

WAR NEWS.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 13, 1865-6 p. m.

To Major-Gen. Dix, New-York: The Department, after mature consideration and consultation with the Lieutenant-General upon the results of the recent campaigns, has come to the following determination, which will be carried into effect by appropriate orders, to be immediately issued:

First: To stop all drafting and recruiting in the loyal States.

Second: To curtail purchases for arms ammunition, Quartermaster and Commissary supplies, and reduce the expenses of the military establishment in its several branches.

Third: To reduce the number of general and staff officers to the actual necessities of the service.

Fourth: To remove all military restriction upon trade and commerce, so far as may be consistent with public safety.

As soon as these measures can be put in operation, it will be made known by public orders.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

NEW-ORLEANS, April 8, via CAIRO, Friday, April 14th '65

A special dispatch to The New-Oleanders Times from the Spanish Fort, dated April 8, says:

A furious fire was opened on the Rebel forts last night from our entire line. During the bombardment a small magazine in the Spanish Fort exploded. The damage is unknown. Quiet prevailed on the 5th. Deserters report from 18,000 to 20,000 troops in and about Mobile, including all the State reserves, and about 2,000 in the Spanish Fort. The loss outside the Spanish Fort up to the 4th instant amounted to about 500 killed and wounded. The Rebel loss exceeds ours.

Adj't Gen Thomas arrived at New Orleans on the morning of the 7th.

Mobile papers of the 4th inst., announce the capture of Selma, Ala., with 23 pieces of artillery and a large amount of Government property.

Chicago, April 16. A Cairo special says our forces occupied Mobile on the 9th. The Spanish forts captured with 3000 prisoners. Three hundred guns were captured in Mobile. The Garrison fell back up the river by way of Chickasaw bay.

General Wilson captured all of Rhoddy's command.

The infamous rebel Gen. Forrest, with his entire command, has been captured. Mobile is undoubtedly in our possession before this.

LATER.—There is little doubt that Johnson's entire army has surrendered to Sherman. The rebellion may be considered dead, and with it the party of assassination and treason.

Sudden death is always overwhelming; assassination of the humblest of men is always frightfully startling; when the head of thirty millions of people is hurried into eternity by the hand of a murderer that had a man so good, so wise, so noble as ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the Chief Magistrate of a Nation in the condition of ours at this moment,—the sorrow and the shock are too great for many words. There are those in all this grand land, to-day who love their country, who wish well to their race, that will not bow down in profound grief at the event it has brought upon us. For once all party rancor will be forgotten, and no right-thinking man can hear of Mr. Lincoln's death without accepting it as a national calamity. We can give in these his first moments, the thought of the future. God, in his inscrutable Providence, has thus visited the Nation; the future we must leave to Him.

LATER.—The accounts are confused and contradictory. One dispatch announces that the President died at 12 p. m. Another, an hour later, states that he is still living, but dying slowly. We go to press without knowing the exact truth, but presume it is not the slightest ground for hope. Mr. Seward and his son are both seriously wounded, but were not killed. It is there can be little hope that the Secretary can rally with this additional and frightful wound.—N. Y. Tribune.

SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY.

What shall we do? This question will come. How shall we answer? For two years we have worked and studied how we might do something for our soldiers, and thanks to the good hearts and willing hands of our people we have done something, a good deal, and our country has done nobly, but now we are in need. We have a great want of interest, but it certainly is a want of a stronger manifestation of interest. Why is it that our "Aid Society" is so poorly attended? Why is it that the many have left the burden to be borne by the few? We want all to engage in this work for many hands make light work, then why not with one united strong effort put our shoulders to the wheel and turn it surely and steadily.

Can it be that many personalities will detour our soldier's friend from amidst with us? Again and again we invite, we urge, we plead with you, one and all, to lay aside all unpleasantness that may sometimes come between members of our society, and forgetting all else but working for the soldiers; those long starved but now returned prisoners, come and help us. Work, work, we need it, find us officers and workers, we pledge ourselves to see that work is always ready, and together we can do what no three, four, or a dozen, can do.

Our rooms are open at the Court House every Saturday from 10 o'clock P. M. till five, and when it is under-taken that we need this help so much, we feel sure it will be freely given. Donations of all kinds are earnestly solicited.

Let each one who shall see this appeal feel that it is a direct invitation to him or herself, and not only from us but from those at Annapolis, who having returned from "Southern sloughs" of degradation, now with pale emaciated forms, and many with weakened intellects are asking for your sympathy—for your gifts that they may as nobly finish their course as they have heroically begun. Supplying these returned prisoners, fall by a late arrangement, to our Pa. Franch, and to keep this noble work moving we must do our part. Who will help us? We wait your reply.

