neace.

THE AGITATOR is the Official paper of Tioga Co., and circulates in every neighborhood therein. Subscriptions being on the advance pay system, it circulates among a class most to the interest of advertisers to reach. Terms to advertisers as liberally shose of the law any paper of equal circulation if Northern fered by any paper of equal circulation i's Northern

Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania.

A cross on the margin of a paper denotes that the subscription is about to expire.

Pupers will be stopped when the subscription time expires, unless the agent orders, their continual.

IAS, LOWREY & S. F. WILSON. A TIORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will attend the Courts of Tioga, Potter and McKean counties. [Wellsboro, Jan 1, 1863.]

#### JOHN T. MITCHELL,

A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOI AT LAW.
Trough Village, Tioga County, Per p'n.
Prompt attention to Collections. March 1, 1865 .- ly.

#### JEROME B. NILLS, PORT

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR /T LAW Wellsboro, Tioga County, Ja, Having been specially licensed by the hited States for the Prosecution of Claims for Positions, Back

Particular attention will be given to that class of business.
Wellsboro, Feb. 15, 1865-1y\*

#### PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE, CORNER OF MAIN STREET AND THE AVENUE,

J. W. BIGONY,......Proprietor. THIS popular Hotel, having been befitted - and re-farnished throughout, is new open to the public as a first-class house. [Jan. 1, 1863.]

#### D. HART'S ROTEL:

WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO. FENNA. THE subscriber takes this methor to inform his old friends and customers that he has resumed the conduct of the old "Crys il Fountain Hotel," and will hereafter give it his ent wattention. Thankful fer past favors, he solicits a ra fewal of the DAVID HART. wellsboro, Nov. 4, 1863.-1y.

#### IZAAK WALTON HOUSE, Gaines, Tioga County, Pa.

C. VERMILYEA,.....Proprietor. THIS is a new hotel located within easy ac-Coss of the best fishing and hunting grounds in Northern Penns Ivania. No pains will be spared for the accommodation of pleasure seekers and the trav-[Jan. 1, ×863.]

#### A. FOLEY,

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., REPAIRED AT OLD PRICES, POST OFFICE BUILDING NO. 5, UNION BLOCK.

H. W. WILLIAMS.

WILLIAMS & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, BOUNTY & PENSION AGENCY.

War. H. Smith.

Main Street, Wellsboro, Pa. January 4, 1865-ly.

#### S. F. SHAIBLIN,

BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, SHOP OVER C. L. WILCOX'S STORE. Wellsborg, Dec 7, 1864.

#### WESTERN EXCHANGE HOTEL KNOXVILLE, BOROUGH, PA.

THE undersigned having leased the above Hotel for a term of years would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has put the Hotel in first class order for the reception of guesta and no pains will be spared in the accommodation of travelers and as far as the situation will allow, he will keep a first class Hotel, in all things, except prices, which will be moderate. Please try us and judge for yourselves.

Knoxville, Oct. 19, 1864-tf. J. H. MARTIN.

## REVENUE STAMPS.

JOHN M. PHELPS, Deputy Collector of Mansfield, has just received a large lot of Revente Stams, of all denominations, from one cent up to \$5. Any person wishing Stanps can get them at my office in Mansfield, or of M. BULLARD, Assistant Assessor, at Wellsboro, Pa.

Mansfield, May 2, 1884.

## P. NEWELL, DENTIST,

MANSFIELD, TIOGA COUNTY, PA... IS prepared to operate in all the improvements in he various departments of filling, extracting, inserting artificial dentures, &c.
Mansfield, August 10, 4864-1y.

## COWANESQUE HOUSE.

THIS House which has been open for convenience of the traveling public for a number of years, has lately been newly furnished throughout and fitted as meny-neen newly furnished protognost and fitted up in as good style as can be found in any country or city Hotel. The Proprieter does not the fatta in saying that there will be no pains spared to add to the comfort of his guests, and make it a hou, for them. The best of stabling for teams; and a good hostler always in attendance, all of which can be found the mile east of Knowythe. Pare One mile east of Knoxville, Pa. -- M. V. PURPLE, Proprietor.

Decrield, May 25, 1864,-1y-

## WELLSBORO HOTEL

(Oorner Main Street and the Avenue.) WELLSBORO, PA. B. B. HOLIDAY, Proprietor. 3

One of the most popular Houses in the county. This Hotel is the principal Stage-house in W. illsboro.

