



"Forever float that standard sheet! Where Freedom's soil beneath our feet, And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!"

THE NATION'S TERRIBLE CALAMITY.

HE IS DEAD!

Oh, God! what precious blood dost Thou require with which to place Thy seal upon the new-born liberty of the Republic! Thousands created in Thine image had yielded up their lives for that of the nation, and by Thy favor, after years of suffering, we were made to cry with joy, that our brightest hopes were being consummated. But now, Oh God! Thou hast stricken the light from our eyes—Thou hast taken our great, good and mighty ruler, our wise counsellor.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN IS DEAD!

On Sabbath morning the terrible news fell upon us—crushing, stupefying, sickening. Men heard with blanched cheeks, and the blood cold—frozen—in their veins. To believe seemed impossible, and yet there was no room for hope—the truth was only too well established. Words were powerless. In the formation of language no such deed as this—the assassination of Liberty's chosen son in a land that boasted to breathe only the air of freedom—had never been contemplated, and the brain of man had framed nothing for the tongue to express that was not weak and impotent. So, with hearts sick and tears brimming over eyes that were only then willing, they turned their steps to the house of that God whose "ways are inscrutable and past finding out," or returned wearily to darkened homes—the brightness of the holy day seeming in mockery of the black pall that shrouded all within.

On Friday night of last week an armed assassin entered the private box at a theatre in Washington occupied by the President and his family, and approaching him from behind, sent a cowardly bullet to smite the brain of the innocent, unsuspecting, great man, and do its work of death. Leaping to the stage, he escaped from the theatre—leaving his victim passing insensibly from life to death.

Oh! it is too terrible—too heart-sickening!

Such assassination would strike horror to the soul of every man not steeped to fullest saturation in the poison of disloyalty, because the victim was the President of the United States; the chosen ruler of the people; the embodiment of the laws, the justice, the honor of his country. Thus it would shock him as a citizen. But more was the sorrow of those who loved him as ABRAHAM LINCOLN—the father of his people—almost as children love the father of their home. The heart of the nation had twined around that great body and taken it to themselves, and the great soul it contained had become a part of their soul; and the bullet that struck down his life crashed along every fiber in this net-work of love woven by the people until it quivered in agony. He had given a life-time of earnest and successful endeavor to their cause, and they were not stinting in their reward, infinitely precious for its sincerity.

It is a useless wish, that our President might have lived to see the completion of the work he had carried forward so nobly and well that it was all but finished, and to see the people of his nation gathered under the growing branches of the tree of Peace—whose first fresh garlands were already wreathed about his brow—when he might calmly have said:

"Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people."

Like Moses, his prototype of old, he was permitted to view the Promised Land only afar off, from the mountain-top—from the mountain-top of Liberty and Enlightenment to which, with the guidance of the Almighty One, he had brought his people up from their dark

valley where letters were forged and riveted.

No pen can write an eulogium of ABRAHAM LINCOLN dead. But he lives and will live in thousands upon thousands of hearts, as the man whose nature knew no unkindness; whose honesty was their boast; whose wisdom, firmness in the right, and purity of life had been denied only as he had brought them from low estate; as the noble patriot; as the Savior of the Nation—and his name will become more and more sacred as it is hallowed by these memories confided from father to son, and from mother to daughter.

To add, if possible, to the terrible-ness of the blow, the same dispatch brought news that, about the same time with the President's assassination, a murderer obtained access to the bedroom of that most illustrious of American statesmen the last decade of years has known, William H. Seward, rushed upon him where he lay hopelessly ill, and inflicted wounds in his face and throat that resulted in his death. His son, Frederick Seward, Assistant Secretary of State, was also mortally wounded.

The cup is filled to overflowing. Let the nation weep, and God-like must be their nature if their tears have not the bitterness of gall.

LATER.—It is with feelings of profound gratitude that we read the contradiction of the announcement of Secretary Seward's death, and the assurance that he is steadily growing better. The universal prayer is, that he may speedily be restored to perfect health.

At twelve o'clock o'clock yesterday the grave received the mortal remains of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Business was suspended generally during the day throughout the loyal States.

THE revelation of events prove that the assassin of the President was J. Wilkes Booth, one of those vilest of all reptiles—a Northern Copperhead.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN was fifty-six years of age at the time of his death.

