The Bradford Reporter.

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ADVERTISEMENTS, exceeding fifteen lines are inserted at ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for subsequent insertions. Special notices inserted before Marriages and Deaths, will be charged fifteen cents per line for each insertion. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages or Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged ten cents per line.

	1 Year.	6 mo.	3 mo.
One Column	$75	$40	$30
Half "	40	25	15
One Square	10	7½	5

Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, three weeks, or less ... $1 50
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Business Cards, five lines, (per year) ... 5 00

Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $20. They will be entitled to ¼ column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of change.

☞ Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Reporter Office has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Cards.

GEORGE D. MONTANYE, ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office in Union Block, formerly occupied by Jas. Macfarlane.

DOCTOR EDWARD S. PERKINS, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Wysox and vicinity. Calls promptly attended to. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m. May 28, 1867.—1y*

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq. Particular attention paid to Orphans' Court business and settlement of decedents estates.

MERCUR & MORROW, Attorneys at Law, Towanda, Penn'a. The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public. ULYSSES MERCUR, P. D. MORROW. March 9, 1865.

PATRICK & PECK, Attorneys at Law. Offices:—In Union Block, Towanda, Pa., formerly occupied by Hon. Wm. Elwell, and in Patrick's block, Athens, Pa. They may be consulted at either place. H. W. Patrick, apl13 W. A. Peck.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, 1866.

HENRY PEET, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. jun27, 66.

DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. 1jan66

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office in Montanyes Block, over Frost's Store. July 13, 1865.

DR. R. DAVIES, LeRaysville, Pa. has permanently located at the office formerly occupied by Dr. B. DeWitt, for the practice of his profession. May 9, 1867.

JOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Also, Government Agent for the collection of Pensions, Back Pay and Bounty. ☞ No charge unless successful. Office over the Post Office and News Room. Dec. 1, 1864.

DOCTOR B. DeWITT, Physician and Surgeon.—May be found during the day—unless otherwise engaged—on Main-st., a few doors below Codding & Russell's. Residence corner of William and Division-sts., lately occupied by E. A. Parsons. Towanda, April 28, 1867.—1y*

JONES & DEMOREST, Coopers, Towanda, Pa. All kinds of Cooper Work on hand and made to order. Particular attention given to repairing. Work can be obtained at the shop in the Keystone Brewery, or at the store of W. A. Rockwell. Cash, or work, paid for stock. May 9, 1867.

O. D. STILES, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, would announce to the people of Rome Borough and vicinity, that he has permanently located at the place formerly occupied by Dr. G. W. Stone, for the practice of his profession. Particular attention given to the treatment of women and children, as also to the practice of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 1, '66.

DR. PRATT has removed, to State street, (first above B. S. Russell & Co's Bank). Persons from a distance desirous of consulting him, will be most likely to find him on Saturday of each week. Especial attention will be given to surgical cases, and the extraction of teeth. Gas or Ether administered when desired. July 18, 1866. D. S. PRATT, M. D.

DOCTOR CHAS. F. PAINE.—Office in Gore's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa. Calls promptly attended to at all hours. Towanda, November 28, 1866.

EDW'D MEEKS—AUCTIONEER. All letters addressed to him at Sugar Run, Bradford Co. Pa., will receive prompt attention.

FRANCIS E. POST, Painter, Towanda, Pa, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c. ☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1866.

J. K. VAUGHAN—Architect and Builder.—All kinds of Architectural designs furnished. Ornamental work in Stone, Iron and Wood. Office on Main street, over Russell & Co.'s Bank. Attention given to Rural Architecture, such as laying out of grounds, &c., &c. April 1, 1867.—1y.

J. J. NEWELL, COUNTY SURVEYOR, Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa., will promptly attend to all business in his line. Particular attention given to running and establishing old or disputed lines. Also to surveying of all unpatented lands as soon as warrants are obtained. my17

W. HERSEY WATKINS, Notary Public is prepared to take Depositions, Acknowledge the Execution of Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney, and all other instruments. Affidavits and other papers may be sworn to before me. Office opposite the Banking House of B. S. Russell & Co., a few doors north of the Ward House. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 14, 1867.

D. D. KNAPP, Watch Maker and Dealer in Gents and Ladies Watches Chains and Finger Rings, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold Pens, Spectacles, Silver ware, Plated ware, Hollow ware, Thimbles, Sewing Machines, and other goods belonging to a Jewelry Store. Particular attention paid to Repairing, at his old place near the Post Office, Waverly, N. Y. Dec. 3, 1866.—tf.

