BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1865.

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TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAPTSMAN'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$2.00 per annum in advance Abven- ITS SECRET HISTORY. opportunity by the assassin. TISEMENTS inserted at \$1.50 per square, for three or less insertions—Ten lines (or less) counting a square. For every additional insertion 50 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

Business Directory.

RVIN BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c. &c., Burnside Pa., Sept. 23, 1863.

TREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or-ders solicited - wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863

CRANS & BARRETT, Attorneys at Law. Clear-field, Pa. May 13, 1863. L J. CRANS. : : : : WALTER BARRETT. ROBERT J. WALLACE. Attorney at Law. Clear field. Pn Office in Shaw's new row. Market street, opposite Naugle's sewelry store May 26.

F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doo's west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

ARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfume-ry, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Glearfield, Pa. June, 29, 1884.

P. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-P. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Con-ing. Hardware, Queensware, Groceries. Pro-visit us &c. Front Street, above the Academy, Cleanfield, Pa. April 27.

WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Market street, Clearfield, Pa., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and Samily articles generally.

TOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearso.

R M. WOODS, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions.

Office. South-west corner of Second and Cherry
Street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1863.

THOMAS J. M'CULLOUGH, Atterney at Law. Clearfield. Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield co. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynt n. 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

1) ICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do-Mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour. Bacon, Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office. Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clear-ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Land held. Pa. Will attend promptly to all legal and other business entrusted to their care in Clear field and adjoining counties. August 6, 1856.

W M. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods. Bacon, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county, Penn'a. Also, extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber. shingles, and square timber. Orders solici ted. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1853.

TEMI ERANCE HOUSE.-The subscriber wou d respectfully inform the citizens of Clearfield county, that he has rented the "Tipton Hotel." and will use every endeavor to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom He will try to furnish the table with the best the country can afford, and will keep hay and feed to accoming ate teamsters. Gentlemen don't forget the Tipton Hotel." SAMUEL SMITH. Tipton. Pa., May 25, 1854.

WHISKERS! WHISKERS!-Do you wan; Whiskers or Monstaches? Our Greeian Compound will force them to grow on the smoth-est face or chin, or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks. Price, \$1.00 Sent by mail anywhere, closely scaled, on receipt of price. Address, WARNER & CO., Box 138, Brooklin, N. York. March 29th, 1865.

BANK NOTICE. TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

CYPTOROF THE CONPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, Washington, January 30th, 1865. HEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE presented to the undersigned, it has been ma e to appear that "THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under of according to the requirements of the Act of congress, entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States bads and to provide for the circulation and re-demption thereof." approved June 3d, 1884, and has complied with all the provisions of said Act required to be complied with before commencing the business of Banking under said Act;

Now, therefore, I, Hugh McCulloch. Comptrol let of the Currency, do hereby certify that "THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorfred to commence the business of Banking under

In testimony whereof, witness my SEAL hand and seal of office, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1865.

HUGH McCULLOCH, Feb. 8, 1865. Comptroller of the Currency.

BANK NOTICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY. WASHINGTON, March Sth. 1865.

WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVI dence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "THE COUNTY NA-TIONAL BANK OF CLEARFILD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organred under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to provide · National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States bonds and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3d. 1864. And has complied with all the provisions of said Act required to be complied with before commen-ting the business of Bunking under said Act;

Now, therfore, I. Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "THE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD." in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of Banking under

the Act aforesald.

In testimony whereof, witness my

SEAL hand and seal of office, this 2d day of March, A. D. 1865. HUGH McCULLOCH.

Mar 8, 1686 Somptroller of the Cumency,

THE ASSASSINATION.

THE DEVELOPMENTS.

Developments are being made hourly, showing the plot to assassinate the President and Cabinet was planned long ago, and | purport : a favorable opportunity to carry out their designs. That the Knights of the Golden be present. He for the express purpose of section of the conspiration of the conspi that the conspirators were only waiting for cy there is no doubt, and it is also assured commission of the deed.

The assassination of the President throws the conduct of Booth during the past winter, and there is good reason to believe that in murdering Mr. Lincoln he was complying with an obligation of the order of which he was a member, and which obligation has fallen to him by lot.

