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I HAVE removed to my new shop near the Bridge, where I am prepared to do all kinds of work in the Carriage-making line. Wagons, carriages and sleighs made in a neat and substantial manner at low rates. Particular attention paid to repairing.

RICHMOND IS OURS.

Richmond is ours! Richmond is ours!

Hark! to the jubiliant chorus!

Up, through the lips that no longer repress it,
Up, from the heart of the People! God bless it!

Swelling with loyal emotion,
Richmond is ours! Richmond is ours!

Babylon falls, and her temples and towers
Crumble to ashes before us!

Glory to Grant! Glory to Grant!

Hark! to the shout of our Nation!

Up, from the Irish Heart, up from the German—
Glory to Sheridan!—Glory to Sherman!

Up, from all the Peoples shouting—
Freedom's high loyalty plighting—
Glory to all! Glory to all!

Heroes who combat, and Martyrs who fall!
Lift we pure joyous ovation!

Fling out the Flag! Fling out the Flag!

Up from each turret and stoep!

Up, from the cottage, and over the mansion,
Fling out the symbol of Freedom's expansion!

Victory crowneth us now!
Liberty seals us for ever!

Up from each valley, and out from each crag,
Fling out the Flag! Fling out the Flag!

Borne on the breath of the people!

Richmond is ours! Richmond is ours!

Hark! how the welkin is riven!

Hark! to the joy that our Nation convulses!
Timing all hearts to the cannon's loud pulses;

Voices of heroes ascending,
Voices of martyrs e'en blending;

Mingling like watchword, our Liberty's towers,
Richmond is ours! Richmond is ours!

Freedom rejoiceth in Heaven!
—N. Y. Tribune. A. J. H. DEANER.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

LEE'S SURRENDER.

GLORIOUS JOLLIFICATION.

President Lincoln's Last Impromptu Speech.

THE EX-REBEL BAND.

WASHINGTON, April 10th, 1865.

"Peace! thy olive wand extend,
And bid wild war's ravage end;
Meet with brother man to meet,
And as a brother, kindly treat."

DEAR DEMOCRAT.—Peace, that glorious peace so long and devoutly prayed for during the giant struggle for the vindication of American Democracy by suppressing the terrible rebellion originated by the ardent politicians of the South, now appears near at hand. Last night before the customary hour for slumber had arrived, the Secretary of War had officially announced to the country the surrender, that day, of General Lee and his army to Lieutenant General Grant, on the terms proposed by him; and to-night doubtless finds you in receipt of the same joyful news, and rejoicing with us over this happy and bloodless issue, which brings us so near the termination of the war, and so near an honorable peace. This all-glorious intelligence was known but to a few Washingtonians last night, but unmistakably announced at daylight this morning by the roaring of artillery and the ringing of bells. We were expecting it, and needed nothing more than this early salute to assure us that Grant and Sheridan had realized their happy expectations. The past week has been the most eventful and exciting since the war began; so rapidly have these great and brilliant achievements taken place, that before the excitement incident upon hearing of some grand strategic movement, or hard fought battle, and victory won by our army had died out (so not died out, but reached a degree of moderation safe to do business on,) other and better news would cause another outburst of the popular enthusiasm; until our hopes and imaginations had assumed most extravagant proportions.

Within one short week General Grant with the noble army under his immediate command, consisting of the army of the Potomac, and the army of the James, has whipped and routed the rebel army of Northern Virginia, captured thousands of prisoners, including many of their best and bravest generals, with guns both large and small and other munitions of war almost incalculable, wrested from them their capital, putting to ignoble flight Jeff. the President; and his magnificent companions, with a finale to his triumphant conquest grandeur and greater than our heated imaginations could conceive of. General Grant, prompted by pure Christian motives, asked for, and received the surrender of Lee with the remnant of his Virginia army, on his own good terms. "Are they not all the country could ask for? The magnanimity proffered by the Lieutenant General to Robert E. Lee and the forces under him, when at the very same of his triumph, having his adversary wholly at his disposal, cannot fail to challenge the admiration of the civilized world.

The fall of Richmond, and the surrender of the principal rebel army, is

virtually a wiping out of the pretended Confederacy. With Davis, Breckinridge &c. skulking; their portfolios and personal effects with them packed in a few dilapidated trunks; the Dictator shorn of his power, who will Johnson and other rebel commanders report to for orders? or what can they expect to accomplish by continuing the conflict with its lamentable consequences? These are a sample of the questions quite freely discussed to-day and to which the almost unanimous reply is, "they must surrender."