For Troy, at 8 a.m.; For Troy, at 8 a.m.; For Jersey Shore every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.; For Coudersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.; For Coudersport, every Tuesday and Friday at 2 p.m.; From Troy, at 6 o'clock p.m.; From Troy, at 6 port, Tuesday and Friday II a. m.

N. B. Jimmy Cowden, the well-known thostler, will be found on hand. Wellsboro, Oct. 5, 1864-1y.

#### HUGH YOUNG: BOOKSELLER & STATIONER,

AND DEALER IN American Clocks, American, English, and Swiss Watches, Jewelry, Silver Plated Ware, Speciacles, Picture Frames, Photographic Albums, Sterescopes, Microscopes, Perfumery, Yankee Notions, Fishing Taskle and Files, and Fancy and Toitet Articles SCHOOL BOOKS of every kind used in the County, constantly on hand and sent by mail or otherwise, to order.

## NO. 5, UNION BLOCK, WELL'SBORO, PA.

TO FISHERMEN. THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has a fine assortment of the celebrated ROCHESTER TROUT FLIES.

New York Tront Flies, Silk Braided Linit, Sea Grass and Hair Lines, Kinzey Hooks on Snells, Reels, Leaders, Gut, and a fine tot of

ROCHESTER FLY RODS.

Hooks, &c., &c. Shop in rear of Wm. Roberts' Tin and Store Store. L. A. SEARS. Wellsboro, April 19, 1865-3m.

NOR SALE .- HOUSE & LOT on Main street, adjoining Wright & Bailey's Store. 29 stress of land in Delmar, between John Gray and Morrisks. House and Lot on Covington Street.
For terms, apply to HENRY SHERWOOD, Esq.

Wellsboro, May 31, 1865-tf.

# 

7771106

WHILE THERE SHALL BE A WRONG UNRIGHTED, AND UNTIL "MAN'S INHUMANITY TO MAN" SHALL CEASE, AGITATION MUST CONTINUE.

VOL. XI.

RICHMOND HAS FALLEN!

#### And so has the price of DRY GOODS

LEE HAS SURRENDERED, AND WE HAVE SURRENDERED THE EX-TEME HIGH PRICES OF G00DS. 1.

#### THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

is now recoving additions to their stock of GOODS. BOUGHT DURING THE LATE DEPRESSION IN PRICES,

and they will be sold at .7

THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

We have made arrangements to get Goods every week, and as we keep posted in regard to the New York Market, we shall at all times make the stock on hand conform to new prices,

REGARDLESS. OF COST,

and we wish it distinctly understood, that however much others may blow,

WE DO NOT INTEND TO BE UNDERSOLD, BY ANY.

quality of goods considered ... It shall be our aim to keep constantly on hand a good stock of such goods as the community require, and

SUCH ARTICLES AS WILL GIVE SATISFAC TION TO THE CONSUMER.

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM

under which our business has constantly increased for the last ten years will be adhered to, as also the

READY PAY SYSTEM ...

more recently adopted. Don't buy until . YOU HAVE EXAMINED OUR STOCK AND

PRICES: ....... STORE DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE DICKIN

SON HOUSE,

and first door east of Hungerford's Bank. SMITH & WAITE,

Corning, N. Y., May 17, 1865.

THE BIG FIGHT having been closed up b. Mesers. Grant, Sherman Sheridan, & Co.,

KELLY & PURVIS

high Prices, and will be found entranched bahind huge pile of

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS -- --

at the old OSGOOD STAND, where their commun tions with New York cannot be interrupted.

They have just received a good stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, anch as Prints. Delaines, Bareges, Muslins, Hosiery,

Notions, Boots and Shoes, etc., in fact everything in the Dry Goods line may be found at our counters, and purchased at 'prices corresponding to the late

HEAVY FALL IN GOODS.

GROCERIES.

# We also invite purchasers to examine our the stock of

Can't be beat this side of New York. Remember the place. "Osgood's Corner."
KELLY & PURVIS Wellsboro, Apr. 22, 1865-1y.

