



JOB PRINTING.

We have lately added a number of fonts of new type to our office, and we are now better than ever prepared to do all kinds of job printing, such as Wedding, Address and Business Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Blanks, Receipts, Tax bills, Auction bills, etc., etc.

Lee Has Surrendered.

These three words flashed over the wires last Monday and electrified the country as no other words ever did. And why? Because they are equivalent to three other words expressing our hopes and prayers for the last four years: THE REBELLION CRUSHED! Our government, tried by the severest test to which any government ever was or can be put, has come out triumphant. Treason is suppressed; and the great principle that "all men are created free and equal," is no longer a lie in our Declaration.

It is conceded on all hands that with the surrender of Lee's army ceases all armed resistance to the government by any great body of men. It is believed Johnston will either surrender or disperse his army: for it must be remembered that Gen. Lee was commander-in-chief of all the Confederate armies, and would he surrender one and command the other to fight on? His correspondence with Gen. Grant indicates his desire for the restoration of peace.

PLACE! How can we write that word? But yesterday our government waging the most gigantic war ever known, and the marshaled hosts of both armies engaged in most dreadful strife and carnage, and to-day the proud army of the Rebellion surrendered and peace at our very doors! The transition is too sudden and too vast to be comprehended. The mind cannot take it in; neither can pen or tongue do it justice.

While gratitude, honor and glory belong to Lieutenant Gen. GRANT and every officer and soldier under him who have contributed to this mighty result, we must not forget Him who has guided our armies, and led our Nation through this sea of blood to the glorious haven of peace. "Glory be to God in the highest! and on earth Peace!"

What Shall be Done with the Rebels?

This great question now forces itself upon us, and is the common theme of conversation everywhere. The question of Reconstruction is to be the all-absorbing one for some time to come. We feel we can trust this mighty question with President LINCOLN, who has thus far evinced such sagacity, foresight and honesty in all his public acts. We believe that it may be said of him, that for this great crisis God has raised him up, and He will not now suffer him to stumble or falter until his great work is fully accomplished.

In regard to this question of "what shall we do with them?" Gen. Butler spoke very sensibly in a speech called out of him in the jubilee at Washington Monday. We copy from a telegraphic report of it:

What is in the future? There are, he said, four classes of Southern men to be dealt with: First, those educated at the Military Academy at the expense of the United States, who followed its flag, but who deserted it to obtain higher rank from its opponents; shall they be permitted to re-enter the service which they disgracefully deserted? The audience responded, "Never! never!" Then we have those who sat in the Capitol, and who there plotted the treason which has flourished and has been overthrown. Shall they be permitted to return to those halls and to again become law-makers for the government which they endeavored to destroy? (Shouts of "No, never!")

Then there is a third class, the poor whites of the South, who have been led to religiously believe that they were doing right, and who have faithfully served the cause into which they were beguiled. Shall we not forgive them as they repent, and receive them back to our hearts? Cries of "Yes, take them back!"

But there is yet another class. There have been loyal men at the South who have ever aided Union soldiers to escape from rebel dungeons—who have piloted them through swamps and sheltered them in their cabins. Shall we not treat these men kindly, even if their skins are darker than ours? They have fought for us and with us. Shall they not be received as equals before the law? (Shouts of "they shall: bully for the colored men.")

In commenting upon this same subject, the Boston Journal of Tuesday very truly says:

But there is another question, or another application of the general question, which is not touched upon by Gen. Butler, but which is in the minds of all men. Is nobody to be solemnly punished in any other manner than by legal disabilities for the terrible and bloody crime of rebellion? Are there none who deserve such a penalty for deeds which are hardly paralleled in the annals of guilt? Are there none

who ought to be made a solemn example of, lest treason should be thought too lightly of in all the coming years of the Republic? We cannot bring ourselves to answer these questions in the negative. When we think of all the innocent blood which for four years has been so carelessly shed; when we think of the thousands of the sons and brothers of the North murdered in Southern prisons, we cannot admit that all the authors of these atrocities should escape as severe a punishment as the laws allow. If, indeed, the few who by common consent stand out above all the rest for their guilty agency in the rebellion should escape the hand of the Government and flee from the country, well and good. It is not vengeance, it is not mere blood that the people want, but such a deliberate, solemn application of justice as shall meet the prophecies of the case and accord with the impartial sense of the civilized world. To go beyond that would be wrong; to fall short of it would be weak and dangerous.