Johnson will certainly produce a disappointment, if, after hearing of the damaging condition of affairs in Virginia, and thereby obtaining such palpable proof of the hopelessness of the cause, he does not immediately sue for terms of Sherman as liberal as those conceded Lee.

I must cut short this rambling strain and speak of doings about the city.—

The morning was a rainy one; the first rain for a week worth noticing. At the usual hour the clerks promptly assembled at the War Department, and the duties of the day had begun in a nervous and restless manner; much was said of the justice of having a holiday upon so great an occasion, some declared it was preposterous to attempt to do anything correct, while others more independent, declined to attempt for fear of doing something right. The descending rain made the prospect for getting excused from duty quite a gloomy one. In a little while however the crowd came and took possession of the large halls of the building, and gave evidence of the jubilant feeling existing by singing the "Star Spangled Banner," "Rally Round the Flag, Boys," and then that new song to the air of "John Brown"—"Our Country and Our Home," and all the multitude joining in the chorus:

"Rally, boys, rally! for 'tis glorious,
Rally, boys, rally! for 'tis glorious,
Rally, boys, rally! for 'tis glorious,
To fight for our own dear home."

made the building ring again, and the excitement became greater and more delicious. After the wildest shouting ever listened to, the Secretary and Gen. Halleck made their appearance upon the staircase and said a few words each. Mr. Stanton having sent down word about the time of the successful entry of the tumultuous crowd that "school was out," we all joined the procession, and with a fine band of music visited the White House, and after a good deal of music, more singing and deafening shouts of gladness, succeeded in bringing the President to the front, where he remained until the band got through playing the grand old air, "God save the Queen," and the audience broke down cheering, when all was still, and Mr. Lincoln said as follows:

"I am very greatly rejoiced, my friends, that an occasion has occurred so pleasurable to the people and so impossible to refrain from giving vent to their feelings. I suppose arrangements are being made for a formal demonstration either this or tomorrow evening. Should such demonstration take place, I of course will be expected to respond, if called upon, and if I permit you to drizzle all out of me now, I will have nothing left to say on that occasion. I observe that you have a band of music with you. I propose having this interview closed by the band performing a particular tune which I will name. Before this is done, however, I wish to mention one or two little circumstances connected with it (many voices—a story! a story!) I have always thought that "Dixie" was one of the best tunes I had ever heard.—Our adversaries over the way, I know, have attempted to appropriate it, but I insist that on yesterday we fairly captured it. I referred the question to the Attorney General and he gave it as his legal opinion that it is now our property. I now ask the band to favor us with its performance."

The band played "Dixie," winding up with "Yankee Doodle," and the President retired after proposing "three good, rousing cheers for Gen. Grant and his army." His speech was frequently interrupted by laughter and applause. Another crowd called on him in the evening, when he again declined speaking until fully prepared.

General B. F. Butler, the Hon. William Dennison, Postmaster General, and many others made speeches during the day. The streets were thronged until late at night, cannon firing, friends greeting friends, "smiles" were frequent, and the joy of the people knew no bound, and thus passed the memorable 10th of April.

One of the pleasing incidents of the

past week was the arrival from Petersburg of seventeen musicians, composing a brigade band in Gen. Mahone's division. They deserted in a body to our forces, bringing their instruments with them, and marched into this city at the head of several hundred deserters, playing one of their airs in excellent style. After they had taken the oath of allegiance, at the Soldiers' Rest, they were permitted to go where they saw fit. They repaired to the headquarters of the Department of Washington, and played a number of tunes by way of a serenade to Gen. Augur, and others. They then proceeded to the War Department, followed by the crowd that had gathered to see the novel sight, and taking a position in the park they played "Jordan," "Dixie," "Ain't we glad to get out of the Wilderness," &c., which afforded much amusement. Gen. Townsend came out and said:

"Boys! The Secretary has heard your salute, and he welcomes you back under the folds of the Star Spangled Banner," pointing to the magnificent flag floating above him, which was thrown out as they commenced their first piece. They expressed much regret that they could not play a single national air, not having been allowed to practice any since the commencement of the war. I mention this as a part of the grand programme of the past week. It would require volumes to tell you all.

