THE DAILY PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

VOLUME LXXVIII—NO. 215. PITTSBURGH, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865. ESTABLISHED IN 1786.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

VERY LATEST NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

Official War Gazette.

DISPATCH FROM LIEUT. GEN. GRANT.

Johnston's Forces Surrendered!

TERMS SAME AS GRANT'S TO LEE.

All Forces to Chattahoochie Included.

OFFICIAL.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 26, 3 P. M.

To Major General Dix:

A dispatch from General Grant, dated at Raleigh, 10 P. M., April 26, states: Johnston surrendered the Army in his command, embracing all from here to Chattahoochie, to General Sherman, on the basis agreed upon by Lee and myself for the Army of Northern Virginia.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

FRIGHTFUL STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT!

STEAMER SULTANA BLOWN UP AND BURNED.

Over 2,000 Soldiers on Board.

ABOUT FOURTEEN HUNDRED KILLED!

THEY WERE RELEASED UNION PRISONERS.

MANY ARE BADLY SCALDED.

THE MATTER BEING INVESTIGATED.

CAIRO, April 28.—The steamer Sultana from New Orleans on the evening of the 21st, arrived at Vicksburg, with her boilers leaking badly. She remained thirty hours repairing, taking on 1,966 federal soldiers, and, thirty-five officers, lately released from the Catawba and Andersonville prisons. She arrived at Memphis last evening. After coaling, she proceeded about two o'clock this morning. When seven miles up, she blew up, and immediately, taking fire burned to the water's edge. Of 2,196 souls aboard, not quite one hundred have been rescued.

Four o'clock, a. m.—The river in front of Memphis is covered with soldiers struggling for life. Many are badly scalded. Boats immediately went to their rescue, and are still engaged in picking them up.

General Washburne immediately organized a board of officers to investigate the affair, and are now at work doing so.

No further particulars have been received.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—The excitement which prevailed in this city yesterday, has considerably subsided, while all regret that the assassin, owing to the rashness of one of the soldiers engaged in the capture, was not taken alive. They, at the same time, feel grateful that the murderer has paid the penalty of his crime. Had he been brought to the Washington Navy Yard alive, nothing could have withstood the surg of the excited congregated thousand. The assassin was conveyed, for concealment of body, after the autopsy upon it, is impossible to ascertain, but that a fitting disposal, in keeping with his ignominious career was made, is certain.

Harrold, who has been exhibiting great stoicism since his capture, now appears to realize the awful position in which he is placed, and through the day has given way to frequent weeping. He is quite young, and his appearance would indicate him to be not over twenty. Some time ago he was an applicant for the position of Surgeon's Steward in the Potomac Flotilla, but was unsuccessful, and there are many reports in connection with it, as well as some facts, which it is deemed imprudent to publish at present.

New York Stock and Money Matters.

NEW YORK, April 28.—At the Stock Exchange there was a strong effort made to break the railroad list, and it was quite successful. The market was heavy throughout, and under continued pressure to sell. There was a heavy decline after the Board session was over, and an improved movement in prices, but the market did not reach the figures of yesterday. The fall was the result of a combination on the part of the bears. Governments partially sympathize with the decline on other stocks. There is a strong feeling invested in favor of this class of securities, and no disposition to sell at present prices. State Stocks and Railroad Bonds were steady. Bank Stocks active. Miscellaneous and Coal Shares were generally steady. At the last Board there was a panicky feeling, with a heavy decline in the price.

Gold marked heavy and dull on account of the surrender of Johnston. Wall street men appear to consider the speculation on military news about ended. The operations to-day were very small. Money is abundant, with very little demand.

Petroleum Stocks dull and lower. Sales Buchanan Farm at 115; Cherry Run, 63; Commonwealth, 370; Empire City, 230; Excelsior, 460; Germania, 65; United States, 1875; Kolckerbocker, 59; Manhattan, 51; Oceanic, 356; Tack, 170.

NEW YORK, April 28.—The *Commercial Advertiser's* Washington special says: The vaults of the Farmers Bank in Richmond have been opened and the contents found undisturbed.

A Cabinet meeting to-day considered the international question likely to arise from the conspiracy which is alleged to have an extensive ramification.

President Johnson was loudly cheered to-day while passing through the streets.

Booth's body has been placed where it will never be seen by mortal eye again.

The *Post's* special says a Pennsylvania delegation, headed by Commissioner Lewis, called on the President, making the most radical address yet delivered. The President replied, repeating his conviction that the rebel leaders should be punished, and the masses of the people forgiven.

Secretary Seward and son are doing well.