By order, LUCY M. HOTCHKISS.

JEFF'S ARABIAN.—It is an odd coincidence that the Arabian horse sold to Jeff Davis from the Viceroys of Egypt, as a present, and brought over by a blockade runner, had been captured in North Carolina by Sherman, and held to be given to President Lincoln. It is more than is fast approaching when Jeff will need more than the fleetness of that Arabian to bear him off from the avenging armies of the great republic.

THE AGITATOR.

M. H. COBB, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WELLSBOROUGH, PENNA.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1865.

WHAT can we say! The tongue and arm of every true man are palsied with bitter but unavailing grief. Their hearts are sick with the low fever of sorrow, and they see but dimly through its tearful and bewildering mists!

Yet it is necessary to speak. A coward has entered the sanctuary of civil power and struck down its revered Chief. A good man, a wise ruler, whose administration of public affairs in an hour of unprecedented trial had won the admiration and respect of every right-minded man in Christendom, has been suddenly stricken down by an assassin. ABRAHAM LINCOLN is dead!

But the men who plotted the crime and the hand that directed the bullet have jointly bequeathed him to everlasting fame. The world has lost a great, true-hearted friend; the instigators of, and the apologists for treason, have, by this cowardly stroke, removed their only friend from court; one who so leavened justice with mercy that its stern lineaments almost disappeared, and in their place appeared a languor, by some named weakness.

The teaching of these times is traced in characters of blood. This last blow more truly reveals the cowardly animus of this rebellion than all previous exhibitions of barbarity on the part of rebels in arms, or of the plots of their sympathizers and co-workers in the North, embracing the wholesale assassination of Union men, and the destruction of cities by incendiary fires.

And let the Union men of the North bear this burning memory in their hearts—that the conspiracy to assassinate the President and his Cabinet was conceived in the North, last summer, by the Copperhead chiefs; and the discovery of this plot, together with the exposure of the several secret societies forming that culmination of cowardice and villainy, brought down upon its leader the crushing weight of popular loathing and indignation.

And let us remember in the midst of our bitter grief, that the assassination of ABRAHAM LINCOLN is a fitting, natural, and necessary final act of the opposition to the Government. An opposition so bitter, led from pot-house up to State and National organizations, by abandoned men, could not eventuate in any less intense a consummation. Murder is the appropriate crown for such monstrosities.

And let us never lose sight of the significant fact, that the bullet which slew honest, great-hearted ABRAHAM LINCOLN, was aimed at the heart of every Union man in the Republic. The act of assassination is a threat against the humblest, as well as the highest supporters of the Government. It was a cowardly deed, and its commission does not exhaust the pollution of the faction which will go down in history as its instigator and apologist. No simulated regret, no simple condemnation of the act, will cover up the guilt of the sympathizers with treason, or deceive an intelligent people. This is the final strain upon the line dividing the American people. He who keeps silence now: or speaks lightly of the fearful calamity which has hurled the Chief Magistrate from his place, or apologizes for the crime—let him be marked as an assassin in heart, and outlawed in all the relations of life. So shall assassination, and Treason, its parent, become not only unpopular, but impossible; and in no other way.

The country has lost a father. The republic never had a President whose death was so universally and deeply lamented. The tidings pierced the loyal millions like a sharp sword. It seems such a hard thing that this great soul—after bringing the nation through the dark night of its trial—could not abide to witness the completion of his gigantic task. As Moses brought Israel out of bondage, through much suffering, and was finally permitted to look upon the Promised Land from the top of Nebo, so was the nation's chief and leader permitted to behold the sunrise of a day that is to witness the triumphal march of the nation onward, through decades of years, to the high seat place among earthly powers.

ANDREW JOHNSON is to-day the President of the United States. The possessor of a will and determination which have earned for him the appellation of "Young Hickory," combined with a strong intellect and an inflexible love of justice, Andrew Johnson will not disappoint the loyal millions. We do not fear for the country with the heroic Tennesseean as its Chief. Treason will now receive justice untempered by mercy; justice symbolized by the naked, instead of the sheathed, sword. The babbling idiots who have derided the mild rule of LINCOLN, denouncing it as tyranny, may now learn that the dead object of their scathing hate pushed forbearance to the verge of generosity.

Hon. JAMES T. HALE, late M. C. from this District, died at his residence in Bellefonte, on the 6th instant. An extended notice will appear next week.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

ASSASSINATION IN THE CAPITAL.

The President Shot,

AND SEC. SEWARD STABBED.

(OFFICIAL.)