JOHN MORAY, ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER. Will promptly attend to all business in his line. Special attention given to Landscape and Stereoscopic Photography. Views of Family Residences, Stores, Public Buildings, Animals, Machines, etc., taken in the best manner. Particular attention given to the novel and beautiful stereoscopic representation of objects. Orders received at Wood & Harding's Photographic Art Gallery, Towanda. Towanda, April 23, 1867.—y1.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO. They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To Loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business. G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte, Mason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining Counties, and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, make this house a desirable one, through which to make collections. Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. G. F. MASON, A. G. MASON.

NOTICE.—L. C. NELSON would hereby notify all persons indebted to him that he has sold out his store, and all accounts not settled by the first of July next, will be left for collection. May 3, 1867. tf.1.

Hotels.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. On Main Street, near the Court House. C. T. SMITH, Proprietor. Oct. 8, 1866.

AMERICAN HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge Street, I have refurnished and refitted it with every convenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me. No pains will be spared to make all pleasant and agreeable. May 3, '66.—tf. J. S. PATTERSON, Prop.

SNYDER HOUSE, a four story brick edifice near the depot, with large airy rooms, elegant parlors, newly furnished, has a recess in new addition for Ladies use, and is the most convenient and only first class hotel at Waverly, N. Y. It is the principal office for stages south and express. Also for sale of Western Tickets, and in Canada, on Grand Trunk Rail-way. Fare to Detroit from Buffalo, $4, is cheaper than any other route. Apply for tickets as above to C. WARFORD. ☞ Stabling and care of Horses at reasonable rates. Waverly. N. Y., Oct. 26, 1866.—3m. C. W.

Millinery and Dress Making.

MISS GRIFFIN, Would respectfully ask the ladies to call and examine her stock of Spring Millinery Goods, just received from New York. Every thing beautiful and new, in the line of Bonnets, Hats, Trimmings, etc. She takes pleasure in offering to her friends and the public generally. Of her work, those who have patronized her, are the best judges, and to them she refers. Towanda, April 23, 1867.—6w*

MISSES WOUGHTER & SHIPMAN, DRESS MAKERS. Rooms over Bramhall & Cowell's Store, Main Street. Second Door below Beidleman's Block. Towanda, Pa., April 5th 1867.—3m.

MILLINERY. MRS. J. C. PIERCE, Would announce to the citizens of Towanda, and the public generally, that she has just returned from New York with a well selected assortment of Goods, and opened a MILLINERY STORE, Over Shlam's Clothing Store, in the front room formerly occupied by W. C. Bogart, Esq., where she will be pleased to see the Ladies of Towanda and vicinity, being confident that with a varied and well-selected assortment she can supply their wants. Having procured the services of one of the best Milliners from the City, she believes that she can give entire satisfaction. Particular attention given to STRAW WORK. ☞ Come and see us. Don't forget the place, over Shlam's Clothing Store, next door to Mercur's Store. Towanda, April 8, 1867.

MISS M. A. BUFFINGTON, Would announce to the ladies of Towanda and vicinity, that she is now prepared to give her time and attention to DRESS MAKING, And solicits a share of their patronage. All orders will be promptly attended to. Rooms at the residence of N. J. Keeler, (up stairs) two doors east of Dr. Pratt's office, on State street. Towanda, April 15, 1867.

NEW MILLINERY AT MONROETON. Miss Emma Sill & Miss Marion S. Ridgway, Having just returned from New York with a fine and well selected assortment of MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, Would inform their friends, and the public generally, that they would be pleased to receive a call from them at their rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. H. M. Tracy. ☞ Particular attention given to Straw Work. April 17, 1867.

Miscellaneous.

I. O. OF O. F.—BRADFORD LODGE No. 167, I. O. of O. F., meets at Odd Fellows Hall, every Monday evening from the first Monday in April to the first Monday in October at 7½ p. m., from October to April at 6½ p. m. J. S. CAREY, Sec'y. April 23, 1867.

PUBLIC DRAY.—The subscriber has had made a new and convenient DRAY and will hereafter be prepared to do hauling for all persons desiring his services. His Dray will stand in front of Patch's store, when not engaged and all orders may be left at that store. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, as by prompt attention to orders, and, by punctuality and low charges, he is determined to merit a share of custom. FRANK STEPHENS. March 28, 1867.—3m*

GRIST MILL.—I have purchased the grist-mill known as the Hale Mill, situated near the mouth of Towanda Creek, and about two miles south of Towanda Borough. I take this method of notifying my old friends of my location, and am in hopes to gain many new friends and patrons by strict attention to my business. All I ask is a fair trial, as I am well satisfied that I can suit my customers. WM. BAHR. South Towanda, April 23, 1867.