TERRIBLE NEWS!

PRESIDENT LINCOLN ASSASSINATED!

SECRETARY SEWARD MURDERED IN HIS BED.

BOTH ARE DEAD.

THE ASSASSIN ESCAPES.

[From Our Extra of Sunday.]

To Major General Dix.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15, 1865, 1:30 A. M.

Last evening about 9:30 P. M., at Ford's theatre, the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Rodgers and Major Rathbone, was shot by an assassin, who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President.

The assassin then escaped upon the stage brandishing a large dagger, or knife and made his escape in rear of the theatre. The pistol ball entered 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 about dying.

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

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

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

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

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

E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War, Washington, 11 A. M.

The Star Extra says: At 7:20 o'clock the President breathed his last, closing his eyes as if going to sleep.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15—10 A. M.

Abraham Lincoln died this morning at 7:22.

(Signed) E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War, Chicago, April 15.

A dispatch just received from Washington says Secretary Seward died at 9:30 this morning.

WASHINGTON, April 15, 11 A. M.

The Star Extra says at 7:20 o'clock the President breathed his last—closing his eyes as if falling to sleep.

Further Particulars.

Secretary Seward still Living.

J. Wilkes Booth the Assassin of the President.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, April 15—4:10 A. M.

To Major Gen. Dix.

The President continues insensible and is sinking. Secretary Seward remains without change. Frederick Seward's skull is fractured in two places, besides a severe cut on the head. The attendant is still alive but hopeless. Major Seward's wounds are not dangerous.

It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty, that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime—J. Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President, and the other a companion of his whose name is not known, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape.

It appears from a letter found in Booth's trunk that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then because the accomplice backed out until Richmond could be freed from Booth and his accomplices were at the livery stable at six o'clock last evening, and left their horses at ten o'clock, or shortly before that hour.

It would seem that they had been seeking their chance, but for some unknown reason, it was not carried into effect until last night. One of them has evidently made his way to Baltimore; the other has not yet been traced.

E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War, Washington, April 14.

President Lincoln and wife, with other friends, visited Ford's Theatre, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of "Our American Cousin."

It was announced in the papers that Gen. Grant would also be present, but that gentleman took the late train of cars for New Jersey.

The theatre was densely crowded, and everybody seemed delighted with the scene 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 attracted attention but suggested nothing serious until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming:

"Sic semper tyrannis!"

He immediately leaped from the box which was in the rear tier of the stage beneath, and ran across to the opposite side of the stage, making his escape amid the bewilderment of the audience from 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 and rushed toward the stage immediately, exclaiming, "hang him!"

The excitement was of the wildest possible description, and of course there was an abrupt intermission in the theatrical performances.

There was a rush toward 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, and back of the temporal bone, and that some of the brains were coming out.

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

On examination of the President's box, blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking-chair in which the President had been sitting, also on the partition and on the floor.

A common single-barreled pistol was found on the carpet. A military guard had been placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been removed.

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 met; Messrs. Sargent, Farnsworth

Judge Bates, Gov. Oglesby, Gen. Meigs, Col. Haynes and a few personal friends, with surgeon Borris and his immediate assistants were around his bed. The President is in a state of syncope and totally insensible.

The blood oozed slowly from the back of his head. The surgeons showed every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope was 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 15 minutes after 9 o'clock.

Speaker Colfax was at the White House at the time. The President stated to him that he was going, although Mrs. Lincoln had not been well, because the papers had announced that General Grant was to be present, and as Gen. Grant had gone North, he did not wish the audience to be disappointed.

He went with apparent reluctance, and urged Mr. Colfax to go with him, but that gentleman had made other engagements with Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, and bade him good-by.

After the President was shot, Lieut. Rathbone, who was in the box with him, caught the assassin by the arm, who immediately struck him with a knife, and jumped from the box as before stated.

As the assassin ran across the stage, Col. J. B. Stewart, of this city, who was occupying one of the front seats in the orchestra, on the same side of the house as the one occupied by Mr. Lincoln, sprang to the stage and followed him, but he was obstructed in his passage across the stage, by the fright of one of the actors, and reached the back door about three seconds after the assassin had passed out. Col. Stewart got to the street just in time to see him mount his horse and ride away.

This operation shows that the whole affair was a preconcerted plan.

