paroling General Lee's army commenced to-day. It proves to be a matter requiring more time than was generally supposed. About four thousand have been paroled to-day, belonging chiefly to the artillery, cavalry and scattering commands. It will probably take two more days to get through. General Sharpe is the paroli officer. His headquarters are at Glenn's Hotel, so called, for such it once was, riote, so caned, for such it once was, and the old sign yet swings in the street in Appoint Court House. There is an air of business about the place, and with the sauntering crowds in the streets with the sauntering crowds in the streets gives the surroundings more the look of a town meeting or gen-eral election than one of the events of the war. What causes delay in com-pleting the work is the necessity of

THE PAROLE OF GENERAL LEE AND STAFF. First in giving their paroles were General Lee and a portion of his staff. That the people of the North may know the nature of the obligation entered into by General Lee, I send a copy of the parole as follows, which I copied from the original:

making out duplicate papers.

THE FORM OF THE PAROLE. We, the undersigned, prisoners of war belonging to the Army of Northern Virginia, having been this day surrendered by General R. E. Lee, Confederate States army, commanding said army, to Lieutenaht General Grant, commanding the armies of the United nmanding the armies of the United States, hereby give my solemn parole of honor that the within named shall or nonor that the within named shall not hereafter serve in the armies of the Confederate States, or in any mili-tary capacity whatever, against the United States of America, or render aid o the enemies of the latter until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the re-spective authorities. R. E. LEE, General.

W. H. TAYLOR, Lieut. Col. and A. Chas. S. Venable, Lieut. Col. and A. A. G. Chas. Malshal, Lieut. Col. and A.

H. E. PRATON, Lieut Col. and Ins. ien. Gilles Brooke, Major and A. A. Sureon Gen. H. S. Young, A. A. Gen.

H. S. YOUNG, A. A. Gen. Doneat Appomattox Court House, Va. this (9th) day of April, 1865. The above parole is the same given by all officers, and is countersigned as fol-

The above named officers will not be disturbed by United States authorities as long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside. GEO. H. SHARPE, Gen. Ass't Provest Marshal.

BLIGATIONS OF OFFICERS FOR THEIR MEN. Here is another document, which very officer has to sign for the men of

I, the undersigned, commanding offi--, do, for the within-named or in the control of the control of the Army of Northern Virginia who have been his day surrendered by General Robert . Lee, Confederate States army, commanding said army, to Lieut.-General Grant, commanding armies of the U.S., ereby give my solemn parole of honor ifter serve in the armies of the Conederate States or in military or any capacity whatever against the United States of America, or render aid to the nemies of the latter, until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the respective

Done at Appomattox Court House, Virginia, this 9th day of April, 1865. The within named will not be disurbed by the United States authorities o long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside. NO COMPLAINTS AGAINST THE CONDI TIONS.

Thus far, General Sharpe tells me, he has not heard a single rebel officer or private utter a word of complaint as to he conditions of their parole. Meantime most of the enemy's supply trains, ambulances, artillery and teams have been turned over to the lesignated authorities.

THE SIZE OF THE ARMY From the extent of the above organi ation one would very naturally look for large army. As it is, including offi-ers, privates bearing muskets, artillersts, teamsters and hospital attendants, here are but sixteen thousand. This is the number of passes asked for to cove he whole number.

THE SURRENDER MATERIAL. The cannon surrendered is now stated at one hundred and seventy pieces. We also received seven hundred wagons.