To Major-General Dix:

WASHINGTON, April 15—1:30 A. M.

Last evening, at about 9 P. M., at Ford's Theatre, the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Harris and Mr. Washburne, was shot by an assassin who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President. The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a large dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theatre. The pistol ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head.

The wound is mortal. The President has been insensible ever since it was inflicted and is now dying.

About the same hour a man whether the same or not is not known, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under pretense of having a prescription, was shown the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs in the throat and two in the face. It is hoped the wounds may not be mortal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal.

The nurse alarmed Mr. Frederick Seward, who was in an adjoining room and hastened to his father's room, when he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds. The recovery of Frederick Seward is doubtful.

It is not probable that the President will live through the night.

Gen. Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theatre this evening; but he started for Burlington at six o'clock this evening.

At a Cabinet meeting at which Gen. Grant was present, the subject of the state of the country and the prospect of a speedy peace was discussed. The President was very cheerful and spoke very kindly of Gen. Lee and others of the Confederacy, and of the establishment of a government in Virginia.

All the members of the cabinet except Mr. Seward are now in attendance upon the President. I have seen Mr. Seward; but he and Frederick were both unconscious.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON,

Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, April 15—2:12 A. M.

The President is still alive, but he is growing weaker. The ball is lodged in his brain three inches from where it entered the skull. He remains insensible, and his condition is utterly hopeless. The Vice President has been to see him. All company except the members of the Cabinet and of the family is rigidly excluded.

Large crowds still continue in the streets, as near the house as the line of guards allow.

Associated Press Account.

WASHINGTON, Friday, April 14, 1865:

President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, this evening visited Ford's Theatre for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the American Cousin. It was announced in the papers that Gen. Grant would also be present; but that gentleman took the late train of cars for New Jersey.

The Theatre was densely crowded, and every body seemed delighted with the scene before them. During the third act, while there was a pause for one of the actors to enter, a sharp report of a pistol was heard, which merely attracted attention, but suggested nothing serious until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand and exclaiming "See Semper Tyrannis!" and immediately leaped from the box, which was in the second tier, to the stage beneath and ran across to the opposite side, making his escape amid the bewilderment of the audience, in rear of the theatre and mounting a horse, &c.

The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience that the President had been shot, when all present rose to their feet, rushed towards the stage, many exclaiming "Hang him! hang him!"

The excitement was of the wildest possible description, and of course there was an abrupt termination of the theatrical performance.

There was a rush towards the President's box, where cries were heard "stand back and give him air!" "Has any one stimulants?"

On a hasty examination it was found that the President had been shot through the head above and back of the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was cozing out.

He was removed to a private house opposite to the theatre, and the Surgeon General of the army and other surgeons were sent for to attend to his condition.

On an examination of the private box, blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking chair on which the President had been sitting, also on the postillion and on the floor.

A common, single-barreled pistol was found on the carpet.

A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed. An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the President. It had been previously announced that the wound was mortal, but all hoped otherwise.

The shock to the community was terrible.—At midnight the Cabinet, with Messrs. Sumner and Farnsworth, Judge Curtis and Governor Oglesby, General Meigs, Colonel Hay and a few personal friends, with Surgeon General Barnes and a few of his immediate assistants, were around his bedside.

been well, because the papers had stated that Gen. Grant and they were to be present; and as Gen. Grant had gone North, he did not wish the audience to be disappointed. He went with apparent reluctance, and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him; but that gentleman had made other engagements and with Mr. Ashman, of Massachusetts, bade him good bye.

When the excitement at the theatre was at its wildest height, reports were circulated that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated.—Upon reaching this gentleman's residence a crowd and military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was ascertained that the reports were based on truth.

Everybody there was so excited that scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered; but the facts are substantially as follows:

At about 10 o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by a colored servant, he said he had come from Dr. Verdi, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription, at the same time holding in his hand a small piece of folded paper, and saying in answer to a refusal that he must see the Secretary, as he was entrusted with particular directions concerning the medicine.

He still insisted on going up, although repeatedly informed that no one could enter the chamber. The man pushed the servant aside and walked heavily towards the Secretary's room, and was there met by Mr. Frederick Seward, of whom he demanded to see the Secretary, making the same representation which he did to the servant. What further passed in the way of colloquy is not known, but the man struck Fred. Seward on the head with a billy severely injuring the skull and felling him almost senseless.

The assassin then rushed into the chamber and attacked Major Seward, Paymaster U. S. A., and Mr. Hansell, a messenger of the State Department, and two male nurses, disabling them all.