ROCHESTER & N. Y. TROUT FLIES.—I have:

1 Gross of ROCHESTER TROUT FLIES, 1 do of NEW YORK "

Snells with or without hooks, Fly Rods, Reels, and Braided Silk Lines. L. A. SEARS, Dealer in Fishing Tackley &c. Wellsboro, May 24, 1865. NOTICE - The Supervisors of Richmond Township will meet at the house of W. B. Ripley, in said township, on Saturday, June 10th, at 2 o'clock

P. M., for the purpose of letting a job on a new road commencing at said Ripley's and running a south course 275 rods to intersect with the "Old Road" on

Lamb's Creek. All interested are invited to attend.
D. J. HUSTED,
ZIMRI ALLEN,
Superv'rs. Richmond, May 31, 1865-2w.

farm contains about 107 acres, about 65 acres cleared,

are in good condition.

There is also on said farm a thrifty young orchard of grafted fruit, some \$5 trees. Terms easy. Apply to the subscriber, on the premises. Charleston, May 31, 65. HENRY GIFFORD.

#### Devoted to the Briension of the Area of Freedom and the Spread of Braithy Reform.

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1865.

Miscellang.

## THE SILENT WITNESS.

FROM'A LAWYER'S DIARY

I had spent some years in the west in the practice of my profession, and was on a visit in in friends in New England. Among those who came first on my list of friendship, was Fred. Elliott, and I arranged to visit him as soon as I could. Fred, and I had grown up together sa boys; we: had entered college together, and graduated . together ; and when I commenced the practice of law, he entered his uncle's store in the capacity of book-keeper, with a good promise ahead. And there was another between us-a near and dear one to us, who were both orphans, and who had few relatives living. Fred had married my own cousin, weet Hattie Keene. He had married her since I went away, though the event had been upon the docket a long time before. And thus I was to meet two of my dearest friends, beneath

the same roof. .... It was just before dusk when the carriage left me at the house which had been pointed out as the one occupied by my friend, and which I at once recognized as the former house of old Timothy Elliott, the uncle of whom I have spoken. My summons was answered by a light, quick step on the hall floor; and when the door years older than when I saw her last, and grown don't you?"
years older than when I saw her last, and grown don't you?"
Yes," I said. And I did remember it very sedate. In fact, she had put on the holiest of I called her Hattie as I used to in the olden of a valuable life. times, she caught me by the hand, and in a soul, and with a sister's love she greated me. lump was already burning upon the centre generous." table, and where a fire was reflecting a genial warmth from-a-polished grate-for it was au tumn and the evenings were quite coul.: Upon

uncle to her children.

Fred onme in. There was a cloud apon his and has now come and has laid claim on my face when he entered the room. I saw it very | property. He claims the whole of it!" plainly; but his wife hurried to his side, kissed him, and whispered in his ear, and in a mo- to take breath. ment he trightened up; and when he greeted the, and held my hand and patted me apon the yer?" said Fred.

in the distant hane I had sought; and when I for he proved himself a villain." told him I had succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations, and that material wealth was fast accumulating for me, he was not only pleasant, but intimated that such business and such prospects would suit him.

absurdity of this last idea .. It would :do very well. I told him, for a poor fellow, with only well, I told him, for a poor tenow, with only bis two hands to help him, to get off into the uncle."

Yes, I recollect it now." indepedant fortune at his command, to think of such a thing was ridiculous. He smiled as I

with my friend. He tried to be cheerful, to talk of our old pranks, and to laugh and joke as in the days of our youth; and as a last resort, endeavored to arouse himself caressing his

Could see there was a neavy toad upon her heart been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Josiah L. Butler, late of Delmar, deceased, those indebted to said estate are requested to make immedivel payment, and those having claims sgainst the same will present them to CALVIN F. BUTLER, Delmar, May 17, '65.6t\*

Could see there was a neavy toad upon her heart as well.