The army was a large one when i turned its back on the rebel capital not less, I am told by rebel officers, than forty thousand men. Many, how-ever, insist on making the number much less; but the statements of the majority approximate the above figure. It was most severely punished before reaching here. Its show of strength and glory added to the casualties of battle. It has lost thousands by desertion. Only a shattered remnant of this once large army now remains. The army is now only a thing of history. Never can it be resuscitated. It ha

VISITING THE REBEL CAMP. I spent several hours to-day in the rebel encampment in company with General Crawford. We visited the eadquarters of several general officers, at all of which places General Crawford met some of his old associates in the regular army. During an interview with Gederal Lee General Crawford told the former that if he should go North he would view the President's treatment and consideration, and would find that he had hosts of warm would find that he had hosts of warm friends there. "I supposed all the peo-ple of the North looked upon me as a rebel leader," remarked General Lee, and his eyes filled with tears, showing the great depth of emotion and feeling. A throng of rebel officers most of the time crowded General Lee's tent. It is avidently a busy time with him and evidently a busy time with him and them. His tent, by the way, is an eight by nine wall tent; his staff sleep under iag tents; his headquarters are in the dge of a piece of woods in the rear of edge of a piece of woods in the rear of the infanty. All the surroundings were of the plainest kind; but, as is well known, his army life has always been marked by great simplicity, in-dulging in no luxuries other than those used by the majority of his officers. At other headquarters I found the same scarcity of accommodations. More than one officer, in asking General Crawford to renew his visit, coupled it with the remark: "Bring yur rations with you, if you expect anything to eat, for we are hard up for eatables, you know." I re-marked yesterday that they had been

marked yesterday that they had been supplied with rations from our army, and this supply is still kept up.

The rebel camp is very much mixed up, and with very little seeming regularity. Many, I should suppose, from the scarcity of tents, have to sleep shelterless, as far as I could see. Most seemed to be in excellent spirits; so much so that I infer, and I think very instly; that to a majority the surrender justly, that to a majority the surrender is more welcomed than regretted. We found among the officers that the Fifth corps is held in the highest estimation defeat when brought to battie with the wearers of the Maltese cross. GEN. LEE'S FAREWELL TO HIS ARMY

My visit procured me a copy of Gen. Thousands will read it with interest:

Heady'rs, Army Northern Virginia,

April 10, 1885.

General Orders—No. 9. After four years of arduous service

After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the army of Northern Virginia has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources. I need not tell the brave survivors of

remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust in them; but, feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuance of the contest I determined to avoid the usecontest, I determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen. By the terms of the agreement officers

by the terms of the agreement of the and men can return to their homes and remain until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a mereiful God will extend to you his merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection.

With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your contry, and a grateful remembrance of your kind and genero s consideration.

for myself, I bid you all an affectionate farewell.

R. E. LEE, The above address may be looked upon as about the closing act in the drama. Comment is unnecessary—it is its own

the London Times' Description of Vice-

tion. espondence of London Times.) Mr. Hamlin concluded by introduc-ing his successor, the Hon. Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, Vice President

All eyes were turned to Mr. Johnson as he started, rather than rose, from his chair, and, with wild gesticulations and shrieks, strangely and weirdly intershrieks, strangely and weight shaped with audible stage whispers, began to address the brilliant auditory around and above him. Such oratory it was never my fortune to hear before, and I have never to hear again. and I hope never to hear again.

Mr. Johnson was once a journeyman

Mr. Johnson was once a journeyman tailor, and rose by industry and the possession of something like political genius to his present high position. In no free country—and least of all in America—would any right-minded man seek to cast a slur upon him on account of the humbleness of origin. No one thinks the worse of Mr. Lincoln because of the humbleness of origin. No one thinks the worse of Mr. Lincoln because thinks the worse of Mr. Lincoln because in early life he was a rail-splitter and a boatman; but if, as President of the United States, he behaved like a rail-splitter, spoke like one, drank like one thought like one, and could not import into the higher sphere of his new life anything but the vulgar manners and the splits of the old it would be impose babits of the old it would be imgross habits of the old, it would be impossible for any one to forget his origin or not to lament that circumstances had or not to famely that the threat the third it would have been better if had remained. It is not, therefore, because he was a journeyman tailor, that every witness of the exhibition, which Mr. Johnson the chimcell or the day that ought. of the exhibition, which are Johnson made of himself on the day that ought to have been the proudest of his life feels humiliated at the idea that such a person should have arisen from the dregs of should have arisen from the dregs of the district the district that the district tha society, to disgrace not alone the dignity of his official position, but even the honest working classes from whom he prang. His behavior was that of ar

and, could it have been displayed before any other legislative assembly in the world, would have led to his arrest by the sergeant-at-arms, if not to his ignominious expulsion by the deliberate vote of his insulted colleagues.