CONSISTENT TO THE LAST.—The Lebanon Free Press says the students of Hanover celebrated the fall of Richmond by parading the streets and calling upon each of the professors and other leading men, who responded by brief and appropriate speeches. Among those called upon was Ex-President Lord, who excused himself from making a speech, saying it was a very "solemn day" to him, that his sympathies had not been and still were with the South. Were it not for his years we prophesy the old Prex. would see a more "solemn day" very soon. Where is Barnum? Here we have, in the free State of New Hampshire, one of the greatest living curiosities on this continent; a man with a solemn countenance over the fall of Richmond and the death of the Rebellion!

The Vt. Brigade at Gettysburg.

Maj. Gen. Doubleday, in his report of the part taken by his command in the battle of Gettysburg, after reciting the story of the repulse of the grand charge of the rebels, says: "I think these extracts show that it is to Gen. Stannard and Col. Gates the country is mainly indebted for the repulse of the enemy's charge and the final victory of the 3d of July."

Military men call the battle of Gettysburg the turning point of the Rebellion. From the above report, and indeed from every report of that battle, the turning point of the conflict was the charge of the Vermont Brigade. To Vermont troops belongs the honor of, at the critical moment, turning the tide of the Rebellion backward. We rest on Gen. Doubleday's report.

LYLDES S GRANT.—Homer was not reckoned among the prophets; but the following from his Iliad must now come into all that if the blind bard could not see he could foresee: "While to his neighbor each declares his thought, Ye Gods! what wonders has Ulysses wrought! What fruits his conduct and his courage yield; Great in council, glorious in the field! Generous he rises in the State's defence, To curb the factious tongue of insolence, Such just examples on offenders shown Sedition silence and assert the throne."—Iliad, Bk. II, v. 332-339, Pope's Trans.

BULLY FOR VERMONT!—The pickets of the 9th Vt. were the representatives of the first infantry regiment that entered the rebel capital. There was a scrub race between these boys and the colored soldiers for this honor, but Vermont won.

The news of the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee's army gave a great many the blues—the real, white and blue(s).

From Our Exchanged Prisoners.

From a letter from Sergt. Gavegan to Mr. Lonergan of this place, we are permitted to copy the following names of paroled prisoners lately arrived at College Green Hospital, near Annapolis. Sergt. Gavegan saw them there on April 2:

- Eleventh Regiment. Sergt. Benoit Roberts, Co. L; L. A. Sargeant, Co. M; G. W. Sargeant, H; Enoch Hager, L; H. Seales, L; Wilson Reed, M; Gustavus Morrill, M; John Stockwell, M; George Sanborn, M; Peter Trudo, M; Albert Webster, M; Sumner W. Page, E; Mansfield L. Barber, E; Sherman C. Harrington, H; Thomas Williams, C; Joseph Hastings, C; George Hall, C. All of the above named were captured as late as the 27th of last month, and you will agree with me that they are a lucky lot of Yanks to be put through in such short order. In addition to the above I have to give the name of Geo. P. Kelly, Co. K, who is now here in camp, having been but recently paroled. He was captured in June last amongst the rest, and has been nearly nine months a sufferer. The contrast is striking between his appearance and those who have only spent a short time in rebel prisons; and like our friend Morrison it is only through the mercy of God that he was able to stand up under suffering and starvation so long continued. Besides these there are here Sergt. West, Co. H, 4th Vt.; Sergt. E. B. Varney, Co. D, 4th (and I believe formerly a resident of your town), and Charles Adams, Co. G, 4th, all pretty well in health. The three last named were also captured on the 23d of June last, and what they have endured since cannot even be imagined."