BOSTON, April 28.—A suit brought by Mr. Leonard Sturtevant against A. H. Allen for illegal arrest and imprisonment, which has been on trial here for some days in the Superior Court, closed this morning, the jury rendering a verdict in favor of Mr. Sturtevant for $33,000. At the breaking out of the war Mr. Sturtevant was doing business in New Orleans, and upon his coming north was arrested and lodged in jail upon charges of disloyalty preferred against him by Mr. Allen.

Gold Weak—Anticipated Cotton Panic.

New York, April 28.—Gold continues weak. The speculative feeling is dull, and the demand closely confined to Custom House purposes.

The possibility of a severe cotton panic occurring incident upon the news of the close of the war, produces an expectation that some of the gold balances sent from the United States to Europe during the war for supposed greater safety, will be drawn home again, producing an inflow of specie, and a consequent decline in the premium on gold.

CINCINNATI, April 28.—At a meeting held at Dayton, yesterday, it was resolved that the body of Booth be taken to mid ocean and there buried.

Late Georgia papers give a full account of Wilson's great raid. After defeating Forrest, at Selma, and destroying the arsenals and manufactories there, Wilson moves eastward, capturing Montgomery, West Point, Columbus and Macon, and scattering the militia on all sides, ruining the only remaining railroad, breaking up machine shops, destroying military stores, and rendering the manufacture of material for future campaigns impossible.

BALTIMORE, April 28.—A well known citizen of Baltimore committed suicide last Monday a short distance from the city, by shooting himself with a pistol. No cause could be assigned for the rash act, except that he seemed depressed and melancholy. Subsequent events have induced the suspicion that he was in some way implicated in the conspiracy, and last night the body was exhumed, embalmed and sent to Washington by order of the Government. The affair causes much speculation.

"THE BLACK REPUBLICAN," is the significant title of a newspaper established in New Orleans by colored men. It is edited, the imprint of the editorial sanctum informs us, by gentlemen who were formerly slaves.

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, April 28—9 A. M.

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

I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State and Mr. F. Seward are improving steadily.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) J. K. BARNES,
Surgeon General.

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, April 28—9 P. M.

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

I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State took his usual ride this morning, and is free from pain to-night. Mr. F. Seward requested to-day that some one should read to him, and says he is much better. His strength is improving gradually, and the wounds of the scalp are healing.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) J. K. BARNES,
Surgeon General.

NEW YORK, April 28.—The *Commercial Advertiser's* Washington letter says: There are reasons for believing that Booth was detained to an outside lady in New York. It is certain that he is ground for the rather than his had won the affection of the daughter of a prominent New England Ex-Senator. There was nothing more than drawing room acquaintance between the parties.

On Booth's person was found a diary, in which he had recorded the event of his flight, and other matters, calculated to prove his guilt upon parties connected with the rebel government.

There was also found in his pocket sterling exchange, which he obtained in Canada in October last, where the diabolical plot was doubtless originated.

Since the departure of the remains of her husband on their last journey, Mrs. Lincoln became more calm, but finds it impossible at times to restrain her loss with resignation, so unexpected was the blow. President Johnson has urged her not to hasten her departure from the White House, and she will remain there until the close of May, when it is her present intention to locate herself in Chicago, her eldest son, Captain Lincoln, proposes to practice law in that city, where Master Thaddeus can enjoy excellent educational advantages.

The same letter says: It was fortunate for the republic that Gen. Grant was here when intelligence of Gen. Sherman's blunder reached Washington. Had he been absent, Secretary Stanton would have left for Raleigh, and the consequences might have been disastrous. Gen. Grant's presence, however, prevented the Secretary from leaving, and he promptly telegraphed Sherman to that effect, and the latter, it is understood, has modified his terms to conform to those given to Lee.

Particulars About Booth.

THE ASSASSINS DISCOVERED IN A BARN.

The Barn Set on Fire.

HARROLD FINALLY SURRENDERED.

Booth Shot Dead by Sergeant Corbett

A DESCRIPTION OF THE BODY.

HARROLD LODGED IN A SECURE PLACE.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The fourth edition of the *Star* has the following additional details of the capture of Harrold and the killing of Booth: A detachment of the Sixteenth New York cavalry, under Lieutenant Dougherty, numbering twenty-eight men, and accompanied by two of Colonel Baker's detective force, which went down the river on Monday, obtained the first news of Booth, at Port Royal, on Tuesday evening, from an old man, who stated that four men, in company with a rebel captain, had crossed the Rappahannock a short time previous, going in the direction of Bowling Green. He added that the captain would probably be found in that place, as he was courting a lady there.