He had not uttered two sentences when everybody saw that something when everybody saw that something "He is drunk," said one. "He is crazy," said another. "This is disgraceful," said a third. Mr. Seward and the ministers looked on the ground or moved uneasily in their seats. The ges of the Supreme Court by their faces their pain and their sur-prise. Mr. Johnson was so proud of the dignity into which fate had thrust him that he boasted of it in the lan

illiterate, vulgar, and drunken rowdy and, could it have been displayed befor

guage of a clown and with the manners a costermonger. * *

He pitched his voice as if he had been addressing a large multitude in the open air, and alternately whispered and oared in a manner that would have beer ludicrous had it not been disgusting. He ended at last, to the relief of everybody, just as the members of the House of Representatives, whose session closed punctually at noon, came crowding into he Senate Chamber to witness the chie ceremonial of the day. Mr. Lincoln escorted by Marshal Lamon, entered shortly afterwards and took his seat be-low the Vice President's chair, while the oath of office was administered to

Mr. Johnson. Fortunately the President heard no part of Mr. Johnson's speech, and was unaware of the sad exhibition which his subordinate had made. Meeting shortly afterwards with a Democratic Senator, a moderate oppo nent of the Government, and no admirer of Mr. Lincoln or any member of the Administration, he asked me "if I had heard Andrew Johnson." country is disgraced," he said, "and I pray God for the health and long life of Abraham Lincoln. I never prayed for Abraham Lincoln. I never prayed to him before, nor knew how valuable his life was to this courtry. Should he die within the next four years, which calamity may Heaven in its mercy avert, we should have Andrew Johnson r President, and sink to a lower deptl of degradation than was ever reached by any nation since the Roman Em-

ror made his horse a consul." From Richmond. The Assassination Denounced.
Washington, April 18. upon the people of the South has de scended! Abraham Lincoln, the Presi dent of the United States, has been as sassinated. The decease of the Chie Magistrate of a nation at any period i an event which profoundly effects the public mind; but the time, manner, and circumstances of President Lin coln's death render it the most momentous, most appalling, most deplorable calamity which has ever befallen the people of the United States. The thoughtless and vicious may affect to derive satisfaction from the den and tragic close of Presdent's career, but every den and tragic close of the Presdent's career, but every reflecting person will deplore the awful event. Just as everything was happily conspiring to a restoration of that peace, under the benign and magnanimous policy of Mr. Lincoln, comes this terri-ble blow. God grant that it may not rekindle or inflame the passions again That a state of war almost fratricidal should give rise to bitter feelings and bloody deeds in the field was to be expected, but that the assassin's knife and bullet should follow the great and best loved of the nation in their daily walks, and reach them when surrounded by their friends, is an atrocity which will shock and appal every honorable man and woman in the land. The secresy with which the assassin or assassins pursued their victims, in bursued their victims, in-that there were but few

accomplices in this inhuman crime.—
The abhorrence with which it is regarded on all sides, will it is hoped, deter insane and malignant men from the emulation of the infamy which attaches to this infernal deed. We cannot pure the which the further was the arbitate further. to this infernal deed. We cannot pur-sue the subject further. We contem-plate too deeply and painfully the ter-rible aspects of this calamity to comment upon it further. The people of Peters-burg had this afflicting news yesterday before it was made public here. Judge W. S. Jaynes, R. A. Pryor, John Lyon and other prominent citizens, united in a call for a public meeting, to express, if words could do so, their grief for so sad an event, their abhorrence of the deed and their sympathies for the deceased. We know that the citizens of

Richmond will take similar action. It is said that no less than six or eight "stacks" have been "blown Mauch Chunk and Easton; the man agers no doubt being fearful, since the late decline in gold, that iron would decline to such an extent that it would be unprofitable to manufacture it.