Secretary Seward was thrown from his carriage at Washington on Wednesday last week, and badly though not dangerously injured. One of his arms was broken between the elbow and shoulder, and his face was badly bruised.

A man in Bradford Mass. attempted to extinguish a kerosene light by blowing down the chimney, when the lamp exploded with a loud report, setting the oil on fire and sending the fragments of glass in all directions.

GEN. LEE SURRENDERS.



LET THE EAGLE SCREAM!

THE REBELLION ENDED.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST: AND ON EARTH PEACE!

Gold 91—Greenbacks 108.

OFFICIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[We last week brought the war news down to the verge of the Confederacy. On the inside of this paper we give an account of the occupation of the rebel capital. Below and succeeding we print a history of the pursuit and capture of Gen. Lee and the rebel army.]

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY, Jetersville, April 5, 3 P. M.

To Lieut. Gen. U. S. Grant: General—I send you the enclosed letter, which will give you an idea of the condition of the enemy and their whereabouts. I sent Gen. Davis' brigade this morning around on my left flank. He captured at James' Cross Roads, five pieces of artillery, about 200 wagons, eight or nine battle flags, and a number of prisoners. The 2d army corps is now coming up. I wish you were here yourself. I feel confident of capturing the army of Northern Virginia if we exert ourselves. I see no escape for Lee. I will put all my cavalry out on our left flank, except McKenzie, who is now on the right.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major General. THE LETTER.

AMELIA COURT HOUSE, April 5. Dear Maumma—Our army is ruined I fear. We are all safe as yet. Shyron left us sick. John Taylor is well; so am I. I think these extracts show that it is to Gen. Stannard and Col. Gates the country is mainly indebted for the repulse of the enemy's charge and the final victory of the 3d of July."

Sheridan's Victory Tuesday.

April 6, 11.15 A. M.—Lieut. Gen. Grant: I have the honor to report that the enemy made a stand at the intersection of the Burke's Station road with the road upon which they were retreating. I attacked them with two divisions of the 6th army corps, and routed them handsomely, making a connection with the cavalry. I am still pressing on with both cavalry and infantry. Up to the present time we have captured Generals Ewell, Kershaw, Butler, Corse, De Barre and Custis Lee, several thousand prisoners, 14 pieces of artillery, with caissons and a large number of wagons. If the thing is pressed I think Lee will surrender.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Maj. Gen. Com.

Surrender of Lee and his Army.

HEADQUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES, April 9, 4.30 P. M.—Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War: Gen. Lee surrendered the army of Northern Virginia this afternoon upon the terms proposed by myself. The accompanying additional correspondence will show the conditions fully.

U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General. FROM GEN. LEE TO GEN. GRANT.

April 9, 1865.—General: I received your note of this morning on the picket line, which I had come to meet you and ascertain definitely what terms were embraced in your proposition of yesterday with reference to the surrender of this army. I now request an interview in accordance with the offer contained in your letter of yesterday, for that purpose. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, R. E. LEE, General.

To Lieut. Gen. Grant, commanding the United States Armies.

FROM GEN. GRANT TO GEN. LEE. April 9, 1865.—Gen. R. E. Lee, commanding Confederate States Armies: Your note of this date is not this moment, 11.50 A. M., received. In consequence of my having passed from the Richmond and Lynchburg road to the Farmville and Lynchburg road, I am at this writing about four miles west of Walter's Church, and will push forward to the front for the purpose of meeting you. Notice sent to me on this road where you wish the interview to take place will meet me. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General.

The Terms of Surrender.

FROM GEN. GRANT TO GEN. LEE. APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, April 9, 1865.—General R. E. Lee, commanding Confederate States Armies: In accordance with the substance of my letter to you, of the 8th inst., I propose to receive the surrender of the army of Northern Virginia on the following terms: Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take arms against the government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage.

This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by the United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside. Very respectfully, U. S. GRANT, Lieut. General.

FROM GEN. LEE TO GEN. GRANT.