NEW ARRANGEMENT AT THE NEWS ROOM AND BOOK STORE. The undersigned having purchased the BOOK STORE AND NEWS ROOM of J. J. Griffiths, respectfully invite the old patrons of the establishment and the public generally, to call and examine our stock. ALVORD & BARBER. S. W. ALVORD. F. E. BARBER.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN DENTISTRY. J. M. SMITH, M. D., would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Bradford County that he is permanently located in Waverly, N. Y., where he has been in the practice of his profession for the past four years. He would say that from his long and successful practice of 25 years duration he is familiar with all the different styles of work done in any and all Dental Establishments in city or country, and is better prepared than any other Dental operator in the vicinity to do work the best adapted to the many and different cases that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, as he understands the art of making his own artificial teeth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those requiring under sets of teeth he would call attention to his new kind of work which consists of porcelain for both plate and teeth, and forming a continuous gum. It is more durable, more natural in appearance, and much better adapted to the gum than any other kind of work. Those in need of the same are invited to call and examine specimens. Teeth filled to last for years and oftentimes for life.—Chloroform, Ether, and "Nitrous Oxide" administered with perfect safety, as over four hundred patients within the last four years can testify. I will be in Towanda from the 15th to 30th of every month, at the office of W. K. TAYLOR, (formerly occupied by Dr. O. H. Woodruff.)—Having made arrangements with Mr. Taylor, I am prepared to do all work in the very best style, at his office. April 23, 1867.

IMPORTANT TO DAIRYMEN. DUNBUR & McNAUGHTS FIRKIN STOP. Use it, and when you come to market your butter, you are saved the annoyance of having your firkins mutilated and disfigured, by removing the head. Use it, and you need no cloth over your butter. when the firkin is filled, and it requires no attention while in the cellar. Send your orders to Dunbar & McNaught, Alba, Bradford county, Penn'a., whom address for circulars, and further information. May 23, 1867.

Selected Poetry.

SOME DAY.

You smooth the tangles from my hair
With gentle touch and tenderest care,
And count the years ere you shall mark
Bright silver threads among the dark—
Smiling the while to hear me say,
"You'll think of this again some day!—
Some day!"

I do not scorn the power of time,
Nor count on years of fadeless prime;
But no white gleam will ever shine
Among those heavy locks of mine;
Ay, laugh as gaily as you may,
You'll think of this again some day—
Some day!

Some day I shall not feel as now,
Your soft hands move about my brow;
I shall not slight your light commands,
And draw your tresses, through my hands;
I shall be silent and obey—
And you—you will laugh that day—
Some day!

I know how long your loving hands
Will linger with those glossy bands,
When you shall wave my latest crown
Of their black masses, long and brown;
But you will see no touch of gray
Adorn their shining length that day—
Some day!

And while your tears are falling hot
Upon the lips which answer not,
You'll take from these one treasured tress
And leave the rest to silentness—
Remember what I used to say,
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day."

Miscellaneous.

History of the Secret Service.

The following account of the place of burial of Booth, the assassin of Lincoln, and the transaction with Mrs. Cobb, the pardon brokeress, are from Baker's "History of the Secret Service":

The following passage sets at rest the dispute as to the final disposition of Booth's body:

In order to establish the identity of the body of the assassin beyond all question, the Secretary of War directed me to summon a number of witnesses residing in the city of Washington, who had previously known the murderer. Some two years previous to the assassination of the President, Booth had a *tumor* or *carbuncle* cut from his neck by a surgeon. On inquiry, I ascertained that Dr. May, a well known and very skillful surgeon, of 25 years' practice in Washington, had performed the operation.

Accordingly, I called on Dr. May, who, before seeing the body, minutely described the exact locality of the tumor, the nature and date of the operation, &c. After being sworn he pointed to the scar in the neck, which was then plainly visible. Five other witnesses were examined, all of whom had known the assassin intimately for years. The various newspaper accounts, referring to the mutilation of Booth's body, are equally absurd. Gen. Barnes, Surgeon General U. S. A., was on board the gunboat where the post mortem examination was held, with his assistants. Gen. Barnes cut from Booth's neck about two inches of the spinal column through which the ball had passed; this piece of bone, which is now on exhibition in the Government Medical Museum in Washington, is the only relic of the assassin's body above ground, and this is the only mutilation of the remains that ever occurred. Immediately after the conclusion of the examination, the Secretary of War gave orders as to the disposition of the body, which had become very offensive, owing to the condition in which it had remained after death; the leg, broken in jumping from the box to the stage, was much discolored and swollen, the blood from the wound having saturated his under-clothing. With the assistance of Lieut. L. B. Baker, I took the body from the gun-boat direct to the old Penitentiary, adjoining the old Arsenal grounds. The building had not been used as a prison for some years previously. The Ordnance Department had filled the ground-floor cells with fixed ammunition—one of the largest of these cells was selected as the burial-place of Booth—the ammunition was removed, a large flat stone stone lifted from its place, a rude grave dug; the body was dropped in, the grave filled up, the stone replaced, and there rests to this hour all that remained of John Wilkes Booth.