The person who fired the pistol was a man about thirty years of age, about five feet nine inches high, spare built, fair skin, dark hair, apparently with large moustache. Laura Keane and the leader of the orchestra declare that they recognized him as J. Wilkes Booth the actor, and a rabid secessionist.

Whoever he was, it is plainly evident that he thoroughly understood the theatre, and also the approaches and modes of escape to the stage. A person not familiar with the theatre could not possibly have made his escape as well and quickly.

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

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

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

He insisted on going up although respectfully informed that no one could enter the chamber. He pushed the servant aside, and walked heavily toward the Secretary's room.

He was there met by Fred Seward, of whom he demanded to see the Secretary, making the same representations 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 falling him almost senseless.

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

He then rushed upon the Secretary who was lying in the bed in the same room, and inflicted three stabs in the neck. He bled profusely.

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

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

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

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

An immense crowd was gathered in front of the house, and a strong guard was stationed.

There is evidence that Secretary Stanton was marked for assassination. On the receipt of the intelligence at the War Department of the attack on the President, two employees of the department were sent to summon the Secretary. Just as they approached the house, a man jumped out from behind a tree box in front of the house and ran away. It is well known to be the custom of the Secretary to go from the Department to his house between 9 and 12 o'clock P. M., and usually unattended.

CHICAGO, April 16.

A Cairo special says that our forces occupied Mobile on the 9th. Spanish Fort was captured with 8,000 prisoners. Three hundred garrons were captured in Mobile. The garrison fell back up the river to Chickasaw Bluff. General Willson captured all of Roddy's command.

This report has since been confirmed.

ANDREW JOHNSON SWORN IN.

OFFICIAL.

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, April 15, 3 P. M.

Official notice of the death of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, was given by the head of this Department this morning to Andrew Johnson, Vice President, upon whom the Constitution devolved the office of President. Mr. Johnson, upon receiving this notice, appeared before Chief Justice Chase and took the oath of President of the United States, and assumed its duties and functions at 12 o'clock.

The President met the heads of departments in cabinet meeting at the Treasury building, and among other business the following was transacted:

1st. The arrangements for the funeral of the late President were referred to the several Secretaries, as far as relates to their respective departments.

2d. T. W. Hunter, Esq., was appointed acting Secretary of State during the disability of Mr. Seward and his son, Fred Seward, the Assistant Secretary.

3d. The President formally announced that he desired to retain the present Secretaries of Departments and his Cabinet, they would go on and discharge their respective duties in the same manner as before the deplorable event that had changed the head of the Government. All business in the Departments was suspended during the day. Surgeons report that the condition of Mr. Seward remains unchanged. He is doing well. There is no improvement in Mr. Fred Seward. The murderers have not yet been apprehended.

E. M. STANTON, Sec. of War.

LATEST.

New York, April 18.

The latest dispatches represent Secretary Seward to be improving. Booth has not yet been arrested.

The Washington Intelligence thinks the murder of the President the result of a conspiracy which included not only Mr. Lincoln and Seward, but the Vice President and all the members of the Cabinet. It gives interesting incidents which lead to this conclusion.

The arrest of suspected parties in New York is announced.

On Monday, the 10th, Jeff. Davis was said to be in Macon, Ga. It is said that Lee is endeavoring to prevail on Davis to give up the contest.

The surrender of Johnston to Sherman is again reported. It is probably correct, though not official.

Lee surrendered about 16,000 men, including officers and privates, 170 pieces of artillery and 700 wagons.

The soldiers of our army are greatly incensed at the assassination, but they are counselled to calmness. Quietness seems to be restored again, and matters throughout the country resuming their wonted firmness and tranquility.

Gold closed at 148.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S LAST SPEECH.

The Recent Victory—His Theory of Reconstruction—The Louisiana State Organization Advocated.

An inexpressible mournful interest is attached to these remarks of our late beloved President—the last ever spoken to the people—delivered from the upper window of the Executive Mansion, to an immense concourse of persons who had flocked thither to celebrate the recent victories.

We met this evening not in sorrow, but in gladness of heart. The evacuation of Petersburg and Richmond and the surrender of the principal insurgent army give hopes of righteous and speedy peace, whose joyful expression cannot be restrained.