On pushing on to Bowling Green the Captain was found at a hotel and taken into custody. From him it was ascertained that Booth and Harrold were at the house of John and William Garrett, three miles back towards Port Royal, and about a quarter of a mile from the road passed over by the cavalry.

In the meantime it appears that Booth and Harrold applied to Garrett for horses to ride to Louis Court House. The latter fearing the horses would not be returned, refused to have them, notwithstanding large sums were offered.

These circumstances, together with the recrimination of Booth and Harrold, each charging the other with the responsibility of their difficulties, had aroused the suspicion of the Garrett brothers, who urged Booth and Harrold to leave lest they (Garretts) should get into trouble with our cavalry.

This Booth refused to do without horses, and the two men returned to the barn, the door of which, after they had entered, Garrett locked, and remained himself on guard in the neighboring corn-crib, as he alleged, to prevent their horses from being taken and ridden in the night by Booth and Harrold. Upon the approach of our cavalry from Bowling Green at about three o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Garretts came out of the corn crib to meet them, and gave answer to their inquiries directed them to the barn.

Booth was at once summoned to surrender, but refused. Harrold expressed his willingness to give himself up, but was overruled by Booth, for sometime, but, finally surrendered, leaving Booth in the barn. The latter then assuming a defiant air, called out in front of the house to the officer, and proposed to him that the party should be drawn up at fifty yards distance, when he would come out and fight them.

After the barn had been burning three quarters of an hour, during which time Booth, as he fell in, Booth, who had been standing with a revolver in one hand and a carbine resting on the floor, made a desperate effort to break through the guard, and, mounting a horse, dashed at full speed. Corbett, intending to hit Booth so as to cripple him. The ball, however, struck a little too high, and entering the neck, resulted fatally.

Booth had in his possession when he was shot, a bowie-knife, with which he struck Major Rathbun, a Spencer carbine, (seven shooter,) of Manchester manufacture, three revolvers, and a pocket-pistol. His dress was a dark frock coat, an ordinary cloth cap, a heavy high-topped cavalry boot on his right foot, with the top turned down, and a Government shoe on the left foot.

No one could be obtained to identify any two men, and taking the two Garretts into custody, the command immediately set out for Washington, after releasing the Captain.

Lieutenant Dougherty, who commanded the squadron, entered the service with the 71st New York Militia.

Sergeant Corbett, who shot Booth, was born and lived in Boston about seven years, at which time he assumed the name of Boston Corbett. To-day he has been greatly lionized, and in the streets he was repeatedly surrounded by citizens, on occasions manifested their appreciation by loud cheers.

The two Garretts are dressed in rebel grey, having been arrested in Confederate uniform and sent home on parole. They profess to have been entirely ignorant of the character of Booth and Harrold, and manifest great uneasiness concerning the examination will in this affair.

Booth and Harrold narrowly escaped on this side of the Potomac. Marshal Murray and a force of New York detectives traced them to within a short distance of Bowling Green, but the Marshal being unacquainted with the country and without a guide, during the darkness of the night took a wrong road, and before he could regain the right track, Booth and Harrold succeeded in crossing the river to Virginia.

The report that Booth attempted to shoot himself while in the barn is incorrect. He, however, did bring both his pistols to bear, preparatory to self-destruction, that he did entirely. He had always, he said, thought well of Mr. Lincoln, as probably as good a leader as the country could have, but his recent address on the negro question was a moral elevation which commanded the respect of every right feeling man. "I am taken captive," Mr. Gladstone said in substance, "by so striking an utterance as this." Booth is the object of a sharp trial, when rightly borne, to raise men to a higher level of thought and feeling than they could otherwise reach. It is by great suffering that nations are born in a day. Booth, as individuals, of course, a like experience produces a like result."

VALENTINE MOTT.—The first surgeon of America is dead. Valentine Mott expired last evening at his residence in Gramercy Park, in the 80th year of his age. To his immense fame he leaves no heir on this continent—scarcely a rival even in Europe. Beyond question the most original genius in surgery who spoke the English tongue, since John Hunter died, it is doubtful whether even the great Frenchman who in the last half century has made Paris the school of the world in surgical science, possessed greater powers of mind, or a more daring invention, or a more delicately taught hand, than Valentine Mott. Pupils in Europe and America by many but the greatest of them bowed before the supremacy of his master's talent. Not Carnochan nor Symmes, nor Pancoast, nor Warren, nor the cunningest anatomists of Philadelphia or New York could ten cyer thought of reaching the first place in their profession till Mott had relinquished it. But to-day the field is open to all comers.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE SOUTH REGENERATING.—Every day the Government is furnishing passes to the loyal citizens of Virginia who have fled from their homes by the rebels, and now go back to resume their business and repossess their property. Some of these people have not seen their families for years. I have met several of them. They are determined to let their former friends know that their only safety and interest is in obedience to the Federal Government; that the longer they hold back the worse it will be for them, and that while they are pouting others will come in and take their places. The returning Unionists are a noble set of fellows. The Government is free and open in expressing its determination to go into the good work—peaceably and kindly if the people of the South say yes, *but forcibly and irresistably if they say no!*