Very truly yours,
WILL KINKEAD.

A SOLDIER'S PROTEST AGAINST BOUNTY TAXES.

CAMP 112TH U. S. C. INF.,
LITTLE ROCK, ARK., April 1, 1865.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—You would oblige me very much by inserting these few lines in your paper, if practicable. My object is merely to draw the attention of the public to the act of injustice done to veteran-soldiers who have enlisted twice for their township, where their property is situated, without ever having received any bounty from it; they being nevertheless under present laws required to pay their regular share of local bounty tax, to help certain individuals, that never meant to do anything, and never did do anything for the Government without compulsion, to stay at home.

My property is situated in St. Joseph Township, in which town I am accredited for two Enrollments three years each. I might have accredited myself to another township on my veteran enlistment to obtain bounty, but I did not do it, because I considered it wrong for a man that is or has been a resident of a township and has property therein to sell himself to another township to get a few dollars.—Last year my tax amounted to \$11 and some odd cents; this year it is \$26.50—more than double.

A good soldier is always a good citizen, because he has learned to obey laws. A good citizen will pay all just and equitable taxes without grumbling, and so will a soldier; but when there are any unjust taxes imposed on a citizen he seeks redress through the Legislature, and why should not a citizen-soldier? The injustice of such a tax on property of veteran-soldiers is too evident to need any arguments. We are willing to pay any tax, but by this tax we are compelled to contribute our share to help the very same men that we should like to see in the army, to buy bounty-jumpers and substitutes that they may stay at home to abuse and denounce the Government. Would any loyal, honest man ever think of going to a veteran soldier in his township and ask of him money to buy a substitute? But certain individuals think because a man gives his coat he ought to give his shirt also, and some may think that a soldier is making money and able to pay such tax as well as those that stay at home. But as I have above indicated it is not the few dollars that we are opposed to paying, but the principle of it. It is our interest to see the army filled up and the rebellion crushed as soon as possible, and to make the draft effective local bounties and buying substitutes must be stopped and no volunteer be accredited to any other but his actual lawful place of residence.

Yours truly,
FREDERICK SCHILPLIN,
Private Company I, 3d Minn. V. V. Inf.

—We take pleasure in informing Mr.

Schilplin that the last Legislature passed a law relieving soldiers and drafted men from paying their bounty taxes.—

If Mr. S. will apply to the Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of his town, he can obtain an order on the County Treasurer for the amount of taxes levied for bounties.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S FUNERAL.

MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE.

The Procession Three Miles Long.

WASHINGTON, April 19.

The solemn funeral rites and obsequies of the late President Lincoln were performed to-day in the capital of the country. No greater love for the memory of the illustrious dead was ever demonstrated in the annals of civilization.

The dawn that was ushered in by the heavy booming of the salutes of minute guns from the fortifications surrounding the city, never broke purer, or brighter or clearer than on this day.

The morn that succeeded, all the day that followed, even to the very setting of the sun, was the loveliest of the season. The heavens were undimmed by even one passing cloud.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock the military escort arrived and formed in line on Pennsylvania avenue, the left resting on Fifteenth street. The escort consisted of two regiments of infantry, two battalions of cavalry, eight pieces of artillery, and one battalion of marines. The marines were headed by a full marine band, and the other military companies were also accompanied by bands.

By 12 o'clock Pennsylvania avenue was lined from street to house-top, all the way to the White House, with thousands of people of all ages.

At that hour the ceremonies commenced in the east room, where the ceiling was draped with crape, and where resplendent mirrors were hung with borders composed of emblems of mourning, while the drapery gave the room a dim light that added to the solemnity of the mournful scene.

All that remained of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, sixteenth President of these United States, lay in a grand and gloomy catafalque, which was relieved, however, by choice flowers.

Cards of admission to the executive mansion was issued to the number of 600—forty of which were to the clergymen and twenty to the members of the press. The rest included the Governors of nearly all the loyal States, friends of the family, and those mentioned already.

Perhaps the most touching grief, which moved all present, was that of little Thaddeus Lincoln, the favorite son. He and his elder brother were the only mourners of the family present during the funeral solemnities.

President Johnson stood beside the remains of his lamented predecessor during the funeral oration.

Gen. Grant stood at the head of the corpse, while the members of the Cabinet and ex-Vice-President Hamlin were grouped about these eminent personages.