In the midst of this, however, he from whom all blessings flow must not be forgotten. A call for a nation's thanksgiving is being prepared, and will be duly promulgated. Nor must those whose harder part gives us cause of rejoicing be overlooked. Their honors must not be piled out with others. I myself was near the front, and had the high pleasure of transmitting much of the good news to you, but no part of the honor for the plan or execution is mine.

To Gen. Grant, his skillful officers and brave men, all belongs. The gallant navy stood ready, but was not in reach to take an active part.

By these recent successes the re-inauguration of national authority and reconstruction which has had a large share of thought from the first, is presented more clearly and prospectively. It is fraught with great difficulty. Unlike the case of war between independent nations there is no authorized organ for us to treat with. No one man has authority to give up the rebellion for any other man. We simply must begin, and mould from disorderly elements, a new government, with a small additional embarrassment, that we loyal people differ among ourselves as to the mode, manner and measure of reconstruction.

As a general rule I abstain from reading reports of attacks upon myself, wishing not to be provoked by that to which I cannot properly answer. In spite of the prostration, however, it comes to my knowledge that I am much coveted for some supposed agency in setting up and seeking to sustain the new government of Louisiana in this I have done just so much and no more than the public know. In my annual message of December, 1863, and accompanying proclamation, I presented a plan of reconstruction, as the phrase goes, which I promised if adopted by any State would be acceptable and sustained by the Executive Government of the nation. I distinctly stated that this was not the only plan which might possibly be acceptable, and I distinctly protested that the Executive Government had no right to say when or whether members should be admitted to seats in Congress from such States. This plan was in advance submitted to the Cabinet and by agreement was referred to it. One of them suggested that I should then and in that connection apply the emancipation proclamation, except in parts of Virginia and Louisiana; that I should drop the suggestion about apprenticeship for freed people, and that I should omit the protest against my own power in regard to admission to members of Congress, but even he approved every part and parcel of the plan which has been employed or touched by the action of Louisiana. The new constitution of Louisiana, declaring emancipation for the whole State, practically applies the principles of the plan, and is in every respect more favorably than I have previously exempted. It does not adopt apprenticeship for freed people, and is silent as to its application to Louisiana, every member of the Cabinet (by agreement) has approved the message to Congress and received many hearty commendations of the plan, written and verbal, and not a single objection to it from any professed emancipationist came to my knowledge until after the news reached Washington that Louisiana had begun to move in accordance with it.

From about July, 1862, I had corresponded with different persons supposed to be interested in helping the reconstruction of the State government for Louisiana. When the message of 1863, with the plan before mentioned, reached New Orleans, Gen. Banks wrote me that he was confident of the people, with his military co-operation, would reconstruct substantially on that plan. I wrote to him and some of them to try it. They tried it and the result is known. Such has been my only agency in getting up the Louisiana government.

As to sustaining it, my promise is now as before stated, but as he promises a better broken than kept, I shall keep that as a bad promise and break it whenever I shall be convinced that the keeping of it is adverse to the public interest; but I have not been so convinced. I have been shown a letter on this subject, supposed to be an able one, in which the writer expresses regret that my mind has not seemed to be definitely fixed on the question, whether seceded States so-called are in the Union or out of it. It would perhaps add nothing to his regret, were he to learn that since I have found a professed Union man endeavoring to answer that question, I have purposely foreborne any public expression upon it, as it appears to me that the question has not been, nor yet is, practically material, and that any discussion of it, while it has not been practically immaterial, could have no effect other than mischievously offending our friends.

As yet, whatever it may become, that question is had as a basis of controversy, and goes for nothing at all. We all agree that seceded States so-called are out of the Union, and that the same object of the government, civil and military, in regard to those States, is to again get them up to that proper practical relation with the Union, not only possible, but in fact easier to do this, without deciding or even considering whether these States have ever been out of the Union than with it. Finding them themselves safely at home, it would be merely immaterial whether they had been abroad. Let us all doing acts necessary to restore the proper practical relations between these States and the Union, each forever after innocently indulging his own opinion whether in doing these acts he brought States from without into the Union, or only gave them proper assistance, they never having been out of it.

The amount of commitment to be spoken, on which the Louisiana Government rests would be more satisfactory to all if it contained fifty or sixty thousand, or even twenty thousand, instead of twelve thousand as it does.