At length the children were abed, and the mother soon followed them. I plainly heard her sob as she left the room, and a smothered groan which could not escape me, burst from the heart and the mother soon for the power of the room. and took two or three turns across the floor, after which he returned and sat down near me

....Enoch."-he said, his face-all wrapped in gloom, "perhaps you think I act strangely." "I think something is the matter with you." I returned. "Something must have gone over his frame, "a storm has burst upon mé

which is to\_ruin me." He spoke this so solemnly and steadily that I knew there must be some deep meaning in it; and I asked him if he could tell me his trouble. Of course he would tell me. He was anxious to tell me, for I was not only one of his dearest friends, but I was a lawyer and might possibly

TARM FOR SALE.—Situated on the Spencer's "You know," said he, "that I went into business with my uncle Timothy. When I was east of Whitney's Cerners, in Charleston township," married he made me come and live in this and five and one-half miles from Wellsboro. Said house: he nut the whole establishment into house; he put the whole establishment into the balance valuable woodland. It is well watered our hands, and he then boarded with us. I by springs of excellent water, and small creeks. The had no money—not a dollar; but when I savend he died, leaving me an estate of about sixty thousand dollars.

"There was no will left, or, at least such was Rutland, May 31, 1885-345

Rutland, May 31, 1885-345

They knew it—there could be no question.

And thus almost miraculeusly, was the whole ary, I think—certainly before the 4th of March.

BOY'S DRUG STORE.

Rutland, May 31, 1885-345

They knew it—there could be no question.

And thus almost miraculeusly, was the whole current of the affair changed. We gave the Surratt delivered the dispatches in Thompson's

brother, taking her step son with her. In time she died, and the boy was left in my uncle's charge until he was twenty-one. So much for the sister. The brother married, and had one whild, and that child was myself. My father died when I was a mere child, and my mother died before I was graduated. So you see, I was the only representative of Uncle Timothy's

blood " "Yes," he replied, "and it was given to me," and I took possession, and opened a flourishing business. Upon the strength thereof, I have entered society, and responsible officers have been put upon me."

moody reverie into which he had fallen. "You know that my father and Uncle Timothy once had a serious falling out."... Yes," I told him, "I have some recollec-

tion of it; but that was a great many years ago. We were boys then." "Ay-it was near twenty years ago," said Fred; but I remember it very well, for I recol-

lect how badly it made mother feel. The estrangement lasted for some years; and during that time the bitterness was very strong. My uncle declared that he would have nothing more to do with his brother, and under the influence of this feeling he made a will conveying the was opened I recognized the fair, fond features great bulk of his property to Staffer, the son of my dearly remembered cousin. She was five of his sister's hasband. You remember that,

well, for it made considerably talk at the time characters—that of a mother. The beauty, the and more so, because Staffer, who had married life, the annination, the smiles of other years Timothy Elliot's sister, had not been considered though the belief in the destruction of that will had not gone; but they were elevated with, much of a man, and it was not generally supsoftened by, and blended into, that noble char- posed that the boy, whom he had left upon the acter. At first she did not know me, but when care of his wife's relatives, gave any promise

"And." continued Fred, "you probably remoment more her soft, white arms were around collect when my father was very sick, Uncle my neck. She was a sister to me in heart and Timothy came to him and the quarrel was thrown away, and from that time, while my We went into the parlor, where an astral father lived, their brotherly love was warm and

"Yes, I know all that." "Well, at that time my uncle spoke of the will he had made, and said he would destroy it, a chair, near by the table, sat a little buy of and I believe he did. I know it as well as I some three years, playing with the richly or know anything which I did not see with my namented bridle of a rocking borse; while own eyes. Before my uncle died he told me upon the carpet was a gleesome child, not yet that he should make no will, for there was no sible to walk with safety, engaged in tumbling need of it. He said I was the only lawful a large marten must. And these were Hattie's heir, and that was enough. My uncle died children—two as bright and beautiful beings and I came into possession of the property; as ever made music in an earthly home: She and I have enjoyed it, and have tried to do told them that I was Uncle Euoch. She had good with it; and I have added something to neither sister nor brother, so I was forced to be the original fortune, for I have been careful and, prudent. In a dark hour, however, a Where had I been? What had I been doing? storm has burst upon me. It seemed only a How had I been? Wan I married? Dide I ever cloud at first, but it proved a fearful one. menn to be? and a hundred more questions of John Staffer has returned. He went away like character were showered upon me before I about ten years ago-went away because my had time to ask aby in return. By and by quele would not give him a home any longer-

"But how?" I asked, as my friend stopped.