Gen. Lee will be present at the con-vening the rebel Virginia Legislature, and urge the immediate passage of a re-solution restoring the Old Dominion to

NUMBER 16.

The Capture of John H. Surratt. The New York Herald has the following owing most interesting account of the

capture of John H. Surratt, the would be assassin of Secretary Seward: For several days past it had been noticed that a number of suspicious persons were in the habit of going into a certain house in the very heart of the city of Washington and changing their clothes. Last evening information was clothes. Last evening information was received, about ten o'clock, by the mil itary authorities that the house was oc-cupied by Mrs. Surratt, the mother of John H. Surratt, implicated as an accomplice in the recent terrible tragedies and that the occupants of the hous could furnish valuable information in regard to the parties charged with com-plicity in the murder of the President. Colonel Well, Provost Marshal, or-dered the arrest of these parties. Major H. W. Smith, of General Augur's staff, and Captain Wermerskirch, assistant

of Colonel Olcott, Special Commissoner of the War Department, were charged with the execution of this city. These officers reached the house about halfpast ten o'clock, and arrested Mrs. M. E. Surratt and Miss Anna Surratt mother and sister of John H. Surratt and Miss Honora Fitzpatrick and a Mis Holahan. Soon afterwards Mr. R. (Morgan, assistant of Col. Olcott, arrive Morgan, assistant of Col. Olcott, arrived and proceeded to search the house, examine papers, &c. Abundant evidences were discovered of the deep sympathy of the occupants with the rebel cause, and also of their intimacy and very recent communication with J. Wilkes Booth, the murderer. The ladies arrested were accommed searched and subsequently examined separately, and subsequently sent, in charge of officers Rosh and De-voe, to General Augur's headquaters for further examination. The information obtained from them was so unsatis

obtained from them was so unsatis-factory and contradictory that the four were finally sent to the Old Capitol prison until they are ready to testify more clearly and consistently. Just as the ladies were preparing to leave the house there was a light knock at the front door. It was opened by Mr Morgan, Major Smith and Captain Wer merskirch standing by, with their pistols ready to be used if necessary. At the door was a young looking man, about

five feet eleven inches in stature, light complexion, with peculiarly large gray eyes, and hair that had evidently been dyed. He wore a gray cassimere coat and vest, fine black cloth pantaloons and fine boots. His boots and pantaloons were covered with mud almost to the nees, and his whole appearance was that of one who had been lying out i that of one who had been typing out in the rain. He had a pickaxe on his shoulder. When the door was opened the visitor exclaimed, "I believe I am mistaken," and turned to go away. He was asked by Mr. Morgan who he wanted to see. He answered, "Mrs. Surratt." Mr. Morgan

said, "Mrs. Surratt lives here; she is at nome; walk in." He then came in, and was ushered into the parlor, whil the ladies under arrest were passed out of the house from a back room where they had been assembled. After being seated in the parlor, the man with the pickaxe was closely interrogated as to his business there at that time of night twenty minutes after eleven, his occu-pation, &c. In reply he stated that he was a laboring man, and had been sent for by Mrs. Surratt to dig a gutter, and had called to know what time next morning she wished him to come to work; that he had been for some time has employed on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as a laborer; that he was at work on the road on Friday last, and slept that night with the other road hands; that he had no money the confusedly attempted to tell where he had slept on Sunday night, and where he had been since Saturday morning; but often contradicted him self and broke down completely in the part of his narrative. During