It is also satisfactory to some that the elective franchise is not given to the colored man. I would, myself, prefer that it were now conferred on the very intelligent and on those who serve our cause as soldiers. Still the question is, whether the Louisiana government, as it stands, is quite all that is desirable. The question is, will it be wiser to take it as it is and help to improve it or to reject and disperse. Can Louisiana be brought into proper practical relation with the Union sooner by sustaining or discarding the new constitution. Some 12,000 voters in the heretofore slave State of Louisiana have sworn allegiance to the Union. Assumed to be the rightful political power of the State, they held elections, organized a State Government, adopted a free State Constitution, giving the benefit of the public schools equally to black and white, and empowering the Legislature to confer the elective franchise upon the colored man. The Legislature has already voted to ratify the Constitutional amendment recently passed by Congress abolishing slavery throughout the Union.

These 12,000 persons are thus fully committed to the Union, to perpetuate freedom in the State; committed to the very things and nearly all the things the nation wants, and they ask the nation's aid, support and assistance. We have rejected and spurned them. We in fact say to the white man, you are worthless or worse. We will never help you unless helped by you. To these your old masters held to your legs we will dash from you and leave you to the chances of gathering the spilled and scattered contents in some vague and undefined when, where, and how.

If this course, discouraging and paralyzing both to the black and white, has any tendency to bring Louisiana into proper practical relations with the Union, I have so far been unable to perceive it. If, on the contrary, we recognize and sustain the new government of Louisiana, the converse of all this is made true. We encourage the

hearts and nerves the arms of 12,000 to adhere to their work and argue for it, and proselyte for it, and fight for it, and feed it, and grow it, and ripen it to complete success.

The colored man, too, in seeing all united for him is inspired with vigilance and energy. Grant that he desires the elective franchise, will he not attain it sooner by seeing the already advanced steps toward it than by running backward over them? Concede that the new government of Louisiana is only to what it should be as the egg to the fowl. We shall sooner have the fowl by hatching the egg than by smashing it. [Laughter.]

Again, if we reject Louisiana, we also reject our vote in favor of the proposed amendment of the original Constitution. To meet the proposition that had been argued that so more than three-fourths of those States which have not attempted secession are necessary to ratify and ratify the amendments, I do not commit myself against this further than to say that such a vote to be persistently questioned, while a ratification by three-fourths of all the States would be unquestioned and unquestionable.

I repeat the question: Can Louisiana be brought into proper practical relation with the Union sooner by sustaining or discarding her new State Government? What has been said by Louisiana will apply to other States, yet, so great peculiarities pertain to each State, and such important and sudden changes occur in some States, and also new and unprecedented as is the whole case that no exclusive and inflexible plan can safely be prescribed, and still be sure to reach each exclusive and inflexible plan would surely become a new entanglement of important principles, and must be inflexible in presentation, as the phrase goes. It may be my duty to make some new announcement to the people of the South. I am considering it, and will do so when satisfied that action will be proper.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE.

A LIGHT LUMBER-WAGON,

A BUGGY, and SEVERAL ARTICLES OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

Inquire of P. C. RANSOM.

NOTICE.

Pursuant to the provisions of the Act of the Legislature of Minnesota, entitled "An Act to incorporate the Town of St. Cloud, and to reorganize a former Charter of said Town," approved March 8th, 1865, Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in and for the incorporate Town of St. Cloud, on

MONDAY,

THE FIRST DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1865,

Between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M., and 4 o'clock P. M., of said day, at the Court House in said town, for the purpose of electing a

MAYOR,

RECORDER, and

FOUR ALDERMEN.

For said Town, for the ensuing year.

By order of the Town Council.

J. M. ROSENBERGER,

Recorder of the Town of St. Cloud, St. Cloud, Minn., April 17th, 1865.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF

An Execution issued out of and under the seal of the District Court for the Fourth Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, in and for the County of St. Louis, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court, on the seventeenth day of April, One Thousand Eight Hundred and sixty-five, in an action there pending, wherein said Plaintiff, Edward J. Steiner, and Edward Childs is Defendant, for the sum of Two Hundred and sixty-five and 75/100 Dollars, in favor of said Plaintiff, and against said Defendant, and the said day levied upon the following Real Estate, and to wit: Lots numbered 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113