He then rushed upon the Secretary, who was lying in bed in the same room, and inflicted three stabs in the neck, but severing it, it is thought and hoped, no arteries, though he bled profusely.

The assassin then rushed down stairs, mounted his horse at the door and rode off before an alarm could be sounded, and in the same manner as the assassin of the President.

It is believed that the injuries of the Secretary are not fatal, nor those of either of the others; although both the Secretary and Assistant Secretary are very seriously injured.

Secretaries Stanton and Welles and other prominent officers of the Government called at Secretary Seward's house to inquire concerning his condition, and there heard of the assassination of the President.

They then proceeded to the house where he was lying expiring, exhibiting, of course, intense anxiety and solicitude.

An immense crowd was gathered in front of the President's house, and a strong guard was also stationed there. Many persons were evidently supposing he would be brought to his home.

The entire city to-night presents a scene of wild excitement, accompanied with violent expression of indignation and the profoundest sorrow. Many shed tears.

The military authorities have dispatched mounted patrols in every direction, in order, if possible, to arrest the assassin. The whole Metropolitan police are likewise vigilant for the same purpose.

The attacks, both at the theatre and at Secretary Seward's house, took place at about the same hour—10 o'clock—thus showing a preconcerted plan to assassinate those gentlemen.

Some evidence of the guilt of the party who attacked the President are in the possession of the police.

Vice President Johnson is in the city, and his headquarters are guarded by troops.

WAR DEPARTMENT, April 15—4:10 A. M. To Maj. Gen. Dix: It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime, Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President, and the other a companion of his, name unknown, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape.

It appears from a letter found in Booth's trunk that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then, because the accomplice backed out until Richmond could be heard from.

Booth and his accomplices were at the livery stable at 6 o'clock last evening, and left there with their horses about 10 o'clock or shortly before that order. It would seem that they had for several days been seeking a chance, but for some reason it was not carried into effect until last night.

One of them has evidently made his way to Baltimore. The other has not yet been traced.

Abraham Lincoln died at 23 minutes after 7 o'clock. (Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

NEW YORK, April 15—12:30. Dispatches just received from Washington say Fred. Seward is not dead, but in a critical condition.

Later despatches state that Secretary Seward will probably recover. His son is improving.

Petroleum.

PROSPECTUS—OF THE—WELLSBORO PETROLEUM COMPANY.

CAPITAL STOCK.....\$100,000. 10,000 SHARES OF \$10 EACH.

FIRST ASSESSMENT \$1 PER SHARE. \$10,000 Working Capital.

The Wellsboro Petroleum Company has duly executed leases of 5,000 acres of selected lands, lying in the townships of Delmar, Charleston, Shippen, Galilee, Morris, Liberty, and Middlebury, and in Wellsboro, Tioga county, and in Broome township, Lycoming county—in number about 100 leases.

Agents of the Company are actively employed in leasing other choice lands. \$80,000 of the stock is already subscribed. Operations will be commenced when three-fourths of the authorized stock shall be subscribed and ten per cent. paid in.

The lands leased cover all or nearly all of the territory in the localities named, where surface and geologic indications of petroleum exist.

It is believed that the inducements offered by the Company are such as to make investments in its stock peculiarly desirable. Persons wanting stock should subscribe at once, as the books will be closed on the first of May. Subscriptions received by J. L. ROBINSON, Esq., Treasurer, at the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WELLSBORO, Pa.

Directors: L. BACHE, President; H. W. WILLIAMS, J. W. BAILEY, J. RIBBOLLE, J. N. BACHE, C. COPESTICK, G. P. CARD, M. BULLARD, AMOS COOLIDGE, J. L. ROBINSON, Treasurer, M. H. COBB, Clerk.

RICHMOND IS OURS! Babylon is Fallen!! AND BULLARD, seeing the downward tendency of all things vendible, hastened to THE CITY and purchased an assortment of Dry Goods, Notions, and so-forth.

ON A GOLD BASIS, which goods will be sold on like terms, just a little cheaper than any of like good quality can be sold.

THIS SIDE OF SUNRISE. If you want Dress Goods, if you want Spring Goods, if you want anything to wear, if you want to buy at such prices that you can afford yourself an extra dress or two, to repay you for wearing your old clothes for two years, call at the

KEYSTONE STORE, and bring all your children and your neighbors with you. For a good bargain ought to be distributed among your friends. So come

ONE AND ALL LOOK AT MY NEW STOCK, and you will say THEY ARE GOOD AND CHEAP. O. BULLARD. Wellsboro, April 12, 1865.