THE CONFEDERATE CROCODILE GRIEF.—Various rebels are ostentatiously declaring that the assassination of Mr. Lincoln is the greatest calamity that could befal the South. By this they expect to show their innocence. The rebellion was the greatest calamity that could befal the South. Let them look at the desolation and slaughter it has brought upon them. Yet they conspired and precipitated it, and the leaders still persist in it. So it is known they conspired the President's assassination and approved it in advance. They may talk of its calamity to them, but they are none the less guilty. The spirit of secession is a terrible calamity to the South, but it is there nevertheless, bitter, hateful and murderous.—*Cin. Gaz.*

SHERMAN JEFF DECIDEDLY.—The manner in which Breckinridge brought about the Sherman surrender seems to have been altogether perfect. One of the rebel's best devices was to put our commander entirely off his guard on the question of slavery. "The discussion of slavery is at an end," said this arch-traitor. "The amendment to the Constitution abolishing slavery will be accepted by the people of the South." Yet the wily, outlaw brought his victim to the humiliating point of signing an instrument designed to make the institution of slavery perpetual.

As a number of vessels loaded with rags are on their way from Russian ports to New York, orders have been issued for a rigid enforcement of quarantine regulations, and the adoption of every precaution to prevent the introduction of the Siberian plague into this country.

A correspondent at Havana writes that the news of the assassination of President Lincoln created intense horror and indignation among the people of that city, and that the government and citizens vied with each other in the manner they were manifested.

MORALE OF SHERMAN'S ARMY.

Jeff. Davis' Journeyings.

ESCAPE TO THE TRANS-MISSISSIPPI PROBABLE.

NEW YORK, April 27.—The *World's* Raleigh correspondent says: The spirit of Sherman's army is something in the way of moral development that can hardly be credited. Men who had been on the tramp for four-eight or nine o'clock in the morning of one day until past three of the next, after an interval scarce sufficient to enable them to boil a cup of coffee and boil a bit of pork and crackers, spring from the earth and rush upon their way, shouting, yelling and cheering as if their hard life was the jolliest state of existence in the world. Col. Barrett, of the 2d Iowa, absolutely revelled in the idea of starting ahead again before he had had time to lie down.

The Richmond *Whig* of the 25th says: Davis was at Hillsboro, North Carolina, from the 10th to the 14th inst. Hathen went by rail to Greensboro' whence, with an escort of 3,000 picked cavalry, selected from Hampton and Wheeler's command, he started on horseback due south to Ashboro and Cheraw. By this route the left of Salisbury and Stoneman forty miles to his right. From Cheraw he probably struck southwest to Columbia, South Carolina, from which point the country was open, before him until he reached the lines of Generals Canby and Wilson.

All the wires about there is to escape to the Trans-Mississippi, and he cannot stand himself out of extreme danger until he has run the gauntlet of the United States armies now operating in Alabama.

Davis, Breckinridge, Trenholm, Benjamin, Mallory, John and Reagan all ride in the centre of that forlorn band of two thousand cavalry.

Guerrilla Operations in Kentucky—Guerrilla Hanged—Rebels Surrendering.

LOUISVILLE, April 27.—The train on the Memphis branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad from Clarksville was thrown off the track one mile and a half this side of Algiersville and fired into by eighteen guerrillas under Capt. Morrow yesterday afternoon. The engineer and passengers returned the fire, wounding Morrow. Three of our men were wounded, one supposed mortally.

A fight occurred yesterday near Brandenburg between our forces under Captain Heaps and some twenty guerrillas, resulting in the capture of two-thirds of the guerrillas. Casualties not reported.

Strasey, recently convicted by a military commission, was hanged here to-day.

Colonel Dillon has received a communication to the effect that by Saturday next all the rebels in this section will have surrendered to him.

Military Success and Strict Accountability of Gen. Sherman's Case.

Some of the Democratic journals justify and applaud Gen. Sherman's stipulations with the rebel Johnston. Others, more chary, do not venture to approve these stipulations outright, yet complain that Gen. Sherman is too harshly judged. Their particular plea is that in his military capacity he has rendered great service. This is no reason for exempting him from any censure that he deserves. On the contrary, it is the very reason why the government and the people should pass upon his action with the strictest justice.

