

Democrat and Sentinel.

W. HASSON, Editor & Publisher.

WEDNESDAY APRIL 19, 1865.

S. M. Pettengill & Co.

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The Assassination of PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

President Lincoln was assassinated in his private box, at Ford's theatre in Washington city, at half-past nine o'clock on last Friday night. His sudden and violent death, can be received in no other light, than as a great and overwhelming national calamity. Had he been stricken down by disease, however sudden and unexpected, his death would have been shorn of some of its terrors and the country would have soon recovered from the frightful shock. But, to be thus foully and brutally murdered, in the full enjoyment of his health and in the presence of a vast concourse of his countrymen, excites feelings of the most deep seated horror and indignation. He had but just entered upon the second term of his high office; the most powerful and wide spread rebellion that the world ever saw, had been practically suppressed and by the adoption of a wise and magnanimous policy towards the vanquished, he was about to restore peace and concord to a bleeding and distracted country. And now, while engaged in this noble work of inaugurating peace and good will among men, he falls a helpless victim to the murderous bullet of an assassin. Dastardly was the attack; brutal the instinct that prompted it and cowardly was the worst than felon who committed it. It is a terrible calamity, and makes one shudder to think that in human nature there is such a profound depth of iniquity. The black record of crime affords no parallel, to the tragic scenes that were enacted in the National Capital on that fatal Friday night. The head of the nation is shot in a theatre and borne away to a neighboring house, with his life blood slowly oozing out of him, there to linger a brief period and then to die. The Secretary of State, is prostrated on a bed of suffering and of pain, the effects of a recent accident; a desperado, by false pretenses gains admission to the hall, rushes up the stair-way intent upon his hellish work; wounded two of the Secretary's sons, one of them perhaps mortally, and with the malignity of a fiend, attempts to take the life of the almost dying statesman. This was a refinement on human depravity, to which nothing but itself can be its parallel. The world has never read or heard of a more atrocious act. The 14th of April, will forever be a memorable day in American history. On that day, armed rebellion achieved its first success in the surrender of Fort Sumter and the lowering of the national flag; on that day, four years afterwards, the same flag, triumphant over its foes, was given to the breeze from the ramparts of the same Fort and on the same day, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States was murdered within sight of the Capitol.

This tragic event, has cast a deep gloom over the whole country and will produce a feeling of profound sympathy and regret throughout the civilized world. President Lincoln, will go to his grave mourned by the whole nation. Let us

devoutly trust, that his successor may be found equal to the great duties, which this sad and melancholy event has imposed upon him.

Abraham Lincoln.

In sadness and in sorrow we announce to our reader, the death of the late President, who died by the hand of an assassin. We can hardly spare him at this time, as every thing seemed to be coming around in the right shape for the country. Although there were many acts of his Administration that we did not approve of, our motto is, "de mortuis nil nisi bonum." He seemed to have been the child of destiny. Born in Hardin county, Kentucky, in the year 1809, he was raised there until he was eight years of age, in the lap of poverty. His father with the family then moved to Spencer county, in the State of Indiana. There they remained for twelve years, undergoing the toil and privations incident to a new settlement. They then removed to Decatur, Illinois, where Abraham hired himself out as a farm hand, and sometimes as a clerk in a store. The Black Hawk war broke out in 1832 and he joined a volunteer company and was elected Captain. He is recorded as having been an efficient, faithful officer, careful of his men and prompt in the discharge of his duty. Endued with a courage and patriotism that shrank from no danger or hardships. In 1834 he ran for the Missouri Legislature, but was defeated, he subsequently commenced business and failed, and was afterwards appointed postmaster. He was sent to the Legislature of Illinois and after the session was over he commenced the study of law, and in due time he was admitted to practice and entered into partnership with the Hon John T. Stuart. In 1847 he was elected to Congress, and was the only Whig representative from Illinois. While in Congress he introduced a bill for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. From that time since he has been a well known public man. His life has been an extraordinary and an eventful one. Would that he had been spared to close up this war, which the day before his death seemed so cheering for the prospect of peace to the country. His successor has been sworn in on last Saturday. Time will have to develop what policy he will pursue. At present the nation is in mourning for the assassination of the Chief Magistrate whose policy was well understood.

Fair.

We are informed by the pastor of the Catholic church in Ebeneburg, that there will be a fair held some time in the course of the summer in this place, for the purpose of improving and embellishing the Catholic church in this town. From the high character of the ladies who will superintend the matter, and the known liberality of the gentlemen of this town, we have no doubt it will be a decided success. Our gentlemen have shown a laudable liberality to neighboring congregations in cases of this kind, and they will now have an excellent opportunity to reciprocate. We will advertise the time and place in due time.