The final scene in the assassination conspiracy is indirectly connected with the famous case of Mrs. Cobb, the Washington pardon-broker, who, it will be remembered, caused General Baker to be indicted for extorting money from her, and for false imprisonment. Our readers may also recollect that the trial resulted in a verdict of guilty, and that the General was sentenced to a fine of *one dollar*. He had encountered Mrs. Cobb and her husband several times in the course of his duty, before the celebrated pardon case. His narrative of this affair is so extraordinary that we give it in his own words:

On the 18th of October, 1865, I was sent for by the Secretary of War, who placed in my hands the following dispatch:

[Received 3 p. m. In cipher.]
Headquarters Div. of the Gulf, New Orleans, Oct. 18, 1865.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

General Steele communicates the following intelligence:

Isaac Surratt, another son of Mrs. Surratt, left Monterey, Mexico, some three or four weeks ago to assassinate the President. This resolution was taken after he heard of the execution of his mother, and the Rebels at that place made up a purse for him. The young man was very frantic when he left Monterey, some four weeks ago, traveling toward the Rio Grande on horseback.

Isaac Surratt is about 32 years of age, olive complexion, 5 feet 9 or 10 inches in height, full beard, dark eyes, black curly hair, and good looking. Was a member of Duff's regiment of cavalry.

P. H. Sheridan, Major-General.

That great importance was attached to the reported movements of Surratt by General Sheridan would seem to be indicated by the following:

Office U. S. Military Telegraph, War Department.

The following telegram received at Washington, 11 a. m., October 30, 1865—From New Orleans, Louisiana, 9:30 a. m., October 28, 1865:

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

Mr. J. K. S., the man from whom the information was obtained of the intention of Isaac Surratt, slipped off from me on the United States steamship Mariposa, which sailed for New York on the evening of the 26th from this place. He is unconscious of the Government being in possession of the information that was obtained from him through Mr. A. I hesitated to arrest him, fearing it might interfere with the arrest of Surratt, but he has registered his name on the ship's register, and can be apprehended at New York on the arrival of the boat. I think he is on his way to Canada.

P. H. Sheridan, Major-General.

The Isaac Surratt referred to in this dispatch was little known in Washington, having left at the breaking out of the rebellion, with a regiment of Rebel troops organized in Lower Maryland. I received no instructions from the Secretary of War as to what course I should pursue, he leaving that, as usual, entirely discretionary with me. On the afternoon of the day this telegram was received, my carpet-bag was packed for a trip to Canada, on important business, which would detain me there for a few weeks. I left the matter in the hands of my assistant, Col. Assmussen, for such action as he deemed proper, and that night was on the way to the British Provinces.

At Baltimore, while going toward the Harrisburg depot, I met one of my detective officers, who informed me that Isaac Surratt was then in that city. I repaired immediately to the telegraph office, and sent a telegram to Mr. Stanton, in cipher, that Isaac Surratt was in Baltimore; at the same time telegraphed to my assistant, Col. Assmussen, and directed him to look out for Surratt. I proceeded to Canada, and was absent two weeks. When I returned, ignorant of what had transpired, and anxious to know, I questioned my assistant as to what had occurred; he told me that he had detailed two detective officers to go to the White House, with instructions to remain outside, and not to make their business known to any individual. This he had done solely as a matter of precaution, to prevent any suspicious characters from entering the Executive Mansion. Nothing unusual, however, had occurred. I then sent for S. S. Jones, one of the detectives detailed for this service, and interrogated him with reference to seeing any persons of doubtful business or character about the Executive Mansion. He also assured me that nothing alarming had transpired, but remarked, "there's some strange proceedings there;" that the second day after he entered on duty his business became known to some of the attaches of the White House, who invited him inside, and he became familiar soon with many of the frequent visitors at the National Homestead. He informed me that a regular system of pardon brokerage was in successful operation, both by the conspicuous Rebels in the Capital and by a certain class of disreputable women, well known to the local police of this city; among whom he mentioned the name of Mrs. Cobb, who he said was a constant visitor, was there at all hours of the day and night, boasting openly that she had procured, and could procure, pardons from the President, at any time, in six hours; and she exhibited to him, on one occasion two pardons which she had obtained for Rebels at Richmond, declaring on that day she had made a thousand dollars. When questioned as to her mode of proceeding, she simply remarked she had an understanding with the President, and he dare not refuse to grant her requests. She further claimed that in the prosecution of her business she found it necessary to divide a portion of the money received for pardons with certain Government officials.