All history, ancient and modern, teaches that republican liberties are oftener subverted by successful Generals than by any other agency. The cause of it is plain enough. There is an *esclat* in military success which is sure to win a great popularity; and there is a personal pride in it, with a sense of power, which is very apt to stimulate ambition. Military habits, too, are singularly calculated to foster an arbitrary disposition, and set the habits of constitutional restraints. The successful chieftain, having a greater hold upon the popular heart than a civilian can obtain, finds, not unfrequently, a temptation to assume undue power, it is not strange that civil freedom should have so often been overthrown by successful military chiefs. The favorite precipitation of a victorious General is that this republic would, sooner or later, be thus overturned. In fact, some of the best minds, in the earlier days of the country, were constantly haunted with this apprehension. There was not more party excitement that impelled Henry Clay's invocation in the Senate for war, positive and immediate, rather than a military President, by order of the War Department, the body was privately interred in the clothes that was upon it.

The *Herald's* correspondent says the parley with Booth lasted a long while; that Booth told Lieut. Dougherty that he had a dead drawn on him, and could shoot him if he chose; that Booth could see the military surrounding the barn; they could not see him inside; that when the fire was lighted Booth could be seen, and that Lieut. Dougherty ordered Sergeant Corbett to fire, which he did through one of the crevices.

Booth was armed with two six-barreled and one seven-barreled revolver.

When the party started to return with the body, Harrold refused to walk, when a rope was fastened to his neck and the other end to the saddle of one of the cavalrymen. As soon as a start occurred he was mounted behind a trooper, and thus the party proceeded to the navy yard, Harrold's indignation at the assassination, and, it is believed, participation in the alley.

The following is a description of Sergeant Boston Corbett: "He is a man of [illegible] my superior officer, Lieut. [illegible] received information that two p[illegible] in the description of Booth and his [illegible] Harrold, were concealed in a barn on the [illegible] of Henry Garrett, about three miles from Port Royal, in the direction of Bowling Green. There we captured a man named Jett, who directed Booth and his accomplice across the Potomac.

At first he denied knowing about the matter, but when threatened with death if he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were secreted, he took us where they could be found and piloted us to the place. Booth and Harrold reached the barn about dusk on Tuesday evening. The barn was at once surrounded by our cavalry and some of our party engaged in conversation with Booth from the outside. He was commanded to surrender several times, but made no reply to the demand, save that "If you want me, come and take me!"

When first asked to surrender he asked "who do you take me for. A short time after, in response to the question as to whether there was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building; that his companion, Harrold, had taken another direction, and was beyond the reach of capture. At three o'clock, or a little after, the barn was fired.

Before the flames were kindled, Booth had the advantage of us in respect to light; he could see us, but we could not see him, but after the tables were turned against him, for we could see him plainly, but we could not be seen by him. The flames appeared to convince him, and he made a spring over the manger, as if to attempt to force his way out.

As he passed by one of the crevices in the barn I fired at him; I fired at his body; I did not want to kill him; I took deliberate aim at his shoulder, but my aim was too high; the ball struck him in the head, just below the right ear, and passing through came out an inch above the left ear. I think he was endeavoring to pick up something just as I fired; that may account for his being shot in the head. I was not over thirteen yards distant from him when I fired. I was afraid that if I did not shoot him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded I went into the barn; Booth was lying in a reclining position on the floor; I asked him, formed: "Where are you wounded?" He replied in a feeble voice, his eye-ball's glaring with a peculiar brilliancy, "In the head; you have finished me."

He was then carried out of the burning building into the open air, where he died about two hours and a half afterwards. About an hour before he breathed his last he prayed for us to shoot him through the heart and thus end his misery. His sufferings appeared to be intense. Booth, although he could have killed several of our party, seemed to be afraid to fire. Mine was the only shot fired on either side.

When he fell he had in his hand a six barrelled revolver, and at his feet was lying a seven shooter, which he dropped after he was wounded. Two other revolvers were also near him. He declared that the arms belonged to him, and that Harrold had nothing to do with the murder.

We gave him brandy, and four men went for a doctor, who was found about four miles from the scene of the occurrence, but when the doctor arrived Booth was dying. He did not talk much after receiving his wound. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied, "I die for my country," and asked those standing by to tell his mother so. He did not deny his crime.

Railroad Bill Vetoed.

ALBANY, April 28.—Governor Fenton has vetoed the New York Central Railroad Bill.

MARRIED:

WESTON—SARVER—On April 26th, 1865, at the residence of the bride's father, Versailles Township, Allegheny county, Pa., by the Rev. A. McGaughey, Mr. WILLIAM B. WESTON, to Miss SALLIE A. SARVER.