part of his narrative. During the investigation he produced a certificate of the oath of allegiance, purporting to have been taken by Lewis Paine, of Fauquier county, Va., and claimed that that was his name; but, when questioned about it, evidently did not know the data of the cartification. anything about the date of the certificate. He asserted frequently that he was a poor man, and could neither read nor write, and earned his living by his daily labor; but his language was that of a man of education; his feet and hands were small and well shaped, the latter being delicate, white and soft as a wo man's, and unstained with any mark of toil. He wore on his head a sort of Scotch skull-cap, which on examina-tion was found to have been made by cutting off the arm of a stockinet shir terial, the top of the cap being forme by tying a string around one of the ends. Upon searching his pockets they were found to contain a comb, hair and tooth brushes, a pot of pomatum, a package of pistol cartridges, a new pocket compass and twenty-five dollars in greenbacks. After the preliminary examination he was taken, in charge of officers Sampson and Devoe, to General Augur's headquarters, where, upon further examination, he gave an account of himself quite different from the one previously given. It was evident that he was in disguise, and had been completely taken by surprise in finding the officers at the house where he expected to find a welcome and refuge. The facts disclosed in the and refuge. The facts disclosed in the examination induced the belief that he was the bloodthirsty villain who had attempted the life of Secretary Seward on Friday night. He was placed in a room with two other strangers. The light was made dim, as nearly as pos-sible in imitation of the condition of the

light in Mr. Seward's room on that eventful night, and the domestics of Mr. Seward were sent for. Upon entering the room the porter, a colored boy about seventeen years of age, threw years of age, threw with an exclamaup his hands with an exclamation of horror, and, pointing to the man, said, "That is the man! I don't want to see him; he did it; I know him by that lip!" The servant had already previously described some peculiarity about the upper lip of the man whom he had admitted to commit the foul and murderous deed. He was subsequently recognized by others as the man who etrated the murderous deed at Secretary Seward's, and testimony has been procured, tracing him, step by step from the time of his separation from Booth until he entered Seward's nouse. The chain of evidence is complete and fastens upon him as the per-petrator of the horrid crime which has shocked the whole community. The snocked the whole community. The villain was heavily ironed and placed in confinement on one of the gunboats. The trail of John Wilkes Booth has also been discovered, and it is expected that he, too, will be in custody before morn-ing. Several other parties are now in confinement, who have been ascertained to be accomplices before the fact in the awful tragedy. The investigations already made reveal a plot well laid and long and carefully matured for murder and arson on a scale so grandly diabolical as to be hardly conceivable.

The Future Course of Gold. In the financial article of the N. Y. Herald of yesterday we find the follow-ing speculatory suggestions in regard to what is likely to be the future course of

Opinions are divided as to the future course of gold. One side maintains that the payment of the May coupons by the Treasury will lower the market, while the other arguesthat as fully one-half of the interest upon five-twenties is due to holders of the bonds in Europe, the effect of the payment will be correspondingly less. It is also anticipated that there will be a more or less constant drain of gold to the South hereafter to pay for produce and other property there. The "short" interest is at the same time large, and our import trade mus soon experience a revival. The latter will be likely to result in a renewal of exports of specie. But, apart from le-gitimate causes, there is little now to affect the premium, and it is to the public interest that speculation in should be discouraged and die out. We have had a sufficient experience of ruinous fluctuations to be able to appreciate the national blessing of a currency with some approach to a staple value.

otices, 'ten lines, or les The Assassin J. Wilkes Booth

His Reasons for Committing the Deed

BATES OF ADVERTISING. SINESS ADVERTISHMENTS, \$12 a year per quare of ten lines; ten per cent, increase for ractions of a year. TAL ESTATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY, and GEN-IEAL ADVERTISING, 7 cents a line for the list, \$aid 4 cents for each subsequent inser-

ERAL ADVERTISING, 7 cents a line for the first, and 4 cents for each subsequent insertion.