I decided to bring such a record of facts before the President, with respect to her case, as would satisfy him of her unworthy conduct, and the nefarious business in which she was engaged. To accomplish this, I determined to manufacture a fictitious application for pardon. To represent an applicant, I solicited Capt. H. H. Hine, formerly Assistant Provost-Marshal-General at St. Louis, who was then in Washington endeavoring to procure the revocation of a sentence passed upon him by a military commission under Gen. Rosencrans. It seems Capt. Hine had been tried, convicted (as he claimed unjustly), and sentenced to the Alton Penitentiary. Before the sentence was carried into execution, however, he escaped and fled to Canada. While there he was known as a Rebel officer and consequently became very familiar with all the Rebel officers then engaged in organizing raids and committing depredations upon the border. He wrote a number of letters giving information as to the movements of the Rebel emissaries in Canada. After the assassination of the President, he communicated many important facts to the Government, in consideration of which the Assistant Secretary of War gave him permission to visit Washington, with the view of obtaining a revocation of his previous sentence. While he was there, waiting to have a hearing at the War Department, the case of Mrs. Cobb came up, and I selected him to represent an applicant for a pardon. A regular application was made, in the name of Clarence J. Howell. In this fictitious application were set forth fully the offenses committed by the applicant. The detective officer before mentioned, who was placed on duty at the White House, and who had become acquainted with Mrs. Cobb and her business, being in the secret, introduced Howell to Mrs. Cobb as an applicant for a pardon.—However censurable, unjustifiable, or illegal my course may have been, my only desire was to serve the President and the Government. The fact is familiar to jurists, that in such case of emergency, when prompt action for the public good is demanded, the courts have decided that a *margin* of authority transcending the letter of the law is allowable. The charge and verdict pronounced by the judge, in the disposal of the case, clearly indicate his unwillingness to regard the letter at the sacrifice of the spirit of legislation.

Captain Howell stated his case to Mrs. Cobb, and she agreed to produce a "full, complete and unconditional pardon for all his past offenses," as the contract reads, for the sum of three hundred dollars. It is proper here to remark that the usual routine at the Executive Mansion and at the Attorney-General's office, in procuring pardons, requires from two to five weeks, a record of the names of applicants being placed on the books of the Attorney-General's office, which names are taken up in their order and disposed of. For an extraordinary consideration, however, Mrs. Cobb agreed to procure the pardon in question in twelve hours, as appears from the following contract:

Washington, D. C., Nov. 5, 1865.

For and in consideration of the sum of $300, paid to me by Captain Clarence J. Howell, I hereby agree as follows, to wit: To take from Captain Howell his statement in regard to his case, and procure for him the full and complete pardon for his past offenses. The money to be paid as follows: $100 dollars in hand, and the remaining $200 on the delivery of his pardon on Monday evening at 6 o'clock, p. m. I further agree that in case I do not succeed in getting the pardon as agreed, I will return to him the $100 received of him.

(Signed) Mrs. L. L. Cobb.

The above contained the following receipt on the back:

Washington, D. C., Nov. 5, 1865.
Received on the within, $100.
(Signed) Mrs. L. L. Cobb.

This occurred on the 7th of November. To secure positive and indisputable evidence against Mrs. Cobb, I took six $50 Treasury Notes and marked them in the presence of five persons, that they might be identified as the bills paid for the pardon. On the evening of the 7th, when Howell was to have it, accompanied by a detective officer, I went with him to the Avenue House, where he was to receive the document, determined, as soon as the money was paid by him to Mrs. Cobb, and he had the pardon in his hands, to demand of her the money. As shown by Mrs. Cobb's testimony, the pardon was not procured on the 7th, she alleging that the President was sick, that Mr. Seward was not in the city, and that a friend of hers in the Treasury Department, who assisted her, was also absent from the city, in New York, but on the following evening she would certainly have the pardon ready. Accordingly, on the evening of the 8th, I again visited the Avenue House with a detective, and the moment Howell paid the money to Mrs. Cobb and received his papers, I entered the room and demanded from Mrs. Cobb the $200.—She at once recognized me, and remarked she "had met me before."—I informed her I had been watching her for several days. I believed I was posted as to her doings at the White House, and said, "You shall not impose upon the President by you presence. He, doubtless, regards you as an honest woman, and when he is made aware of your real character, and the business in which you are engaged, I think you will not be permitted again to visit the White House." She refused to return the money, when I asked her to go with me to my office; she consented, and asked me if I had any objection to her husband accompanying us; I replied, "Certainly not," and entering the carriage with Mr. and Mrs. Cobb, went to my headquarters. I took Mrs. Cobb into my private office, and requested her to return to me the money paid to her by Howell, stating to her distinctly that it was my money; I had marked it for the purpose of entrapping her; the person for whom she had obtained the pardon was not Captain Howell but Captain Hine; I had devised this plan to ascertain how and through what means she obtained pardons; she should not impose upon the President any longer, and I should lay all the facts before him at once, awaiting his decision in the matter. She became very much excited and extremely abusive, declaring that she had obtained a great many pardons from the President, and she should continue to obtain them as long as she could find customers; she and the President had a perfect understanding, and he dare not refuse to sign any paper she presented to him. I asked her how many pardons she had procured. She said she could not tell, but a great many; she had got three in a single day, and very indignantly claimed that she had as much right to do so as other brokers. I asked her who among her acquaintances were engaged in the business. She mentioned the name of Mrs. Ella B. Washington had obtained ten pardons where she (Mrs. Cobb) had obtained one; she did not see why she should be selected for arrest while Mrs. Washington and others were allowed to be unmolested, adding the remark: "Your action in arresting me will cost you your commission; I shall see the President to-morrow, and have you mustered out of service." I replied to her: "The President will probably require some other reason for my dismissal from service than the statement of a vile creature like you."

