

TERMS OF ADVERTISING... For each subsequent insertion... For one square one insertion...

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NO. 21.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

TERMS:—\$2.00 in Advance, or \$2.50 within the year.

of his friends he remained silent and thoughtful; at times he even appeared affected by a species of melancholy.

"Mr. L.," he cried, breathlessly, "I have brought you your property here are 500,000 pesos which I have won with your money." It was now L's turn to be astonished, until B—had explained to him how, on this morning, he had taken a bag out of the cash box, which he supposed to contain 1,000 piastres. It was not till the bag was opened that he discovered to his terror, that he had taken 1,000 gold ounces instead—

Was It Ever Paralleled?

Six: The year we are now passing through, this HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE, stands out in grand, bold relief from all its predecessors, a Star of the first magnitude in Time's constellation.

It saw the end of the imperious Slaveholder's Rebellion. It saw the end of American Slavery.

Its sun and showers of its young months freshen the green grass over the martyr's grave.

Its Spring-time witnessed the grandest funeral pageant that ever honored the dead, or graced the living.

It saw a nation, Thirty Millions strong, drop scalding tears of sorrow on the tomb of their slain Chief.

It saw his murderer's dishonored corpse sunk in an unknown place, ere the victim reached his grave.

It mourns a procession of grief-stricken mourners two thousand miles in length. It saw the Great Dead carried to his home by a Nation, in whose Funeral Train cities were pall-bearers, military chiefs the corpse-bearers, high civic functionaries guardians of his Bier, great Imperial States chief mourners, millions of uncoveted heads bowed in tearful grief as the mighty cortege wound its solemn march under the sun-light of day and the torch-light of night, from the scene of atter-ty, to the quiet rest of an honest man's grave.

It saw millions of a down-trodden race lifted to the dignities and responsibilities of humanity.

It saw those millions bowed down, and their heads bent with grief as sorrowing as children led at a father's grave.

It saw Villages clothed in mourning, Towns draped in death's insignia, great Cities suspend their traffic, the busy marts of commerce hushed their awe, while the silence of living Death covered an Empire, its expressions of grief for a martyr.

It saw the dwellings of the rich covered with costly bays of woe, and the homes of the poor draped in the more simple and eloquent symbols of a People's sorrow.

It heard high ministers of Christ's Gospel speak words of peace for the murdered Dead, and of comforting condolence for the living.

It heard a nation of mourners chant solemn dirges in accord with organ peals and the thunder of artillery, over the passing body of the nation's martyr.

If respectful, manifest sorrow for the dead, be any proof of civilization, then did Sixty-five witness a greater and more perfect civilization than any other child of Father Time.

As the days of Sixty-five rolled into weeks, and the weeks wheeled into months, the meridian of the year saw the people of other lands meet in sorrow for the stricken nation, heard their grief-utterances, saw their ANNOYED RETURNS for their heads in awe of sorrowing sympathy and in honor as a child of Time saw

"A World in Tears."

Sixty-Five saw in the mourned one the incarnation of Freedom-Loving, Liberty-practicing people, this impregnation of the capabilities and possibilities of Institutions based on the voice of man echoing the voice of God in the recognition of human rights and manly duties, the Ruler of a Nation, and the Guarantor of their Liberties.

It saw in the "deep damnation of his taking off the possibilities and capabilities of the barbaric system which the GREAT MARTYR, with a pen mightier than conqueror's sword, commenced to utter destruction.

It saw the world-old conflict between Liberty and Slavery and in favor of Liberty regulated by Law, of Justice founded on Humanity, of Civilization based on Right.

Was it ever paralleled? SINGULAR TOSEY.

GENLY JEMMY.—Sir James Mackintosh invited Dr. Parr to take a drive in his gig. The horse became restive—"Gently Jemmy," says the Doctor "don't irritate him; always soothe your horse, Jemmy. You'll do better without me.—Let me down Jemmy." One on terra firma, the Doctor's view of the case was changed. "Now Jemmy, touch him up. Never let a horse get the back of you. Touch him up, conquer him, don't spare him; and now I'll leave you to manage him.—I'll wait back."

General Information.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.