ON-HAND.—P. R. WILLIAMS is on hand at his Store, No. 3, Union Block, with a fresh stock of DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, &c., &c., bought since the

Fall of Richmond, and which will be sold very cheap for cash. He has also on hand Lined Oil, White Lead, and Zinc, Window Glass and Putty, White Wash Lime, Garden Seeds, and in fact everything kept in a

DRUG STORE. We claim to have the best and cheapest stock of Drugs and Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Soap, Yankee Notions, &c., &c., ever brought in town, and if you don't believe it all and examine for yourselves. No. 3, Union Block, first door below Jerome Smith. P. R. WILLIAMS. Wellsboro, April 19, 1865.

THE SPANISH JACK, SANCHO PANZA, WILL serve a limited number of Mares at my farm in Middlebury, 1 mile west of Keeneyville, Tioga County, Pa.

SANCHO PANZA is 7 years old, 12 hands high, and weighs 800 pounds. He is a sure foot gaiter, and has no superior in Northern Pennsylvania.

Contracts for the delivery of the foal as soon as weaned, will be made with the owners of mares. TERMS.—\$10 to insure. Mares from a distance accommodated with pasture. Farmers will do well to call and see the animal. PHILCO GRIFFIN. Middlebury, April 19, 1865-2m

NOW OR NEVER.—Now is the time for farmers and gardeners to procure the newest and best varieties of Seed Potatoes—five choice varieties are now offered for sale at Roy's Drug Store; among which are the New Seedling, called the New White Peach Blow, the best of all Potatoes for family use, and the Buckeye, the best of all the early varieties.

This is the last stock of Seed Potatoes that will ever be brought on at this establishment. Don't wait, you can't get them next year.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS, in large packages, for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE. SEED POTATOES.—Some new and choice varieties. Also some fine Early Potatoes for gardeners, for sale at ROY'S DRUG STORE. CLOVER AND GRASS SEED.—We have a Superior Article of Clover and Grass Seed. Wellsboro April 5, '65. WRIGHT & BAILEY. WHITE WASH LIME.—The best quality of Rhode Island Lime for white washing, at ROY'S DRUG STORE.

HUGH YOUNG

BRINGS to announce to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity that he is now receiving for the

SPRING TRADE, A Fine Assortment of Brown, White, Leather Colored, and Satin

WALL PAPER of the most fashionable and tasteful patterns. Also a great variety of Plain and Figured

WINDOW PAPERS, which he intends to sell cheap regardless of the price of Gold in Wall Street.

The latest and best inventions in CURTAIN FIXTURES, with Cord and Tassels to match. In the way of

Yankee Notions his stock is unrivaled both in variety and quality. Among other notions he has constantly on hand

Albums, Album Pictures, Almanacs, Bodkins, Bankers Cases, Buttons, Back Gammon Boards, Barometers, Bridal Gifts, Combs, Crochet Needles, Chess Men, Curtain Loops, Carpenters Pencils, Camels Hair Pencils, Chalk Crayons, Cards, Dolls, Dice, Disper Pins, Drums, Fancy Boxes, Fishing Tackle, Frames, Flutes, Fans, Guitar Strings, Hair Pins, Ink of all Colors, Indelible Ink, Inkstands, Knitting Needles, Key-rings, Ladies Baskets, Microscopes, Needles, Patterns for Worsted Work, Pictures, Picture Frames, Picture Card, Pen Racks, Parlor Games, Photographs, Port Monies, Pocket Knives, Pocket Mirrors, Pipes in all varieties, Pins, (Mourning)

Portfolios, Paint Boxes, Sand, Shaving Brushes, Snuff Boxes, Shuttles for Lace, Sealing Wax, Silk Fish Lines, Stereoscopes and Pictures, Tobacco Boxes, Thermometers, Toys, Visiting Cards, Violin Strings, &c.

He has on hand the largest stock of

STATIONERY ever brought into Tioga County, embracing

FIVE DIFFERENT QUALITIES

COMMERCIAL NOTE PAPER; ALSO

WHITE FOOLSCAP, BLUE FOOLSCAP, QUARTO POST, GILT EDGED NOTE, LADIES' NOTE, LEGAL CAP, BILL PAPER, MOURNING PAPER, and ten different styles of

ENVELOPES. ALSO

ALL SCHOOL AND TEXT BOOKS used in the Schools and Academies in the County, which will be sent by mail at publication price.

ALSO A VARIETY OF MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, Embracing

BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY, POETRY, NOVELS, LAW, POLITICS, PHILOSOPHY, and TRAVEL.

Also, DAY BOOKS, JOURNALS, LEDGERS, PASS BOOKS, TIME BOOKS, BANK BOOKS & other BLANKS.

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APRIL 5, 1865-4f.