HON. GEORGE H. PENDLETON.—Probably no man in the Presidential campaign was so thoroughly and outrageously slandered and abused by his political opponents as was Mr. Pendleton, the Democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency; but the recent action of the House of Representatives, which accorded him one of its last and most precious hours by unanimous consent, with a significant mark of respect. The speech he made on the occasion was worthy the distinguished abilities of its rising author was listened to with close attention by all parties, was a brilliant close to a long and useful career in the House of Representatives, and we are sure that many of the best Republican members will sincerely regret to lose his valuable services, particularly the Committee of Ways and Means, of which he has been one of the most useful members. Between such a man and the Representative of the Republican party chosen by them to be their second Representative in the government, what a contrast! Both of these men within a few hours of each other were the observers in Washington, standing before the gaze of men, each addressing the assembly of which they were members. Surely the grand old Democratic party with all its proud antecedents was not disgraced by its representative; would to Heaven we could say that our country was not humiliated in the eyes of the world by the representative of the Republican party, the successful opponent of Mr. Pendleton for the Vice Presidency.—Boston Post.

It is reported that Secretary Seward will recover from his injuries.

President Lincoln and Secretary Seward Assassinated.

WASHINGTON, April 15, 1865.

President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, for the evening visited Ford's Theatre for the purpose of witnessing the performance of the "American Cousin." It was announced by 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 everybody seemed delighted with scenes before them. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause for one of the actors to enter. A sharp report of a pistol was heard, which sharply attracted attention, but suggesting nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand exclaiming "See Seward Tyrannus," and immediately escaped from the box, which was in the second tier to the stage, beneath and across to the opposite, making his escape amid the bewilderment of the audience, from the rear of the theatre, and mounting a horse, fled. 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, rushing towards the stage, many exclaiming "Hang him!"

The excitement was of the wildest possible description and of course there was an abrupt intermission of the theatrical performance. There was a rush towards the President's box, when 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 ear, and that some of the brains was oozing out.

He was removed to a private house opposite the theatre, and the Surgeon General of the army and other surgeons 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 partition and on the floor. A common single-barreled pocket-pistol was found on the carpet. A military guard was placed 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 together with Messrs. Sumner, DeWay and Farnsworth, Judge Hayes, Gov. Oglesby, Gen. Meigs, Col. Bots, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon Barnes and his immediate assistants, were around his bedside. The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible, and bleeding slowly. The blood oozed from the wound at the back of his head. The surgeon exhausted every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope is gone. The parting of his family with the dying President is too sad for description.

The President and Mrs. Lincoln did not start for the theatre until fifteen minutes after eight o'clock. Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time, and the President stated to him that he was going, although Mrs. Lincoln had not been well because the papers had announced that General Grant and they were to be present, and as General 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 Mr. Ashmun of Massachusetts, bid him good bye.

When the excitement at the theatre was at its wildest height, reports were circulated that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated. On reaching this gentleman's residence a crowd and a military guard were at the door, and entering it was ascertained that the reports were based on truth. Everything there was so excited that scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered, but the facts are substantially as follows:

About ten o'clock a man rang the bell and the call having been answered by a colored servant, he said he had come from Dr. Vile, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription, at the same time holding in his hand a 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 him on the head with a billy, severely injuring the skull and killing him almost senseless. The assassin then rushed into the chamber and attacked Major Seward, Paymaster of the United States Army, and Mr. Hanzell, a messenger of the State Department, and two male nurses, disabling them. 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 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 the 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 the Secretary and Assistant Secretary are very seriously injured. Secretary Stanton and Waiters, and others, called at Secretary Seward's residence to inquire into his condition, and there heard of the President's assassination. They then proceeded to the house of the President, where he was lying, 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 evidently supposing he would be brought to his home.

The entire city to-night presents a scene of wild excitement, accompanied by violent expressions of indignation and profoundest sorrow and 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 attack, 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 guilty party who attacked the President, are in possession of the police.

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

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15, 1:30 A. M.

Major General Dix: This evening at about 9:30 P. M., at Ford's Theatre, the President while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, and Maj. Rathburn was shot by an assassin who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President. The person 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 an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under pretence of having a prescription, was shown the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately pushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs on the throat, and two on the face. It is hoped that the wound may not be mortal. My apprehension is that it will prove fatal. The nurse alarmed Mr. Frederick Seward, who was in an adjoining room, and hastened to the door of his father's room, when he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds. The recovery of Frank 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. I have seen Mr. Seward, but he and Frederick K. were both unconscious.

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

President Lincoln's Assassination.

THE FEELING THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

[From the Pittsburgh Post.]