President—ANDREW JOHNSON, Vice President—SCHUYLER COLFORD, Secretary of State—Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of the Treasury—Hiram McCulloch, Secretary of War—Darius M. Starnes, Secretary of the Navy—Montgomery Blair, Postmaster General—Wm. Dennison, Attorney General—Edw. S. Ross, Chief Justice of the United States—Salmon P. Chase.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor—ANDREW H. CLAYTON, Secretary of State—JAMES H. BARR, Secretary of the Treasury—Hiram McCulloch, Secretary of War—Darius M. Starnes, Secretary of the Navy—Montgomery Blair, Postmaster General—Wm. Dennison, Attorney General—Edw. S. Ross, Chief Justice of the United States—Salmon P. Chase.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge—Hon. James H. Strahan, Clerk—Wm. H. Seward, Sheriff—Wm. H. Seward, Treasurer—Wm. H. Seward, Assessor—Wm. H. Seward, Surveyor—Wm. H. Seward, Coroner—Wm. H. Seward, Jailor—Wm. H. Seward, Constable—Wm. H. Seward, Notary Public—Wm. H. Seward.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Mayor—Wm. H. Seward, Aldermen—Wm. H. Seward, Councilmen—Wm. H. Seward, Clerks—Wm. H. Seward, Assessors—Wm. H. Seward, Surveyors—Wm. H. Seward, Constables—Wm. H. Seward, Notaries—Wm. H. Seward.

CHURCHES.

First Presbyterian Church, North-west corner of Chestnut and Second streets, Rev. George P. King, Pastor. Second Presbyterian Church, North-west corner of Chestnut and Second streets, Rev. George P. King, Pastor. Third Presbyterian Church, North-west corner of Chestnut and Second streets, Rev. George P. King, Pastor.

NOTES OF A TRIP TO RICHMOND.

NUMBER TWO. The only hotel now open in Richmond is the Spottswood, which is a fine five-story structure, looking as if it had seen better days. The charge for boarding is \$1 per day, or one dollar for each week, and one dollar for lodging. The cash system is in force, and you pay for meals before you get them; and if you should happen to dine out with a friend, you are not charged for the meal at the hotel.

CORPORATIONS.

CHESAPEAKE BAY AND WASHINGTON CANAL COMPANY.—President, R. M. Henderson; Vice-President, Wm. H. Seward; Directors, Wm. H. Seward, R. M. Henderson, Wm. H. Seward, R. M. Henderson, Wm. H. Seward, R. M. Henderson.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

President, Wm. H. Seward; Vice-President, R. M. Henderson; Directors, Wm. H. Seward, R. M. Henderson, Wm. H. Seward, R. M. Henderson, Wm. H. Seward, R. M. Henderson.

RATES OF POSTAGE.

Postage on all letters of one-half ounce weight or under, one cent per annum. Postage on the HERALD within the County, free. Within the State 15 cents per annum. To any part of the United States, 25 cents postage on one copy of paper, 2 cents per annum. Advertisements to be charged with cost of advertising.

MRS. R. A. SMITH'S

Photographs, Ambrotypes, Ivorytypes Beautiful Albums & Beautiful Frames! Albums for Ladies and Gentlemen, Albums for Misses and for Children, Pockets Albums for Soldiers and Civilians, Children's Albums! Prettiest Albums! Cheapest! FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

THE FORWARDING AND GRAIN

Business formerly conducted by Geo. H. Co., is now carried on by JOHN ORLSON, Grason, Camb. Co. July 25, 1864-47.

DR. WM. H. COOK,

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Acupuncturist. OFFICE at his residence in Pitt Street, adjoining the Methodist Church. July 5, 1864.

For Rent.

TWO Law Offices in Mr. Inhoff's building, on the South-East corner of the Square of Carlisle. For particulars apply to L. J. Atty, at Law. January 6, 1865.

Some did indulge in the luxury at the rate of 250 to 300 per yard; but, generally, silks did not find a ready sale.

I observed many of the ladies dressed in black silks, out in rather antiquated fashions. They mostly wear hats of the old styles, prevalent with us years ago. These were worn in Richmond by ladies of all ages, although they do not look very "becoming," except upon young misses. I observed many ladies dressed in mourning. I looked in vain for a "waterfall." Not one was to be discovered.

THE CURRENT QUESTION. The greatest difficulty experienced in Richmond, at the present time, is in regard to the currency. Every one of the old residents has got "stacks" of Confederate money; but as that now is not worth more than six cents a pound as waste paper, or five or ten cents for a hundred dollars by curiosity-seekers, the matter of exchange between buyer and seller is somewhat difficult.

A National Bank is about being established by Hamilton G. Fant, Esq., of Washington, and he expects, in the course of thirty days, to turn out as many greenbacks as may be needed. He has associated with him a Mr. Golden, banker, of Richmond; and Fant intends taking up his abode here, permanently to "run the machine."

The derangement of the currency causes great distress among the poorer classes, many of whom have plenty of the rebel "trash," but cannot buy a man's victuals with it.

Being dressed in dark clothes—(every man and boy in Richmond dresses in gray, homespun, or goods imported through the blockade)—I was conspicuous as a Northern man; and while walking on the street I was accosted by a poor fellow, almost with tears in his eyes, who begged me, for God's sake, to give him something with which to buy his family some food.