"You remember Stephen Akers, the old lawshoulder, he appeared the same warm and He has been out west and done some business. At the tra table he asked after my fortupes there; but he can't do more where he is known,

> "Ha! do you know it?" "Yes; but what has that to do with you

now ?". "I'll tell you. In the first place, he used to do business here, and my uncle employed him

"And it was he who made that will for my

"Well," continued Fred, "this old villain of a lawyer came liack here about six months within an hour after we adjourned to the beads together. In a little while Staffer came barlor, I was sure something had gone wrong when asked what he meant, he produced a pa-per which appeared to be the last will and testament of Mr. Timothy Elliott. And Stephen Akers swears that this is the same will which sweet children. But it would not do-I had my uncle made many years ago, and that it seen too much. Hattie succeeded much better has been in his charge ever since. He says than he did; yet as the evening wore on, I that when he went away to the western councould see there was a heavy load upon her heart try he over looked it among his papers, and took it along with him. He furthermore declares that he received many letters from Mr. Elliott, in which he requested him to be careful of the will, and keep it so that it could be

brought to light in case of need."
"Of course," said I, "this will must be a

fraudulent one." " Most certainly it is," returned Fred. "And yet it has been admitted to probate, and the judge has accepted it. I have appealed, and it goes to the Superior Court, and, moreover, the trial comes off to morrow. For wrong," "You are right. Something has gone myself, Enoch,-if I were alone in the world,wrong. In fact," he added, as a shudder crept I would care little, for I could put forth my energies anew; but for my wife and children,

oh! it is hard!" He buried his face in his hands, and wept aloud; but in a little, while he became calm again, and I questioned him as I saw fit. Another witness to the will besides Stephen Akers was living, and he had testified that he believed the instrument now produced was the one to which he put his name. In short, the case looked dark enough, and I dared not give my friend much hope. Yet I promised to think of the matter, and be present with him at the tri-

On the following morning I got away as soon had no money -not a dollar; but when I served as possible; for I could not bear to hear Hattie's ouse is two stories, comfortable, and the outbildings' him one year as book keeper, he gave me a grief; but I promised to come back again, and good share in the business. Three years ngo as I held her hand at the door, told here to keep up a good heart.

яl.

An uncle of mine, named Ansel Forbes, a brother of my mother, was in town on business, NOTICE.—Whereas, my wife SARAH, has left supposed to be the case: and it all came to me, my bed and board without any just cause or as I-was the only-blood relative living.—Uncle provocation, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

Timothy had one brother and one sister. He is found him at the hotel, and passed a happy of her contracting after this date.

Without issue. His sister married a man named hood, and it was by his generous bounty that without issue. His sister married a man named | hood, and it was by his generous bounty that

ing her no means, and she found a home with a been well acquainted with Timothy Elliott, and he was firmly convinced that the only will which Elliott had ever made had been destroy-

NO. 42

When the hour of trial arrived it was an nounced that I should assist in the case. I took my seat with the counsel already engaged. As the trial went on, it certainly did look dark enough for my friend. Stephen Akers-a dark, browned, foxy looking man, with a hair of a grizzled red, which stood out like a hedgehog's quills upon his small head-swore that this will was the will which he as Timothy Elliott's attorney, had made eighteen years before, and that he had been in possession of it ever since, "Well," said I, as my friend paused again, until he had ledged it in the probate office. "what has happened to disturbed all this?" And he also swore to the receipt of letters from "I'll tell you, "he returned, starting from a | Elliote, bidding him keep the will safe. There was no getting around his testimony-it was plain and direct, and we could not break thro'

> ik la arti . An old man named Jackson, who had been one of the witnesses of the old will, testified that he believed the instrument now before him was the one to which he had put his hand. He could say that this was his own signature .-He was an honest old fellow, and admitted that he had always supposed the will had been destroved.

For our client we had nothing of clear, plain facts to help us. We had any amount of impressions and opinions in our favor. It had been the impression of all Timothy Elliott's intimate friends that the will which he had made had been destroyed. He had talked to them in that way. And yet not one of them could swear that they had ever heard him say, directly, that such was the fact. In short was so general and so firm, yet we could not present to the jury a single fact to sustain us in the decision.

Had the counsel for the appellent any more testimony to produce?

Fred placed his hand trembling like an as pen, upon my arm, and whispered-"Oh my soul! I am lost!"