The assassination of the chief magistrate of the nation, has spread a gloom over the entire country; from every locality comes the news of terrible depression and woe. Here, among our citizens, we have never seen so much unfeigned sorrow expressed upon any occasion. Always popular with his own party, Mr. Lincoln had, by his official conduct, for the last few months of his career, almost disarmed opposition, the lofty and patriotic course he was pursuing was raising him every day in public estimation, so that nearly all regarded his sudden taking off as a great national calamity.

This horrible assassination of the President of the United States, at this particular time, will fill more space in after ages than does the butchery of Julius Cesar now; it will startle millions in States now unborn and in accents yet unknown.

The President lived to see the rebellion, which burst forth in the early days of his first Administration, about to expire in the beginning of his second term. Had he lived, his task would have been a difficult one, more difficult perhaps than that imposed upon him to put down armed treason. Still we feel that he would have been equal to the emergency, because his ambition was to serve and reunite his country. And to raise up the ruins, to sow forgetfulness so as to reap the acknowledgement of authority, to calm the over excited passions, to reorganize a land torn up by sacrifice, to restore material prosperity, to regulate the finances and general disorder, to reunite for one common good the remaining strength of the too weakened, though yet rich sections, which have proved to yet another by the energy of their strife that they are worthy of mutual esteem and reunion—is there not work enough for the greatest mind and satisfaction for the wisest heart. And, from the amazing wisdom and moderation exhibited by the President in his public conduct towards the rebels, we believe that his second Ad-

ministration, would by, its exceeding magnanimity, eclipse in glory the military renown attending his first. When Abraham Lincoln fell, by the assassin, the traitors made bad exchange for themselves in the person of Andrew Johnson. The first was sure to temper justice with exceeding mercy, even to the leaders of the rebellion, while the latter's stern conviction of duty, in this terrible crisis, will cause ample justice to be administered to every guilty leader who is found.

The New President.

VICE PRESIDENT JOHNSON SWORN INTO OFFICE.

HIS FIRST PROCLAMATION EXPECTED SOON.

WASHINGTON, April 15.

Andrew Johnson was sworn into office as President of the United States, at 11 o'clock to-day. The ceremony took place at his rooms, in the Kirkwood House. As soon as the arrangements could be performed, Chief Justice Chase was informed of the fact and repaired to the appointed place, in company with Secretary McCulloch, of the Treasury Department; Attorney Gen. Speed, F. P. Blair, Senior, Hon. Montgomery Blair, Senators Foote, of Vermont; Ramsey, of Minnesota; Yates, of Illinois; Stewart of Nevada; Hale, of New Hampshire, and Representative Farnsworth, of Illinois. At eleven o'clock the oath of office was administered by the Chief Justice of the United States in the usual solemn and impressive manner.

Mr. Johnson received the kind expressions of the gentlemen, in which he showed his earnest sense of the great responsibilities which have devolved upon him, and made a brief speech, in which he said: "The duties of the office are arduous; I will perform them; the consequences are with God. Gentlemen, I shall lean upon you. I feel that I shall need your support. I am deeply depressed with the solemnity of the occasion, and the responsibilities of the duties of the office I am assuming."

Mr. Johnson appeared to be in a remarkably good health, and has a high and realizing sense of the hopes that are centered upon him. His manner was solemn and dignified, and his whole bearing produced the most gratifying impression upon those who participated in the ceremonies. It is probable that during the day President Johnson will issue his first proclamation to the American people.

It is expected, though nothing has been definitely determined upon, that the funeral of the late President Lincoln will take place on or about Wednesday next. It is supposed that his remains will be temporarily deposited in the Congressional cemetery.

John Wilkes Booth.

The latest telegrams from Washington state positively that the assassin of the President was John Wilkes Booth. The young man—for he is only thirty-three years old—is the youngest son of the elder Booth, and is next in order of birth to his distinguished brother Edwin. He was born on his father's farm near Baltimore, and is thus a Marylander. Like his two brothers, Edwin and Junius Brutus, he inherited and early manifested a predilection for the stage, and is well known to theatre-goers and qualities of his father's genius. But, of late, an apparently incurable bronchial affection has made almost every engagement a failure. The papers and critics have apologized for his "hoarseness," but it has long been known by his friends that he would be compelled to leave the stage.

Last winter he played an engagement in the St. Charles Theatre, in New Orleans, under the disadvantages of his "hoarseness," and the engagement terminated sooner than was expected on that account. He had many old friends in that city, but this was his first appearance there since the inception of the rebellion. On his arrival he called upon the editors of one of the leading journals, and in the course of conversation he warmly expressed his sympathy with secession. Indeed, he was well-known as a secessionist, but he was not one of the "noisy kind." He has the same quiet, subdued, gentlemanly manner in his intercourse with others, that marks his whole family.