PATENT MEDICINES and other advers by the

Quarter column, BUSINESS CARDS, of ten lines or less, one year. Business Cards, five lines or less, one

year,.... EGAL AND OTHER NOTICES

From yesterday's Press.] We have just received the following letter, written by John Wilkes Booth, and placed by him in the hand of his brother-in-law, . S. Clarke. It was written by him in November last, and left with J. S. Clarke in a sealed envelope, and addressed to himself, in his own handwriting. In the same envelope were some United States bonds and oil stock. This letter was opened by Mr. Clarke for the first time on Monday ast, and immediately handed by him to Marshal Millward, who has kindly placed tin our hands. Most unmistakably it proves that he must for many months have contemplated seizing the person of the late President. It is, however, doubtful whether he imagined the black deed which has plunged the nation into the deepest gloom. and at the same time awakened it to a just and righteous indignation:

My DEAR SIR: You may use this as you think best. But as some may wish to know when, who, and why, and as I know not how to direct, I give it (in the words of your

naster.)

To whom it may concern:

Right or wrong, God judge me, not man,

For be my motive good or bad, of one thing

am sure, the lasting condemnation of the

I love peace more than life. Have loved the Union beyond expression. For four years have I waited, hoped, and prayed for the dark clouds to break, and for a restorathe dark clouds to break, and for a restora-tion of our former sunshine. To wait longer would be a crime. All hope for peace is dead. My prayers have proved as idle as my hopes. God's will be done. I go to see and share the bitter end.

I have ever held the South were right.

The very nomination of Abraham Lincoln, The very nomination of Abraham Lincoln, four years ago, spoke plainly war—war upon Southern rights and institutions. His election proved it. "Await an overt act." Yes, till you are bound and plundered. What folly! The South were wise. Who thinks of argument or patience when the fittens of the british of the source was some or the british. election proved it. "Await an overt act." Yes, till you are bound and plundered. What folly! The South were wise. Who thinks of argument or patience when the finger of his enemy presses on the trigger? In a foreign war, I, too, could say, "Country, right or wrong." But in a struggle such as ours (where the brother tries to pierce the brother's beart) for God's sake sach as our series of the fromer these opierre the brother's heart), for God's sako choose the right. When a country like this spurns justice from her side she forfeits the allegiance of every honest freeman, and should leave him, untranmelled by any fealty soever, to act as his conscience may approve

approve.
People of the North, to hate tyranny, to love liberty and justice, to strike at wrong and oppression, was the teaching of our fathers. The study of our early history will not let me forget it, and may it never.

This country was formed for the white, not for the black man. And, looking upon African slavery from the same standpoint held by the noble framers of our Constitution, I, for one, have ever considered it one of the greatest blessings (both for themselves) of the greatest blessings (both for themselves and us) that God ever bestowed upon a favored nation. Witness heretofore our wealth and power; witness their elevation and enlightenment above their race elsewhere. I have lived among it most of my life, and have seen less harsh treatment from master to man than I have beheld in the North from father to son. Yet, heaven knows, no one would be willing to do more for the negro race than I, could I but see a way to still better their condition.

But Lincoln's policy is only preparing the way for their total annihilation. The South are not not have they been finding and enlightenment above their race else

the way for their total annihilation. The South are not, nor have they been, fighting for the continuance of slavery. The first battle of Bull Run did away with that idea. Their causes since for var have been as noble and greater far than those that urged our fathers on. Even should we allow they were wrong at the beginning of this contest, and in large have made the wrong excelled and in large have made the wrong ruelty and injustice have made the wrong ecome the right, and they stand now (before he wonder and admiration of the world) as noble band of patriotic heroes. Hereafter

forgotten.
When I aided in the capture and execution of John Brown (who was a murderer
on our western border, and who was fairly
tried and convicted, before an impartial
index and investigation of transcent and who by the adge and jury, of treason, and who, by the judge and jury, of treason, and who, by the way, has since been made a god) I was proud of my little share in the transaction, for I deemed it my duty, and that I was helping our common country to perform an act of justice. But what was a crime in poor John Brown is now considered (by themselves) as the greatest and only virtue of the whole Republican party. Strange transmigration! Vice to become a virtue, simply because more indulge in it! imply because more indulge in it!

ists were the only traitors in the land, and that the entire party deserved the syme fate as poor old Brown, not because they wish to abolish slavery, but on account of the means they have ever endeavored to use to effect that abolition. If Brown were living I doubt whether he himself would set slavery against the Union. Most, or many in the North do, and openly curse the Union, if the South are to return and retain a single the South are to return and retain a single right guaranteed to them by every tie which make no choice. It is either extermination or slavery for the meselves (worse than death) to draw from. I know my choice.