During the past two months he had seemed to be completely absorbed in some proet, which none of his friends could fathom. In the midst of associates he would frequently, remain silent; or, if conversing, would talk in a pointless way, as if thinking of

some great trouble. On the 4th of March his conduct was particularily noticed as being unusually actions attracted considerable attention ahe suddenly disappeared, and was not seen again until a friend found him standing on would necessarily pass. Booth vas dressed he tops of his boots, and an old felt hat finally went up to where Booth was standing, | guson's sight. when the latter for the first time manifested his recognition of the gentleman, his manner conveying an impression that he did not wish to be recognized. As the President passed he turned away with his friend as if disappointed by the absence of some one, and preserved throughout the day a moody

Hotel as usual, and strolled up and down the avenue several times. During one of then preceived Booth standing upright with cuse, New York. He had one child, a chair. the strolls he stopped at the Kirkwood both hands raised, but at that moment saw daughter. While attending a boarding "No, no!" he exclaimed, "not till you son a card, upon which was written:

J. WILKES BOOTH.

this time met him in front of the Kirkwood House, and in the conversation which followed made some allusion to Booth's business, and in a jesting way asked, "What made him so gloomy? had he lost another thousand in oil?" Booth replied that he had lost considerably by the freshet; that about to leave Washington never to return. Just then a boy came out and said to Booth: "Yes, he is in his room."

Upon which the gentleman walked on. upposing Booth would enter the hotel. About seven o'clock on Friday evening

ne came down from his room at the National, and was spoken to by several concerning indisposition. Just before leaving, he ask- easy agility of an athelete. ed the clerk if he was not going to Ford's theatre, and added. "There will be some very e acting there to-night.

Mr. Sessford, ticket agent at the theatre, noticed Booth as he passed in, and shortly after, the latter entered the restaurant next the theatre and, in a hurried manner, called for "Brandy! brandy! brandy!" rapping have done it," and then he lost sight of him. at the same time on the bar.

The Murderer's Arrangements.

The State box occupied by the President was formed by removing the partition between two of the upper boxes, thereby leaving the two doors opening into the double box thus formed, one of which was locked. In the rear of the box, and between the walls of the theatre, was a narrow passage with a door at the entrance leading from the dress circle. During the day Booth had evidently visited the box, as is shown by the preparations made for the assassination. Behind the door of the passage a hole had been made in the wall, in which at night Booth inserted the end of a board as a brace against the door, thereby precluding any one from following him from the dress cir-The screws were next removed from the lock of the farther door opening into the double box, the thread of the screw holes broken, and the lock and screws replaced, so that should the inmates of the box fasten the door by which they entered, the other door might be easily pushed open. Judge Olin and others on a visit to the

theatre, satisfied themselves by actual experiment that the door ostensibly locked ease. The aperture in the panel of the door, which was thought to have been a tion and there was only one key that would ing the had probably selected the face giving the best assurence of careful delivery of could thus be pushed in with the greatest bullet hole, and thus formed a contradictory feature in the chain of evidence, it now appears was made with a knife, and was degned to enable the assassin to survey the position of the occupants of the box previous to entering himself. The large arm chair always used by the President at the theatre had been removed from its usual position, enabling the murderer to carry out his design more readily as he passed through the box. A pocket knife, the one probably with which the hole was cut in the door, was found lying on the cushion of the balustrade when Mr. Lincoln's party entered

Much of this work of preparation must have been done previously by the assassin, or walking off at a rapid pace. some confederate knowing the premises, and was probably done during some portion of A recent rebel letter found in a Southern the day when the theatre, or that portion of it, is unoccupied. It would appear, too, from know which will sound worst to say, I was in limbs. "I will not put you to the trouble," it, is unoccupied. It would appear, too, from the ease with which the somewhat difficult the penitentiary four years or that I belong and she handed the coin to Bridget, with the somewhat difficult the penitentiary four years or that I belong and she handed the coin to Bridget, with an unpardonable crime. jump and rebound was made—a leap for- ed to Wheeler's Cavalry.

ward and obliquely to the right-that it had | been practiced previously, at some favorable

What an Eye-witness says. Mr. James P. Ferguson, who was pres-

ent at Ford's on the night of the assassination, makes a statement to the following

He went to the theatre with a lady on dential party enter the box, but of course did that the 4th of March was fixed for the not see the Lieutenant General. He, however, continued to watch the box, thinking the General might intend to slip quietly in, light upon much which had been strange in in order to avoid the demonstrations that would attend his recognition.