One prominent personage said: "I am willing to admit that this country can never be divided. I am certain that secession never can succeed, nor the Southern Confederacy ever be established. It is God's will that we have a fair stand up fight, and our party have been whipped; and I, for one, am willing to turn in and support the Union."

"Well," said I, "how about your niggers?" "Hang the niggers!" said he; let them go. That question will never separate us again.

The truth is, the people of the South are whipped, and they know it just as well as we of the North do, and they are anxious now to make the best they can out of a bad bargain. They all know that they must lose their slaves. It is a bitter pill for them to swallow; but it can't be helped, and they will swallow it. Without their slaves they must work themselves, and necessity will soon bring them down to that; and when they learn to labor for their own support, all these ridiculous ideas about "oblivion" and "aristocracy" will disappear.

What the policy of the General Government will be toward these people I know not; but as every reflecting man must see that the Government cannot punish a whole community, nor hold them as conquered slaves, the consequences of this rebellion must fall on the leaders. Disfranchise them all; hang some of them; make every prominent leader ineligible to office during his lifetime; allow all to take the oath of allegiance who will do so voluntarily; and before ten years every man who took any prominent part in it will be odious in the community in which he lives.

Large numbers of citizens of Richmond are taking the oath of allegiance daily, and I should not be surprised to find, before one month, that one-half of the population had taken the oath, without any compulsion, but of their own free will.

THE BODY OF THE ASSASSIN.

The disposition made of the body of the Assassin is a subject which now excites much interest. The journals each have a theory of their own. The New York Times declares that, after the autopsy by the Surgeon General, "the body was dissected, and, in separate pieces, sewed in cloths with heavy weights, and placed in a small vessel, which made a short circuitous trip upon the Potomac, and, without landing, returned to the navy yard minus the body."

The New York World is even more dramatic than this. The writer says: "Yesterday the Secretary of War, without instructions of any kind, committed to Colonel Lafayette C. Baker, of the secret service, the stark corpse of the Assassin. The secret service never fulfilled its vocation more secretly. 'What have you done with the body?' said I to Baker. 'That is known,' he answered, 'to only one man—living—besides myself. It is gone. I will not tell you where. The only man who knows is sworn to silence. Never till the great trumpeter comes shall the grave of the Assassin be discovered.'"

These paroled rebels are sent to their homes as fast as they can be sent away. It is the wish of General Ord to get them out of the city as soon as possible, and hundreds of them are sent off daily. There are a number of rebel officers who reside in Richmond, and these, of course, have been permitted to remain.

I have seen large crowds of them on the street, and I have never seen any violence exhibited on their part, nor on the part of Union officers toward them.

LADIES' FASHIONS.

Silks were scarcely thought of. Most of the ladies had a supply of silk dresses before the war, and these they preserved carefully, to make them last.

They treat each other respectfully and civilly. What they think I know not; but as for giving expression to defiant sentiments I have never heard it. Indeed it would not be permitted by the Union military authorities.

I was in front of the Spottswood on the Sunday evening when news was received of the assassination of President Lincoln. Being a civilian, I circulated among the crowd without their knowing that I was a Northern man. Expressions of deep regret at the occurrence were made on every side, and the dastardly perpetrator was denounced in unmeasured terms. One man in a gray suit said, "Why did they not kill the villain on the spot?" They ought to have caught him and burned him to death." And this was the general sentiment of that assemblage I feel assured, and of their sincerity I entertain no doubt, for they one and all looked upon President Lincoln as their best North-erfriend. They fear Andy Johnson. And well they may. They had begun to think that Lincoln would pardon them; but that Johnson would do that, they know not, and they are tortured with apprehension.

A committee of citizens of Richmond waited upon General Ord after the assassination of the President, and desired permission to call a public meeting to express their indignation at the act. This General Ord disapproved, for what he considered good reasons, one of which was, I believe, that as it was proposed to call a meeting of citizens exclusively, some might be present who would oppose the proceedings, and it might result in a disturbance which would require military interference. They then requested permission for City Councils to hold a meeting and pass suitable resolutions; but this, too, was disapproved.

The prevailing sentiment, so far as I could ascertain it, in Richmond, is a feeling of relief of mind that the rebellion is over. They seem glad of it, and speak cheerfully of their willingness to come back again under the old flag. I talked to editors, newspaper men, storekeepers, and all with whom I was thrown in contact, and this was the prevailing sentiment.

One prominent personage said: "I am willing to admit that this country can never be divided. I am certain that secession never can succeed, nor the Southern Confederacy ever be established. It is God's will that we have a fair stand up fight, and our party have been whipped; and I, for one, am willing to turn in and support the Union."

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