I have also studied hard to discover upon what grounds the right of a State to secode has been denied when our very name.

has been denied, when our very name, United States, and the Declaration of Independence, both provide for secession, there is no time for words. I write in I know how foolish I shall be deemed I know how foolish I shall be deemed for undertaking such a step as this, where, on the one side, I have many friends and everything to make me happy, where my profession alone has gained me an income of more than twenty thousand dollars a year, and where my great personal ambition in my profession has such a great field for labor. On the other hand, the South have near hestand myon me one kind for labor. On the other hand, the South have never bestowed upon me one kind word; a place now where I have no friends, except beneath the sod; a place where I must either become a private soldier or a beggar. To give up all of the forner for the latter, besides my mother and sisters whom I love so dearly (although they so widely differ with me in opinion,) seems insome but God is my indee. I love instice insane; but God is my judge. I love justice more than I do a country that disowns it; more than fame and wealth; more (Heaven pardon me if wrong) more than a happy home. I have never been upon a battlefield; but oh! my countrymen, could you all but see the reality or effects of this horrid war, as I have seen them (in every State, save Virginia,) I know you would think like me, and would pray the Almighty to create in the Northern mind a sense of right and justice (even should it possess no seasoning of mercy), and that He would dry up this sea of blood between us, which is daily growing wider. Alast poor country, is she to meet her threatened doom? Four years ago I would have given a thousand lives to see her remain (as I had always known her) powerful and unbroken. And even now I would hold my life as naught to see her what she was. Oh! my friends, if the fearful seenes of the past four more than I do a country that disowns it: friends, if the fearful scenes of the past four years had never been enacted, of if what has been had been but a frightful dream, from which we could now awake, with what overflowing hearts could we bless our God and pray for his continued favor! How I have loved the old flag can never now be known. A few years since and the entire world could boast of none so pure and spotless. But I have of late been seeing and hearing could boast of none so pure and spotless. But I have of late been seeing and hearing of the bloody deeds of which she has been nade the emblem, and would shudder to think how changed she had grown. Oh! how I have longed to see her break from the midst of blood and death that circles round her folds, spoiling her beauty and tarnishing her honor. But no, day by day has she been dragged deeper and deeper into cruelty and oppression, till now (in has she been dragged deeper and deeper into cruelty and oppression, till now (in my eyes) her once bright red stripes look like bloody gashes on the face of Heaven. I look now upon my early admiration of her glories as a dream. My love (as things stand to-day) is for the South alone. Nor do I deem it a dishonor in attempting to make for her a prisoner of this man, to whom she owes so much of misery. If success attend me, I go penniless to her side. They say she has that "last ditch" which the North have so long derided, and been endeavoring to force her in, forgetting

which the North have so long derided, and been endeavoring to force her in, forgetting they are our brothers, and that it is impolitic to goad an enemy to madness. Should I reach her in safety and find it true, I will proudly beg permission to triumph or die in that same "ditch" by her side.

A Confederate, doing duty upon his own responsibility.

J. WILKES BOOTH. Gen. Palmer is at Eminence, Ky., for the purpose of receiving the surrender of Confederate forces in the State. Those vho will not surrender will be declared nen surrendered to Gen. Hobson on the

The General Assembly of the Old School Presbyterian Church will meet at Pittsburg May 18, and continue in

ervice for ten days. The Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of Indiana, after a two-days' session at Indianapolis, adjourned on Wednesday.