His last appearance in public in the city was on the evening of November 20, 1864, at Winter Garden, when the play of "Julius Cesar" was given for the benefit of the Shakespeare Monument Fund, with a cast including three Booth brothers—Edwin as Brutus Junius as Cassius, and John Wilkes as Marc Anthony. There was a very large and appreciative audience on that occasion.

If it is indeed true that he is the assassin of the President, the universal indignation which will consign him to lasting infamy will not prevent the expression of the profoundest sympathy and sorrow for those who are allied to him by blood, and whose condemnation of the act will not be less emphatic than our own; and all the more emphatic, because of their outspoken fidelity to the loyal cause, and their heart-felt admiration of the late President.—Pittsburg Post.

No man is wise at all times, nor knowing in all things.

Sketch of Andrew Johnson.

The Vice President, and now President, has been for years prominent before the people. His high position as United States Senator, and the honesty, integrity and ability with which he discharged the duties of his station, have won for him the respect and admiration of the whole country. He was born in Raleigh, North Carolina, on the 29th of December, 1808, and is therefore one year older than his lamented predecessor in office. Like many of our greatest men, his parents were in indigent circumstances.

When he arrived at his tenth year the state of the family finances compelled him to be apprenticed to a tailor, at which grade he worked until he reached his seventeenth year. He never attended any school, but acquired, however, a good common school education by studying alone. Having removed to Tennessee, he finally settled at Greenville, at which place he was elected Mayor in 1836. He served his term with ability, and his constituents in 1835 sent him as their representative to the State Legislature. After several re-elections he was chosen State Senator in 1841.

Before the conclusion of his term he was chosen to represent his district in the National Congress, serving from 1843 to 1853, having given such satisfaction by his ability and devotion to their interests as to merit the compliment of re-election five successive terms. In 1853 he was chosen, after an exciting gubernatorial contest, to the high post of Executive of the Commonwealth. In 1857 he was chosen by the Legislature United States Senator. He served during his Congressional term on the Committee on Public Lands and of the District of Columbia. He exhibited wonderful business abilities, and also distinguished himself as an orator.

His famous speech in favor of the Union, made shortly before the adjournment of the Thirty-sixth Congress, is one of the most able, eloquent, and elaborate orations in Congressional records. On the secession of his State, he resigned the position of Senator, to accept the post of Military Governor of Tennessee. In this new position difficulties of the gravest nature continually arose, but he managed, with unprecedented tact, to settle the vexed questions which continually arose. In 1864 he was nominated by the Baltimore Convention for the post of Vice President of the United States, and was triumphantly elected.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—A man said to be Surratt, the supposed assassin of Secretary Seward, has just passed up Pennsylvania Avenue, surrounded by a large cavalry guard and followed by an immense crowd. Major Seward will be sent for to identify him. As far as can be ascertained he is the man.

TO KEEP MARY'S SYRUP.—The Ohio Farmer says: "The best way to keep the syrup from losing flavor is to seal it up in cans, the same as fruit is sealed in the fall. At this time of year many of the fruit casks are empty and can be used for this purpose. Put up in this way maple syrup will keep for years, and retain that nice flavor it has when first made, but which is lost in a few months if kept in ordinary jars or casks."

The French Embassy at Washington has received intelligence of the dangerous illness of the Emperor, Louis Napoleon.

Seven or eight thousand heads of tobacco, owned by the French Government were destroyed by fire at Richmond.

ADDITIONAL TAILOR LICENSES.

The following petitions have been filed in this office for presentation at the argument court, on the 8th day of May, 1865:

TAVERNERS. Stephen Conwell, 34 Ward, Johnston. Henry Hughes, Summitville Borough. James Reilly, Allegheny township.

JOS. McDONALD, Clerk Q. S. April 19, 1865.

P. THORNEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENEURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.

Office two doors North of Colorado Row. April 6, 1865.

STATE OF MICHAEL A. KLINE.

Whereas, Letters of Administration on the estate of Michael A. Kline, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and to those indebted to make immediate payment.

WM. KITTELL, Adm'r.

April 19, 1865-6t.

Lewis Dunmoyer } In the Common Pleas vs } of Cambria County, No. Abner Schrock } 3, December Term, 1864 and Elias Kearns } Vend. Expon.

And now, March 6th 1865, on motion W. H. Rose, appointed auditor to distribute the proceeds of the above sale to and among the creditors. By the Court.

JOS. McDONALD, Prof'y. All parties interested are hereby notified, that the Auditor will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Johnston, on Wednesday the 17th day of May, 1865, for the purpose set forth in the above in the above order of Court. W. H. ROSE, April 19, 1865-3t. Auditor.