He was pale as death, and his suffering in tense. As the case now stood, I could have no hope. Whatever may have been the opinion of the court and the jury upon the right and justice of the thing, there could have been but the opinion upon the law and fact. My heart sank within me.

Were the counsel for the appellant ready to rest their case?

I held the will in my hand. I believed it to be a forgery. I believed the only will which Timothy Elligtt ever made had been destroyed, and that Akers, in consideration of a share in the spoils, had, from the old draft in his hands, forged this instrument, counterfeiting even Jackson's signature so nicely that the simple old men could not disown it. I was about to give the instrument up, and my last faint hope with it, when a dim mark in one corner of the sheet caught my eye. It was a stampan impression on the paper-not so large as the point of a finger's end, but I bent my head for a moment, to call to mind something of the past.

"What is it ?" asked Fred, who had noticed

my emotion., I told him to wait, and then arose and looked around the court room. Was my uncle there? phen Akers might be called to the stand again. The wretch saw that I was excited, and he trembled a little when he started to answer to the call, though he was firm enough when he

had gained the stand.
"Mr. Akers," said I, controlling myself as I possibly could, "you made this will."

"Timothy Elliott made it," he replied. "] merely wrote it down for him as he dictated." "This will is dated," said I, looking at its sign and seal, "October third, eighteen years ago this very month."

"Certainly," replied Akers, that is just when it was made." "And you swear that this is the identical

instrument?" . 1. 7 . . . "And you swear that Timothy Elliott set his hand and seal upon this paper at the time here-

in mentioned?"

"I do."

I looked the witness in the eye. He must have read in that look something of mythoughts, for his countenance changed, and his knees actually shook beneath him.

I told him I had done with him Then I asked that Ansel Forbes might be called to the stand.

What did I want with him? And my uncle was also anxious to know why he was called upon, for he was well known, and stood as high as the judge himself.

"Mr. Forbes," said I "you are a manufac-turer of paper?" He said he was. "How long have you been engaged in the

business?" He thought a moment, and then replied, "I entered the business in eighteen hundred and thirty-one; so I have been in it just ten

vears." "Now sir," said I, handing him the instrument which I held, "will you tell me, will you tell the jury when that paper was made?" He took it, and the moment his eye rested

and then, in a bursting, amazed tone, he cried-"I made it myself!"

"When? when?" I demanded. "It could not have been over nine years ago, for here is my mark-my name-upon it as I alone have stamped paper in this country !"

the mark which he had detected. It was plain enough now-a little oval impression, with the name "A. Forbes" embossed in it. It was defaced and soiled, but not obliterated.

Stephen Akers was trying to make his way from the court-room, but the deputy brought him back. Two wholesale dealers were summoned, and

when they examined the paper they at once recognized it as Ansel Forbes's manufacture.

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square of 10 lines, one insertion, and \$1.50 for three insertions. Advertisements of less than 10 lines considered as a square. The subjoined rates will be charged for Quarterly, Half-Yearly and Yearly advertisements:

З монтия. 6 монтия. 12 монтив. .....\$4.00 \$7.50 10.00 \$5.75 do. ..... 6.00 do. ..... 8.75 10.75 12.00 25.00 12.50 15.75 Column, .....10.00 do. .....18.75 1 do. .....30.00 42.00

Advertisements not naving the number of insertions desired marked upon them, will be published until ordered out and charged accordingly.

Posters, Handbills, Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, and all kinds of Jobbing done in country establishments. executed neatly and promptly. Justices', Constable's and other BLANKS, constantly on hand.

case in, und in a very few minutes we had the verdict.

That evening Hattie hung about my neck and blessed and thanked me until I fairly cried. And Fred, when he tried to speak of what had passed, at once broke down under the weight of joy and gratitude that was upon him. He was safe, his fortune was safe; and his wife and little ones were still blessed.

Some asked me how I happened to detect that silent witness away up in the corner of that paper. I answered that my uncle gave me half a dozen reams of that paper when he commenced making it, and I had been using it ever since, so that the stamp was very familiar to me. The forger had selected for his wicked purpose a sheet of respectable age; but it had not proved quite old enough to answer the date he had just put upon it.

Master John Staffer got off to sea again; but Stephen Akers found his way to the State prison, where for a term of years, he was forcibly restrained from cheating his fellow men.