To satisfy me of her intimacy with the President and with the attachees at the White House, she entered into a long and minute statement of conversations she had had with him, assuring me that he had informed her that I was to be mustered out of service on the 15th of November; that Mr. Stanton would not be retained in the Cabinet beyond the 1st of January; that many of the Black Republican and Abolitionist officeholders were to be removed, and she knew who they were; that the President had informed her, on one occasion, that the Detective Bureau was to be broken up, and that Stanton's friend, Baker, would retire to private life.—After listening for more than an hour to conversations of this character, I decided immediately to see the President. I took the pardon, as delivered by Mrs. Cobb to Capt. Hine, Mrs. Cobb's written contract with Capt. Hine for procuring the same, the marked $50 notes paid by Hine to Mrs. Cobb and by her returned to me, and leaving Mrs. Cobb in charge of one of my officers, I went to the Executive mansion about 8 o'clock. I found the President alone in his room, and after the usual salutation, I said, "Mr. President, I have some papers here that I desire to show you." He said, "Take a seat, sir." I immediately unfolded the pardon and laid it on the table before him. He put on his spectacles, looked at it, and said, "Sir, where did you get this?" "I got it from Mrs. Cobb." I then handed to him Mrs. Cobb's written contract for procuring said pardon. He read it, when I exhibited to him the marked money, and began a detailed statement of all the facts connected with the case. He interrupted me in a moment and said, "Where did you get this pardon?" I replied, "From Mrs. Cobb;" and was proceeding to narrate the circumstances, when he again interrupted me, and added, "Well, what is this all about?" I began a third time to relate the circumstances, when he interrupted me with rising passion. "This is a detective job, isn't it?" I answered, "Yes. sir; and if you will listen to me a moment I will explain it." He raised the pardon from the table and said, "But what business have you with this pardon?" When I again attempted to make an explanation, he broke in by saying, "Well, this is a very strange affair. This pardon has not been recorded. You have no business with it, sir. There is no oath of amnesty attached to it." I then politely requested the President to listen to me, stating that I would explain the whole matter. I had not proceeded far, however, when he became very much excited, rose from his chair and said, "Sir, what business have you to interfere here? What business has this woman to use my name in connection with this matter? How did this pardon get out of the Attorney General's office without being recorded?" Looking at the pardon he remarked, this is my signature. I did not sign this pardon until very late this afternoon, and here I find it returned, as you say, through a pardon broker." He called his son Robert, and inquired, "Robert, do you know anything about this pardon?" Robert answered, "Yes, father; that is the pardon you signed for Mrs. Cobb this afternoon." He took the pardon from his drawer, unfolded it, and remarked, "This is a pretty business.—Where is Mrs. Cobb?" I replied, "At my headquarters." "Did you arrest her, sir?" I replied, "No, sir; I simply asked her to go to my headquarters to make an explanation." Again he became very much excited, walked the room to and fro, and suddenly turned ferociously upon me and exclaimed, "Who employs you to interfere with the duties of the President or the Attorney General?" My answer was, I certainly intended no wrong; I did not conceive it to be possible that he could know the real character of this woman; my only desire was to exhibit to him the character of the persons engaged in procuring pardons, and the means employed; and if I had done wrong, I was very sorry. He became more composed, and wanted to know who this Mrs. Cobb was. I stated to him, as far as possible, who she was. He then asked me if I would request Mrs. Cobb to come and see him the following evening at 6 o'clock. I replied, "Certainly." He also requested me to come and see him the next evening, which I promised to do, and, leaving the pardon and Mrs. Cobb's contract with Captain Howell in his possession, I returned to my headquarters.