> ing his way along the dress circle to the President's box. Of this box Mr. Ferguson had an excellent view, being seated in the dress circle just opposite to it, next to lect the month, for I had a note of four the dress circle just opposite to it, next to the private boxes on the other side of the thousand dollars to pay, and was compelled circle. This seat he had purposely chosen to afford his companion a good view of the Lieutenant General, and, for the reasons al. | transfer to my lodgings, I gave 'Pap Ainsly' ready stated, was narrowly watching the en- the tack of transportation. Arriving at my trance to it.

Mr. Ferguson and Booth had met in the strange. During the morning his nervous afternoon and conversed; and were well acquainted with each other, so that the formong his acquaintances, from among whom | mer immediately recognized him. Booth stopped two steps from the door, took off his hat, and holding it in his left hand, leanthe embankment at the north wing of the ed against the wall behind him. In this at-Capitol, near which spot the President titude he remained for half a minute, then, adds Mr. Ferguson, he stepped down one n a slouch suit, with his pants tucked into step, put his hands on the door of the little corridor leading to the box, bent his knee lrawn over his face. His friend hailed him against it, the door opened, Booth entered. two or three times, receiving no reply, and and was for the time hidden from Mr. Fer- perspiration from his forehead.

Mr. Ferguson watched for his appearance the actor could be on such intimate terms with, as to feel warranted in taking such a liberty. Whether Booth shut the door of the little corridor or left it open behind him. Mr. Ferguson fears to state positively; but from what he observed of the door, believes On Friday last he was about the National | he did shut it. The shot was the next thing no weapon or anything else in either. Booth school in that city, then a girl of sixteen tell me that I am forgiven. "I do not wish to disturb you. Are you his left hand on the railing in front, was a young physician. Acquainting her father checked an instant evidently, by his coat or of the circumstances, he flatly refused his A gentleman of Bootl's acquaintance at pauts being caugit in something, or held consent to a union with a man whom he had

Mr. Ferguson, Booth soon changed his po- presence in the neighborhood of Ainsly farm sition, and again was clearly seen by Mr. F. He now had a knife in his right hand, which he also laid upon the railing, as he had alhe had been hard at work that day, and was ready his left, and vaulted out. As his legs passed between the folds of the flags decorating the box, his spur, which he wore on the right heel, caught the drapery, and brought it down, tearing a strip with it. good wife implored him not to give way to When he left go the railing he still clutched the shining knife. He crouched as he fell, falling on one knee, and putting forth both hands to help himself recover an erect posihis paleness, which he said preceded from tion, which he did with the rapidity and

Having recovered his equilibrium, Booth strode across the stage to first entrance, passing behind the actor on the stage, (Harry Hawk.) When he reached the other side of the stage, just ere he became invisible by passing into the entrance, he looked up, and Mr. Ferguson said he heard him say, "I

Mr. Ferguson visited the theatre, and, with Miss Harris, the lady who was in the box with the President, her father, and Judge Olin, of the Criminal Court, and Judge Carter examined the box. The puzzling hole in the unused door of the box was closely scrutinized by the light of a candle, and was found to possess indubitable marks of having been whittled with a knife. The ball extracted from the head of the President is of much larger diameter than the hole. The edges of the hole show the marks of a knife blade very clearly.

When the shot had been fired Miss Harris rose to her feet to call for water for Mr. Lincoln, and distinctly noticed a bar of wood placed across the door of the little corridor, one end resting against the wall into which it was partially let by a cut, or rather an indentation, scoored in the wall. The other end was braced against the opposite side of the door frame. This bar, as the door opens inward, would effectually delay, if not wholly prevent, all ingress into the detain the egress of any one in the box.

THE BIBLE THE KEY TO THE HEART.-If was made by one who understood the construction of that lock. So when I find that notwithstanding all the windings and misteble and the Bible only, is adapted to it throughout, and is able to penetrate its most secret recesses, I am constrained to believe knoweth the hearts of the children of men. - Webster.

'They talk of running old Pete for President next time," remarked Jenkins to Muggins, in front of the Tremont House, the other day, with a knowing look. "Pete dollar piece. who?" "Pete Roleum," answered Jenkins,

THE OLD CARTMAN.