NEELEY—PATTERSON—Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Col. J. B. Clark, Mr. JOSEPH F. NEELEY, of Philadelphia, and Miss MARIE W. PATTERSON, of Allegheny.

[Blacksmiths Helper please copy.]

EVENING GAZETTE TELEGRAMS.

MORE CONCERNING THE ASSASSINS.

COLLOQUY BETWEEN BOOTH AND COLONEL BAKER.

Interesting Details of the Capture.

NEW YORK, April 28.—It appears by Harrold's account that Col. Baker sent Lieut. Colonel Conger and Lieut. Baker, of his detectives, with Lieut. Dougherty and his cavalry. On reaching Garrett's farm they were told by a son of Garrett that there were two men in the barn. This was at 3 o'clock a.m., Wednesday. Proceeding to the barn, Lieut. Baker was sent forward and called upon Booth to come out, give up his arms and surrender, and that young Garrett could go into the barn to receive the arms.

Upon entering the barn Booth exclaimed, "get out of here, you have betrayed me."

A colloquy then ensued, of which the following is the substance:

Lieut. Baker—"You must give up you arms and surrender, we have taken you a prisoner and will treat you as a prisoner. We will give you five minutes to surrender or will burn the barn."

Booth—"Who are you for, that what do you call it?"

Instructions had been given to Lieutenant Baker not to disclose the character of those who were in pursuit.

Lieutenant Baker—"We want you—we want to take you prisoner."

Booth—"This is a hard case. It may be that I am to be taken by my friends."

After some further colloquy of this sort, Booth, seemingly convinced that he was in the hands of Federal soldiers, said, "Give me a chance for my life; I am a cripple, with one leg. Withdraw your men one hundred yards from the barn and I will come out and fight you."

Lieut. Baker—"We did not come here to fight, but to take you prisoner. You must give up your arms and surrender."

Booth—"Let me have time to consider."

A conversation in the barn between Booth and Harrold then took place, which was not overheard by the party outside. In about fifteen or twenty minutes Booth called out "Who are you? I could have picked off half a dozen of your men while we were talking; I could have shot you two or three times, but I don't want to kill anybody."

Lieutenant Baker—"Then give up your arms and surrender; we have come here to take you."

Booth—"I will never surrender; I will never be taken alive."

Lieut. Baker—"If you don't do so immediately we will set fire to the barn."

Booth—"Well, my brave boys, prepare a coffin for me."

After this a conversation took place between Booth and Harrold, during which Booth was heard to say: "You damned coward, will you leave me now. But go, go, I don't want you to stay with me."

Booth then addressed the party outside and said: "There is a man here who wants to compromise with Booth—the first him hand out his arms and come out."

Another pause here occurred between Booth and Harrold, in which it appeared that the latter declined to be allowed to take out some arms with him, and Booth was heard to say, "Go over from me—I don't want anything more to do with you."

Harrold then came to the door and asked to be let out.

Lieut. Baker said, "No; hand out your arms."

Harrold replied, "They are not here."

Lieut. Baker—"Then you have; you carried a carbine when you came here. You must hand it out."

Booth—"He has no arms; they are all mine. Upon my word, as a gentleman, he has no arms. All that are here belong to me."

Lieutenant Baker then approached the door. Harrold thrust through his hand, and was pulled on the door, tied, and placed in charge of a guard.

Boston Conger was then satisfied that further parley with Booth were over, and proceeding to the other side of the barn he pulled out a wisp of hay and lighted it. In a few minutes the flames burst through the roof and the building was soon wrapped in a sheet of flame.

Booth was discovered leaning on a crutch which he threw aside, and with a carbine in his hands came towards the side where the fire had the earliest effect. He paused, looked out of a crevice, and then started towards the door. When about the middle of the barn he was shot. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker at once entered the barn and found Booth, rather than a military President, by order of the War Department, the body was privately interred in the clothes that was upon it.

The *Herald's* correspondent says the parley with Booth lasted a long while; that Booth told Lieut. Dougherty that he had a dead drawn on him, and could shoot him if he chose; that Booth could see the military surrounding the barn; they could not see him inside; that when the fire was lighted Booth could be seen, and that Lieut. Dougherty ordered Sergeant Corbett to fire, which he did through one of the crevices.

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At first he denied knowing about the matter, but when threatened with death if he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were secreted, he took us where they could be found and piloted us to the place. Booth and Harrold reached the barn about dusk on Tuesday evening. The barn was at once surrounded by our cavalry and some of our party engaged in conversation with Booth from the outside. He was commanded to surrender several times, but made no reply to the demand, save that "If you want me, come and take me!"