During my conversation with Mrs. Cobb, previous to visiting the President, as before recorded, I learned that Mrs. Ella B. Washington, residing in Georgetown, was also engaged in the pardon business, and, knowing that the exposure that must necessarily follow in Mrs. Cobb's case would intimidate and prevent Mrs. Washington from procuring further pardons from the President, I immediately, on the same evening, drew up an application for another pardon, in the name of John Kelley. I placed this application in the hands of Captain Hines, gave him $100 in treasury notes, and directed him to go to Mrs. Washington's boarding house in Georgetown and make an agreement to procure from the President another pardon.—S. S. Jones, who had introduced Captain Hine to Mrs. Cobb, accompanied him to Georgetown, and introduced him to Mrs. Washington as a rebel, and an application for pardon. Mrs. Washington informed Captain Hine that she would procure his pardon that night. He paid the $100 to Mrs. Washington, and took the following receipt:

Washington, D. C., Nov. 5, 1865.—Received from John Kelly one hundred dollars as retaining fee for obtaining his (Kelly's) pardon from the President.

(Signed) Ella B. Washington.

This pardon, however, was not procured, because, on the following morning, Mrs. Cobb's case had become noised about among the pardon-brokers, and Mrs. Washington declined to comply with her contract.

But to return to Mrs. Cobb. On arriving at my headquarters, I informed her that she was at liberty to go home, and immediately furnished herself and husband with a conveyance. Before leaving, she reiterated her determination to lay the whole matter before the President, and have me summarily dismissed the service. She told me that she had very influential friends in Washington, and she would go before the Grand Jury and have me indicted for false imprisonment, &c.

In compliance with the President's request, I went to his mansion the next evening, and found him in a state of great excitement. He denounced my "interference with matters at the White House; Mrs. Cobb was a respectable, virtuous lady, and I had no right to interfere with her occupation." I had sincerely believed I could render the President a great service by exposing the character and business of this woman. When, however, I found that he was determined to put a wrong construction upon my motives, and to sustain Mrs. Cobb, I felt mortified and indignant. Never was there a greater contrast between anticipations and the result. It was coming down from the summit of human glory, when the unworthy ruler of a great people was conquered and led captive apparently by the vile *protege* of his fancy. The Grand Jury of the District of Columbia then being in session, on the following day, very much to my surprise, I learned that four indictments had been found against me—one for false imprisonment of Mrs. Cobb; one for false imprisonment of Mr. Cobb; one for robbery in taking from her the $200 I had marked and given to Captain Howell, and one for extortion.

It would be difficult to imagine how a Grand Jury could ever find evidence in this case on which to base these indictments; but when it is recollected that nearly every member of this Grand Jury was a Secessionist; that many of them, if not all, had at some time during the previous four years fallen under my official notice, these facts will, perhaps, furnish an explanation. When it became known that these indictments had been found against me, the disloyal press throughout the country hailed the event as one likely to terminate my official connection with the Government, and declared that President Johnson would never permit himself to be compromised by permitting the continuance of the Detective Bureau. Especially were pains taken by the Associated Press to send the news broadcast everywhere, that Col. Baker had been indicted for robbery, without giving any of the circumstances in connection with the case. To those reports I made no reply, determined to wait patiently, satisfied that, if an impartial investigation could be had, I should stand not only honorably acquitted before the community, but that my action in the case would be commended rather than censured.

On the evening of November 10, 1865, in a conversation with the President, he affirmed that it was not possible that he could know the character of the females visiting his house; he desired to give all an interview; Mrs. Cobb and Mrs. Washington had been there frequently—he knew their faces well; believed he had on one or two occasions recommended Mrs. Cobb to the Secretary of the Treasury for a situation, but beyond that, he knew nothing of her or of Mrs. Washington, and if he could be convinced that the character of these women was bad, he certainly would not tolerate their presence at the Executive Mansion a moment. He then asked me to make out a written report, as briefly as possible, on which he could base some order directing his subordinates to exclude bad characters from the White House.

After what I had said to the President respecting Mrs. Cobb and her operations at the White House, and after furnishing him with an official report, at his own request, I certainly thought he would give orders to have her kept out of the Executive mansion. On the contrary, I heard that she was a more frequent visitor there than ever, and was boasting among her friends than in spite of Gen. Baker's interference she was still a welcome guest of the President. I could not think this possible. So, in order to bring the controversy between the President and myself to an issue, I directed an officer to ascertain whether this was true, and learned that she *was* a constant visitor. Still thinking the President could not be aware of her visits, on the 15th of November, I stationed a detective police officer at the front entrance, with instructions to prevent Mrs. Cobb's entering. About 11 o'clock, as usual, she presented herself, and was told that she could not go in. She asked the officer by whose order he was acting, and he replied: "By order of Gen. Baker." Mrs. Cobb replied: "Well, I will see the President in ten minutes." She went round to the rear part of the house, entered the kitchen, went up to the President's private room, and told him that Gen. Baker had stationed a detective at the door to prevent her seeing him. The President sent for the detective, and said, "Sir, by whose order do you presume to guard my door?" The detective replied: "I am not guarding the door. I was sent here by Gen. Baker to prevent Mrs. Cobb from entering the house."* The President said: "Tell Gen. Baker I want to see him immediately." Accordingly, he started for my office, but, in the meantime, the President had sent his private messenger, who arrived first, and, in a very excited manner, informed me the President wished to see me *immediately*; I must drop all business and come at once. I went, and entered the President's private room. I found him alone, pacing the room very excitedly. Furiously he said to me: "How dare you place detectives at my door?" I told that I supposed he desired Mrs. Cobb and other females of like character kept from the house. He answered: "When I want your services I will send for you. Mrs. Cobb has just as much right to come here as you or any other person. This is not the first time, sir, that you have interfered at the White House. Now I want it stopped."