About five years ago, or thereabouts, John Ainsly-or 'Pap Ainsly,' as he was familiarly called-was the owner of a hand cart, and earned a living by conveying miscellaneous parcels from one section of the city to another, and receiving therefor the reasonable remuneration of fifty cents per load. To designate the occupation in the prosiest language possible, he was a hand man, and when not employed, could always be found during working hours at the corner of Montgomery and California streets. His hair and long beard were quite gray, and his limbs feeble; and if he could not shove as heavy a load through the deep sand or up the steep grade above him, as the stalwart Teuton on the opposite corner, thereby los-When the second scene of the third act of the play was reached. Mr. Ferguson saw (and recognized) John Wilkes Booth maka square or two out of their way to give an

to do some pretty sharp financiering to meet it,) having two or three dozen volumes to room just as he deposited the last armful on the table, and observing that the old man looked considerably fatigued after climbing three flights of stairs two or three times, I invited him to take a glass of brandy-a bottle of which I usually kept in my room for medical and soporific purposes. Although grateful for the invitation, he politely declined. I urged, but he was inflexi-I was astonished.

"Do you never drink?" said I. "Very seldom," he replied, dropping into a chair at my request, and wiping the

'Well, if you drink at all," I insisted, you will not find as fair an excuse in the in the box, desiring to see who in that party next twelve months for indulging, for you appear fatigued and scarcely able to stand. 'To be frank," said the old man, "I don't drink now. I haven't tasted intoxicating liquors for fifteen years, since

"Since when?" I inquired thoughtlessly, observing his hesitation.

The old man told me. Sixteen years athen sprang to the front of the box, laid years of age, she formed an attachment for back by somebody. (It was by Major never seen, and removing her from school, despatched a note to the young gallant, with A post in front obstructed the view of the somewhat pointed information that his would not meet with favor. The reader of course surmises the result, for such a proceeding could have but one effect. In less than a month there was an elopement. The father loaded his double-barreled shot gun. and swore vengeance; but failing to find the fugitives he took to the bottle. His despair but he drank the deeper, and accused her of encouraging the elopement. In three months the wife died; and at the expiration of a year, when the young people returned to Syracuse, from Connecticut, where they had remained with the parents of the husband, they learned that the old man had sold his farm, squandered the proceeds, and was almost destitute. Learning of their arrival, Ainsly drank himself into a frenzy, and proceeded to the hotel where they were stopping, attacked the husband, wounding him in the arm by a pistol shot, and attempting the life of his daughter who hapily escaped uninjured, through the interposition of persons brought to the spot by the report of the pistol. Ainsly was arrested tried and acquitted on the plea of insanity. The daughter and her husband returned to Connecticut, since which time the father had not heard from them. He was sent to the lunatic asylum, from which he was dismissed after remaining six months. In 1851 he went to California. He had followed mining for two years, but finding his strength unequal to the pursuit, he returned to this city, purchased a hand cart—and the rest is known. "Since then," continued the old man, bowing his face in his hand in agony, "I have not tasted liquor, nor

have I seen my poor child." I regretted that I had been so inquisitive, and expressed to the sufferer the sympathy I really felt for him. After that I seldom passed the corner without looking for 'Pap Ainsly, and never saw him but to think of the sad story he had to tell.

One chilly, drizly day in the December box from the dress circle, and would also following, a gentleman having purchased a small marble top table at an auction room opposite, proffered to the old man the job of carrying it to his residence, on Stockton I had a lock of very complicated constructure. Street. Not wishing to accompany the car-

Furnished with the number of the house, the old cartman, after a pretty trying strugries of iniquity in the human heart, the Bi- gle with the steep ascent of California street, reached his destination, and deposited the table in the hall. Lingering a moment the ladv did not surmise the reason, until he politely that the Bible was made by Him who "alone | informed her that her husdand (for such he supposed her to be,) had probably by accident omitted to settle for the carriage.

"Very well. I will pay you,' said the lady, stepping into an adjoining room. She returned, and, stating that she had no small coin in the house, harded the man a twenty

He could not make change. "Never mind, I will call to-morrow," he said turning to go.

"No, no!" replied the lady, glancing pi-

ged at one of the stores or markets in the neighborhood.