When first asked to surrender he asked "who do you take me for. A short time after, in response to the question as to whether there was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building; that his companion, Harrold, had taken another direction, and was beyond the reach of capture. At three o'clock, or a little after, the barn was fired.

Before the flames were kindled, Booth had the advantage of us in respect to light; he could see us, but we could not see him, but after the tables were turned against him, for we could see him plainly, but we could not be seen by him. The flames appeared to convince him, and he made a spring over the manger, as if to attempt to force his way out.

As he passed by one of the crevices in the barn I fired at him; I fired at his body; I did not want to kill him; I took deliberate aim at his shoulder, but my aim was too high; the ball struck him in the head, just below the right ear, and passing through came out an inch above the left ear. I think he was endeavoring to pick up something just as I fired; that may account for his being shot in the head. I was not over thirteen yards distant from him when I fired. I was afraid that if I did not shoot him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded I went into the barn; Booth was lying in a reclining position on the floor; I asked him, formed: "Where are you wounded?" He replied in a feeble voice, his eye-ball's glaring with a peculiar brilliancy, "In the head; you have finished me."

He was then carried out of the burning building into the open air, where he died about two hours and a half afterwards. About an hour before he breathed his last he prayed for us to shoot him through the heart and thus end his misery. His sufferings appeared to be intense. Booth, although he could have killed several of our party, seemed to be afraid to fire. Mine was the only shot fired on either side.

When he fell he had in his hand a six barrelled revolver, and at his feet was lying a seven shooter, which he dropped after he was wounded. Two other revolvers were also near him. He declared that the arms belonged to him, and that Harrold had nothing to do with the murder.

We gave him brandy, and four men went for a doctor, who was found about four miles from the scene of the occurrence, but when the doctor arrived Booth was dying. He did not talk much after receiving his wound. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied, "I die for my country," and asked those standing by to tell his mother so. He did not deny his crime.

Railroad Bill Vetoed.

ALBANY, April 28.—Governor Fenton has vetoed the New York Central Railroad Bill.

MARRIED:

WESTON—SARVER—On April 26th, 1865, at the residence of the bride's father, Versailles Township, Allegheny county, Pa., by the Rev. A. McGaughey, Mr. WILLIAM B. WESTON, to Miss SALLIE A. SARVER.

NEELEY—PATTERSON—Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Col. J. B. Clark, Mr. JOSEPH F. NEELEY, of Philadelphia, and Miss MARIE W. PATTERSON, of Allegheny.

[Blacksmiths Helper please copy.]

Andy Johnson.

At Nashville, seven years ago, anecdotes of the coolness and courage of Governor Johnson were among the current coin of conversation. A political opponent of the Governor, an eye-witness of the occurrance, told us that a placard was posted in the town, one morning, announcing, in the well-known language of old Tennessee, that Andy Johnson was to be shot "on sight." Friends of the Governor assembled at his house to escort him to the State House. "No," said he, "gentleman, if I am to be shot at, I want no man to be in the way of the bullet."

Another similar story is related. He was announced to speak on one of the exciting questions of the day, and loud threats were uttered that, if he dared to appear, he should not leave the hall alive. At the appointed hour, he ascended to the platform, and, advancing to the desk, laid his pistol upon it. He then addressed the audience, in terms as near the following as our informant could recollect:

Fellow citizens, it is proper when freemen assemble for the discussion of important public interests, that everything should be done decidedly and in order. I have been informed that part of the business to be transacted on the present occasion is the assassination of the individual who now has the honor of addressing you. I beg respectfully to propose that this be the first business in order. Therefore, if any man has some here to-night for the purpose indicated, I do not say to him, let him speak, but let him shoot.

Here he paused, with his right hand on his pistol, and the other holding open his coat, while with his eyes he blandly surveyed the assembly. After 5 paces of half a minute, he resumed:

Gentlemen, it appears that I have been misinformed. I will now proceed to address you on the subject that has called us together.

Which he did, with all his accustomed boldness and vivacity, not sparing his adversaries, but giving them plenty of pure Tennessee.

Sherman's Treaty.

A Washington correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser*, speaking of Sherman's treaty, says that when it was laid before the Cabinet by President Johnston he remarked: "Gentlemen, this proposition is not debatable, and I only submit it to ask you how it is to be set aside." He also says that when Grant left for North Carolina he took nothing with him but a saddle and bridle, ready to take the field. The *Commercial* gives the following extract from a private letter from an officer in Sherman's army:

"The feeling in this army is that of disgust over the results of the recent conference between General Sherman and the rebel commander. The exact condition of affairs is not yet fully understood by the rank and file; but the more intelligent of the officers understand the purport of the programme, as laid down in the agreement entered into between the commander of a victorious army of sixty-five or seventy thousand men and the leader of a worsted and demoralized force of less than one-third in numbers. We feel ourselves disgraced and degraded. At any time within the last two weeks we could have captured and annihilated Johnston's force."