Still pacing the room, he repeated several times what he had said before concerning Mrs. Cobb, that she had as much right to visit the White House as any other respectable person. Walking up to me like a pugilist, he shook his fist in my face, and said again: "How dare you presume to exercise any control over the management of the White House?" I then said: "Mr. President, when such vile characters as Mrs. Cobb can visit the White House at all times of night and day; when she can procure pardons, as she has done in the case of Captain Howell, and delivered them in person incomplete, or without being recorded; when she can boast publicly in the streets, hotels and saloons of this city, that she is a pardon broker, and the President dare not refuse any of her applications, but she has the President of the United States in her power, I think it is high time that somebody interfered." The President replied: "How dare you talk to me in that way, sir? Now, sir, I tell you once for all, you must not interfere with my business; neither must you interfere with any person who has business at the Executive mansion." I started to leave the room, when he followed me to the door, and, with his fist clenched, said: "Now, recollect what I have told you. You can go and tell your friend, Stanton all I have said. I say, you can go now and tell your friend Stanton all I have said." With this I left the Presidential mansion, and have never entered it since.

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In one of my conversations with the President, he repeatedly accused me of being a tool of the Radicals. He said he had been informed that I was in the employ of the Radicals, and had heard that I had detailed detectives to watch the Presidential mansion, with a view to ascertain and furnish a list of the prominent Copperheads and Rebels who were visiting the White House.

*In Mrs. Cobb's testimony on the trial, it will be noticed that she speaks of having received a note at the hotel. This note I sent her, in compliance with the President's request.

A MIDNIGHT SCENE IN GENERAL GRANT'S CAMP.

The battle of Arbela was the eloquence of daring on the part of the young Macedonian King. That of Thermopylæ was the eloquence of patriotism on the part of Leonidas and his Helots. The battle of Austerlitz was the eloquence of bravery on the part of young Corsica. The scene of Valley Forge was the eloquence of faith on the part of Washington. The scene after the battle of the Wilderness combined all these elements, and added the eloquence of silence.

The well-known result of that fierce conflict was adverse to the army of the United States. General Lee had flung one wing of his army between our forces and the base of their supplies, which would require another battle to regain them. Each division and corps commander knew this sad condition of affairs. They were all summoned to a council of war, to be held at the headquarters at one o'clock at night. They were the saddest steps ever taken by that band of devoted hearts. Fifteen thousand brave soldiers, dead or dying, or wounded, were lying on the field hard by.

One after another entered, and after making a noiseless salute silently took their seats. Generals Schofield, Meade, Burnside, Sickles, Howard, and others, I believe, were there. Not a word was spoken. A full half hour thus passed by. Their emotions were too deep for utterance. Hopes of millions hung on the decision of that council.

At length General Grant asked each one in succession if they had any advice to proffer. Each one answered with a sad monosyllable, no?"

The commander then wrote a few lines, and handed the slip to Gen. Meade, and he retired. This was repeated until all were gone, and the General was left alone. One of the staff of a division commander, who was sick, and was the last to retire, and he is authority for the above.

All were ignorant of each other's order. They felt assured that retreat had been directed. Any other alternative would have been believed to be madness. Had they known that the order had been given to advance, instant and universal mutiny would have been raised. That eloquent silence for which he has ever been noted, was the key to his success there.

The next morning each corps moved, and Gen. Lee, the instant he perceived it, with vehemence exclaimed, "Our enemy have a leader at last, and our cause is lost!" He had bid his officers the night before to let their soldiers sleep long. But now he saw the army whom he thought utterly defeated moving round between him and the base of his supplies.

He hastened to begin retracing his course, and confessed to an artillery officer of the Confederate army that the doom of their cause was sealed.

Some people's thoughts never take their places one behind another; they attack not with a well-disciplined and compact column, but with a rabble of ideas.

Generosity during life is a very different thing from generosity in the hour of death; one proceeds from genuine liberality and benevolence—the other from pride or fear.