# Astounding Revelation

The following is the testimony, hitherto suppressed relative to the Rebel leaders, taken at the assassination trial in Washington:

ada since October last; was conscripted into the Confederate army, and detailed to service in the War Department of the Confederacy, at Richmond, under James A. Seddon, Secretary of War; while in Canada was intimately acquainted with G. N. Sanders, Jacob Thompson, Dr. Blackburn, Tucker, Wm. C. Cleary, Capt. Castleman, Mr. Cameron, Porterfield, Capt. Magruder, and others ; I also knew Clement C. Clay, and Gen. Carroll of Tennessee; I knew Mr. Surratt, also, and J. W. Booth, and visited these gentlemen in Canada; saw Surratt there on several occasions, last April, in Mr. Jacob Thompson's room, also in company with George N. Sanders, and other Rebels in Canada; Surratt is about five feet nine or ten inches high, a fair-complexioned man with light hair; I saw him about the 6th or 7th of April, with Thompson, Sanders and Booth; and at that time he delivered to Thompson in his room, in my presence, dispatches from Richmond to Thompson, from Benjamin and from Jefferson Davis; the latter either a cypher dispatch or a letter. Benjamin was Secretary of State of the Confederacy. Previous to this, Thompson conversed with me upon the subject of a plot to assassinate President Lincoln and his Cabinet, of which I gave notice, before the assassination, in the New York TRIBUNE, the paper for which I corresponded. I had been invited by Mr. Thompson to participate in that enterprise .-When Surratt delivered these dispatches from Davis, Thompson laid his hand upon the papers and said, referring to the assassination and to the assent of the Rebel authorities, "This makes the thing all right." The dispatches spoke of the persons to be assassingted: Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Johnson, the Secretary of War, the Secretary of State, Judge Chase and Gen. Grant. Mr. Thompson said on that occasion, or on the day before that interview, that the assassination proposed would leave the Government of the United States entirely with out a head; that there was no provision in the Constitution of the United States by which they could elect another President. Mr. Welles was also named, but Mr. Thompson said it was not worth while to kill him; he was of no consequence. My first interview with Thompson on this subject of assassination was in the early part of February, in Thompson's room in St. Lawrence Hall, Montreal. He then spoke of a raid on Ogdenshurg, New York, it was abandoned, but that was because the United States Government received information of it, he said he would have to drop it for a time, but added, "We'll catch them asleep yet," and to me he said, "There is a better opportunity to immortalize yourself, and save your country," meaning the confederacy. I told them I was ready to do anything to save the country, and asked them what was to be done; he said, "some of our boys are going to play a grand joke on Abe and Andy," which he said was to kill them; his words were "remove them from office," and he said that the killing of a tyrant was not murder; that he had commissions for this work from the Rebel authorities, and conferred one on Booth, or would confer one; that everybody engaged in this enterprise would be commissioned, and if they escaped to Canada they could not be successfully claimed under the Extradition Treaty; I know that Thompson and the others held these commissions in blank; they commissioned Bennett Young, the St. Albans raider: it was a blank commission filled up and conferred by Mr. Clay; as it came from Richmond, it was only signed "James A. Sedden, Secretary of War;" Mr. Thompson called me to examine these blanks so that I might testify to the genuineness of Seddon's signature in the case of Bennett Young, before Judge Smith. The signature was genuine. In a subsequent conversation, after the first referred to in February, Thompson told me that Booth had been commissioned, and every man who would engage in it would be. I had a conversaton with Wm. C. Cleary, on the day before, or the day upon it he started. He gazed upon the corner, of the assassination, at St. Lawrence Hall .-We were speaking of the rejoicing in the States over the surrender of Lee and the capture of Richmond. Cleary said they would have the laugh on the other side of the mouth in a day or two. I think this was the day before the assassination. He knew I was in the secret of the conspiracy. It was to that he referred .-He then showed to the court and to the jury | The assassination was spoken of among us as commonly as the weather.

Before that, Sanders asked me if I knew Booth very well, and expressed some apprebension that Booth would make a fizzle of itthat he was desperate and reckless, and he was afraid that the whole thing would be a failure. I communicated to THE TRIBUNE the intended raid on St. Albana and the proposed assassination of the President; but they refused to publish the letter. I did this in March last, as to

Sandford Conover testified as follows: I am

a native of New York; I have resided in Can-