Step into the parlor until the girl re-turns; the air is chilly, and you must be cold," continued the lady. "Come," added, as he looked at his attire and hesitated: "there is a fire in the grate, and no

one there but the children."
"It is somewhat chilly," replied the oldman, following her into the parlor, and taking a seat near the fire.

Perhaps I may find some silver in the house,," said the lady, as she left the room, for I fear that Bridget will not succeed in getting that twenty dollar piece changed. "Come-I love little children," and the child who had been watching him with curiosity, ran behind the large arm chair, and hesitatingly approached. "What is your name, my dear?" inquired the cartman. "Maria," replied the little one. "Maria," repeated he, while the great tears gathered in his eyes; I once had a lit-

tle girl named Maria, and you look very much like she did. "Did you?" inquired the child with

eeming interest, " and was her name Maria "Merciful God!" exclaimed the old man. starting from the chair, and dropping into it with his head bowed upon his breast.

"This connot be, and yet, why not?" He cought the child in his arms with an eagerness that frightened her, and gazing into her face until he found conviction there, suddenly rose to leave the house. "I cannot meet her without betraying myself, and I dare not tell her that I am that drunken father who once attempted to take her life. and perhaps left her husband a cripple,' he groaned as he hurried toward the door. The little ones were bewildered. "You are not going," said the mother, reappearing, and discovering the old man in the act of leav-

He stopped and apparently turned his face, but seemed to lack the resolution to do aught else.

He said he had a little Maria once, and that she looked just like me, mother," shouted the child, her eyes sparkling with The knees of the old cartman trembled

and he leaned against the door for support. The lady sprung toward him, took him by the arm, and attempted to conduct him to

"Fogiven-for what?" replied the mother in alarm.

"Recognize in me your wretched father, and I need not tell you, he faultered. "My poor father !" she cried, throwing her arms around his neck, "all is torgiven -

all forgotten." All was forgiven, and the husband, when he returned late in the afternoon, was scarcely less rejoiced than his good wife, at the discovery. Whether or not Bridget succeeded in changing the double eagle, I never learned; but this I do know, it took the honest female all of two months to unravel the knot into which the domestic family had tied itself during her absence.

'Pap Ainsly' still keeps his cart, for monev would not induce him to part with it. I peeped into the back yard of Mr. Eastman, one day last week, and discovered the old man dragging the favorite vehicle round the inclosure, his four grandchildren piled promiscuously into it.

The Bank of America. This institution is not in Wall street. Its

area is co-extensive with that of the land we live in. Geologists differ as to the date when its foundations were laid, and how deep they reach, nobody can tell. The Bank of America is its marvelous soil, surcharged with undeveloped deposits. Millions of fortunes in the rough lie in its vaults and crypts, and rock-ribbed strong boxes. All the drafts that enterprise and industry. directed by science, can make upon it for centuries to come, are as sure to be honored as the sun is to shine.

No paper currency, however, "redundant," can represent its reserved capital, for the amount transcends all estimate. Talk of a soil that when tickled with a hoe laughs a flower. That's a trifle. Tickle California with a pick-ax, and she laughs gold. Give Idaho a dig in the ribs with a shovel, and she smiles silver. Probe Pennsylvania with a big auger and she spouts oil. Perforate the earth almost anywhere between Maine and Mexico, and you will get some cheering We are incurring an enormous debt, no

news, pocket-filling, mineral manifestation. doubt, but we have only to bore, and dig, and pulverise, to liquidate it. War cannot bankrupt us while we can sink wells at two dollars a foot, that will produce from one hundred to three thousand dollars a day. If we are a little extravagant, who can blame us, with solid fluid treasures cropping out and bubbling up in almost miraculous profusion in twenty States and Territories of the Union? A fig for Alchemy! Nature herself is in the act of "projection." Her crucibles are full. All we have to do is to break through the roof of her grand laboratory, and help yourselves.

Nevertheless we would not advise our moneyed readers to invest their all in "undeveloped oil lands," or in "mining claims," the profits of which are as yet prospective. The general principles we have laid down do not apply universally. Advertising companies are somewhat to exaggeration; and though truth is said to have a frog-like propensity to make her home in the bottom of a well. Sathanas, vile toad as he is, not unfrequently takes up his abode there.

A man of the world may have enough of the world to sink him; but he can never have enough to satisfy him.

It is an error to think that a long face is

What He Thinks of Traitors.