A MAN in Troy, New York, had his arm blown off in firing a salute, and while he was senseless and bleeding, somebody stole eighteen dollars from his pocket.

An individual in Cincinnati has been sent to the Penitentiary for two years, for stealing [illegible]

ADVICES FROM NEWBERN.

Sherman's Armistice Effectually Ended.

JOHNSTON'S SURRENDER DEMANDED.

Hostilities to Commence, if Refused.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 27.—A steamer arrived here this morning from Moorehead City, bringing advices from Newbern that Gen. Grant has effectually put an end to the armistice agreed upon between Sherman and Johnston. Grant had given Johnston up to six o'clock yesterday, (Wednesday morning), to surrender his army. The conditions are unknown.

Gen. Grant announced that after that hour hostilities would at once be resumed.

Gen. Johnston is said to have replied, that if Jefferson Davis and the leading General officers were pardoned, and allowed to leave the country, he would be authorized to accept the terms proposed.

OBSEQUIES OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The Remains Reach Cleveland.

CHANGE OF FUNERAL TIME AT SPRINGFIELD.

CLEVELAND, April 28.—All along the route from Buffalo to this city, which we reached this morning, the usual demonstrations of sorrow were witnessed. The remains were escorted by a large military and civic procession to the beautifully constructed temple, prepared to receive them, and each thereafter the face of the honored dead was open to thousands of spectators, who, in admirable order, entered and retired from the enclosure. The entire population of the city are all seemingly impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 28.—The time of the funeral of the late President is changed from Saturday, the 6th to Thursday May 4th.

The Impressment Difficulty.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1865.

The *Bulletin* furnishes the following particulars of the Impressment difficulty, which has produced considerable sensation in the city. When the train reached Ninth and Greene streets, a party of men got around the front door of the car for the purpose of giving Mr. Ingersoll a parting salute of groans. The pleasurious individuals were set upon by the police, and, after a struggle, driven out of the back door, and upon Wallace street, the crowd following him. A Eighth street Mr. Ingersoll turned about and faced the party. Captain J. H. Withington, jr., of the 13th regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, then stepped forward and said, "Ingersoll, I'm a soldier; I have risked my life for my country. I think you owe an apology to the country for your treasonable speech, and particularly the soldiers." Ingersoll merely replied, "go to hell." The Captain then raised his cane to strike him, but the blow was warded off by Mr. Ingersoll with his cane. The two then engaged in a fierce contest, Ingersoll received a cut on the side of his face, and broke his cane on the arm of Captain Withington.

Mr. Ingersoll then drew back about ten paces, took from his pocket a revolver and cocked it. Some of the crowd faltered at this warlike movement of Ingersoll, when he was seized by a police officer. It was at this time that Mr. Ingersoll could do to keep the people from laying violent hands upon his person. The prisoner was finally landed at the police station, followed by an excited crowd, which augmented at every square. Alderman Massey was sent for, and Mr. Ingersoll was given a hearing at the station house. Captain Withington gave his testimony, which was to the same effect as given above. Officer Joner testified that he arrested the man with a revolver in his hand and it was cocked.

Henry Ingersoll corroborated definitely and positively, "yes, and you all ran like a pack of dogs, when I drew it." "You are a liar," said one, and the crowd made another rush for Ingersoll, but the police kept them back. Ingersoll succeeded in keeping them back. Capt. Withington remarked: "I've been on the battlefield, where the bullets flew thick and fast, and I've seen too many of them to be scared by a revolver." Alderman Massey held Mr. Ingersoll in $3,000 bonds. Ingersoll appealed to several persons to go bail for him, but they all refused.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 70 FEDERAL ST., Allegheny.

apr28-lawd

IN THE MATTER of the account of S.) In the Orphans' Court of
Collection, executor of Allegheny Co., No. 55,
Allegheny Co., dec'd.) March Term, 1865.

The following account will be presented to the Hon. Wm. A. Hawkins, Jr., Esq., is appointed Auditor to hear and determine the exceptions thereto and to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the assistant to and among the parties entitled to the

BY THE COURT.

Record:
WM. A. HERRON, Clerk.

The undersigned will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment, at his office, No. 84 Fifth street, Pittsburgh, on SATURDAY, May 6th, 1865, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where they may attend if they think proper.

WM. A. HAWKINS, Jr.,
Auditor.

apr28:2tdaw

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