Rev. Dr. Hall, Rector of the Church of the Epiphany, rose and read a portion of the Episcopalian service for the burial of the dead.

Bishop Simpson, of the Methodist Church, then offered a prayer, in which he fervently alluded to this emancipation proclamation and other noted deeds performed by President Lincoln.

Rev. Dr. Gurley then read a funeral oration.

At 2 P. M. the funeral procession started. All the bells in the city were tolled, while minute guns were fired, Pennsylvania avenue, from the Treasury building to the Capitol, was entirely clear from curb to curb.

The procession moved, headed by a colored regiment with arms trailed, pretty much in the order of the published programme.

From the house tops, where thousands were congregated, the sight was the most sublime and magnificent ever seen in this city or country. The furts across the Potomac sent up their curling smoke to join the echo of the minute guns that were fired in the city limits.

Preceding the hearse was the military escort, over one mile long. At short intervals bands discoursed dirges and drums beat muffled sounds.

After the hearse came the family, consisting only of Robert Lincoln and his little brother, and their relatives. Mrs. Lincoln did not go out.

The procession was two hours and ten minutes passing a given point, being about three miles long. The centre of it had reached the Capital and was returning before the rear had left Willard's.

To-morrow the remains will lie in state, and the next day they will go under escort to Illinois by way of Baltimore, Harrisburg, Pittsburg and Chicago, to Springfield, and thence will end the funeral of ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

ABOUT MINNESOTA.

From "Minnesota, as a Home for Emigrants."

LAKES.

The number, beauty, and picturesque-ness of its lakes, form a marked feature in the scenery of Minnesota.—

These lovely little sheets of water are found dotting its surface in nearly every section of the State, sparkling on the open prairie, hidden in the depths of its primal forests, and glistening like gems of beauty among the ragged hills of its northeastern section. They are from one to thirty miles in diameter. Some of them are of a circular form, others of an exceedingly irregular outline. The water of these lakes is remarkably clear and pure, resting upon a basin of quartzose sand and pebbles, among which the jasper, agate and cornealian appear conspicuous. These lakes are sometimes found isolated, having no outlet; others are the manifest reservoirs, whence issue the mighty rivers of the continent; and again others, connected by channels, form systems extending through long reaches of country; and yet again others, connected by rivulets into groups during the wet season, are isolated in a dry time, the intervening valleys being converted into meadows, cranberry marshes, and swamps. Some of these lakes are surrounded by hard, gravelly shores, others encircled by an embankment several feet high; around some the greensward touches the water's brim; others are fringed with wild rice and various aquatic plants of rare beauty. These lakes abound with a great variety of fish of superior flavor and quality; and in spring and autumn they are the resort of immense numbers of wild geese, ducks, and other waterfowl.

Lieutenant Maury (now a traitor to his country) says, "We see, with those beautiful sheets of water, nature has done for the Upper Mississippi what Ellet proposed should be done by the Government for the Ohio, and what Napoleon III is doing for France. Every one of these thousand lakes is a reservoir for the rains in the wet season, which it reserves to fill up the river in the dry—at least this is one of their offices, for they have many."

"Minnesota is far from the sea, but it is a better watered country than either Kansas or Nebraska. Indeed it may be considered the best watered State in the Union; and it doubtless owes its abundance of summer rains measurably to the lake system."

FORESTS.

North of latitude 46° and westward to the outlet of Red Lake, stretches an immense forest, including the hilly country of the Superior Slope enclosing the headwaters of the Mississippi and its principal eastern tributaries, embracing an area of 21,000 square miles. The principal wood of this region is pine, interspersed with ash, elm, aspen, maple, and birch. The rich valleys of the extreme northern tributaries of the Mississippi support a heavy growth of the various kinds of hard wood. The rivets flowing into Lake Superior are fringed with hemlock, fir, cedar, spruce, and birch.—

This forest on the South, from the Saint Croix to Crow Wing, is bordered by a narrow belt of cedar and tamarac swamps, intermingled with pine, spruce, and some hard woods. Below this, on the east side of the Mississippi, the prairies support a growth of small oak, thinly distributed, which are designated "oak openings." A similar growth of timber is found on the prairies on the west side of the Mississippi.

West of the Mississippi this great pine forest extends to the valley of the Crow Wing, where it terminates in a dense border of hard wood