On the announcement of the capture of Richmond, in Washington, President Johnson was called upon by a vast concourse of people, who were rejoicing over the event, when he made the following pointed re-

"As I have been introduced I will make one or two remarks, for I feel that no one would be justified in attempting to make an address on such an occasion, when the exitement is justly at so great a hight.

"We are now, my friends, winding up a rebellion, a great effort that has been made by bad men to overthrow the Government of the United States, a government founded upon free principles, and cemented by the best blood of the Revolution. [Cheers.] You must indulge me in making one single remark in connection with myself. At the time that the traitors in the Senate of the United States plotted against the government and entered into a conspiracy more foul, more execrable, and more odious than that of Cataline against the Romans, I happened to be a member of that body, and, as to loyalty, stood solitary and alone among the Senators from the Southern States. I was then and there called upon to know what I would do with such traitors, and I want to repeat my reply here. I said, if we had an Andrew Jackson he would hang them as high as Haman. As humble as I am and have been. I have pursued but one, undeviating course. All that I have life, limb and property-have been put at the disposal of the country in this great struggle. I have been in camp, I have been in the field, I have been everywhere where this great rebellion was; I have pursued it until I believe I can see its termination. Since the world began, there never has been a rebellion of such gigantic proportions, so infamous in character, so diabolical in motives, so entirely disregardful of the laws of civilized war. It has introduced the most savage mode of warfare ever

practiced upon the earth.
"One word more, and I have done. It is this: I am in favor of leniency; but, in my opinion, evil doers should be punished. [Cries of "That's so."] Treason is the highest crime known in the catalogue of crimes; and for him that is guilty of itfor him that is willing to lift his impious hand against the authority of the nation-I would say death is too easy a punishment. Loud Cheers. My notion is that treason must be made odious, that traitors must be punished and impoverished, their social power breken, though they must be made to feel the penalty of their crimes. You, my friends, have traitors in your very midst, and treason needs rebuke and punishment here as well as elsewhere. It is not the men in the field who are the greatest traittors. It is the men who have encouraged them to imperal their lives, while they themselves have remained at home expending their means and exerting all their power to overthrow the Government. Hence I say this-"the halter to intelligent, influential traitors." [Loud cheers.] But to the honest boy, to the deluded man, who has been deceived into the rebel ranks, I would extend leniency. I would say, return to your allegiance, renew your support to the Government, and become a good citizen; but the leaders I would hang. [Great cheering.] I hold, too, that wealthy traitors should be made to remunerate those men who have suffered as a consequence of their crimes-Union men who have lost their property, who have been driven from their homes, beggars and wanderer's among strangers.'

A Curious Centre Table.

A Milwaukee mechanic has presented to President Lincoln a handsome centre table. of octagonal form, which is composed of about twenty thousand pieces of wood. The top has a beautiful and graceful border, made of black walnut and white holly, about three and a half inches wide. Within this are perfect representations of our most beautiful birds, faithful likenesses of Lincoln, Johnson, Grant and Butler, baskets of the rarest flowers and fruits, and other designs in most excellent taste. Six months labor was required to complete it, and it is valued at \$1,000. The same person presented Mrs. Lincoln with a work-stand which he got up with similar elaborateness. It con-tains one thousand pieces, is finished with every conceivable convenience, and cost two months of patient labor.

UNRAVELING. -A man coming home late one night, a little more than "half seas over," feeling thirsty, procured a glass of water and drank it. In doing so he swallowed a small ball of silk that lay in the bottom of the tumbler, the end catching in his teeth. Feeling something in his mouth and not knowing what it was, he began pulling at the end, and the little ball unrolling, he soon had several feet in his hands, he shoutat the top of his voice, "Wife! wife! I say wife, come down here! I am unraveling!"

SLANDER. -Some people there are in ev-ery community who had rather retail slander from door to door than feast in a palace. Such unhappily-organized/creatures deserve rather the amplest pity than the slightest censure. The peace and quiet they would destroy in others finally becomes a millstone about their own necks, sinking them into

Our Devil has been dreadfully shocked to read the news reports that Sherman has not only been "hanging about Augusta, "but has actually been guilty of "attemping to strike Charlotte," and "throwing his right wing around Florence." Poor girls! what a terrible time they must have had!

Simkins says it is the privilege of hoops