HEADQUARTERS Army Northern Virginia, April 9, 1865.—Lieut. Gen. U. S. Grant, commanding United States Armies.—General: I have received your letter of this date containing the terms of surrender of the army of Northern Virginia as proposed by you. As they are substantially the same as those expressed in your letter of the 8th inst., they are accepted. I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, R. E. LEE, General.

LATEST.

A despatch Wednesday evening says there is official report of the capture of Selma, Ala., surrender of Lynchburg, Va., and the capture of Forrest and Roddy and their entire commands. Also the reported capture of Montgomery.

The Fall of Richmond.

INCIDENTS, ETC. What the Vermont Brigade Did.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, who was an eye witness of the grand charge of the Sixth Corps on Sunday says:

All was ready in a few minutes. The forts to be assaulted had been selected, and again the command to charge was given. The shrill bugle sounded over the plain, and Wheaton, Seymour, Getty, Turner and Foster, moved again. The scene of the previous half-hour was re-enacted again. In three columns they moved on each fort. Again the wild cry of anticipated triumph arose from the ranks of blue. Again the Rebels made a feeble and ineffectual resistance, and again our soldiers swarmed over their works and planted the flag of freedom upon the ramparts. Once more guns and prisoners, this time from Wilcox's North Carolina Division. We began to be oppressed with the magnitude of our triumphs. I saw repeated instances where a guard of one man escorted a squad of ten or fifteen prisoners to the rear. In this charge one man escorted several guns was taken, and unless I mistook the flag flying over the assaulting column, by the Vermont Brigade. There Kiefer, and L. A. Grant shone like gods of war. Grant showed the persistence of his manes, our great Ulysses. Wounded through the hand he refused to leave, had the wound dressed on the field, and continued in charge of his brigade.

Carlton's Account.

SPORTSWOOD HOUSE, RICHMOND, Va., April 3, 1865. The stars and stripes wave over Petersburg and Richmond to-night. There is no longer a Confederacy. Jeff. Davis, Toombs, Breckinridge and Gen. Lee are fugitives without a country or a home. The rebel army is broken and demoralized. The whole rebellion in a night has disappeared. I am in a whirl of great events which will be forever prominent in history.

PEPERSBURG.

On Saturday night the "Five Forks" was carried by Sheridan and the Fifth Corps. It was an unexpected blow to Lee. He ordered down in hot haste nearly all the rebel troops north of the James, but they were too late to regain what had been lost. Before they arrived in Petersburg the Ninth Corps, at four o'clock, took the fort. Then the Second Corps took the fort south of Hatcher's Run, on the Boydton road. Then the Twenty-fourth Corps made their splendid assault, and swept over the embankments of two other fortifications, and the Sixth Corps, with irresistible impetuosity, broke through the rebel lines, and gained the rear of Petersburg. Through the day I watched the rolling on of the tide—the frantic efforts of the rebels to resist—the commotion in Petersburg—the black columns of smoke ascending from burning buildings—and knew that Richmond must be ours to-day, for Petersburg is the key to the rebel capital, and the "Five Forks," in this instance, proved to be the key of Petersburg.

At three o'clock this morning there was an explosion which shook Richmond to its foundations, and which made even the beds at City Point heave, as if an earthquake had shaken the globe. It was the blowing up of the iron-clads. Those who saw it describe it as a sight surpassingly grand. It roused the army from slumber. The hosts surrounding Petersburg needed no other reville. The soldiers were on their feet in an instant, and Gen. Wilcox (commanding the first division of the Ninth Corps) accepted it as a signal to advance. He was lying east of the city, his right resting on the Appomattox. His men sprang forward, but found only deserted works. The last body of rebels—the lingerers who were remaining to plunder the people of Petersburg—took to their heels, and the division entered the city without opposition.

The entire army were instantly put in motion. Engineers hurried up with pontoons, laid them across the Appomattox, and the army began its pursuit of Lee. My stay in Petersburg was brief. Knowing that Richmond must be ours, although the intelligence that it had been evacuated had not reached Petersburg, I made haste to the cars in season to see

PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

He went up in a special car. The soldiers at Meade Station caught a sight of him and cheered most heartily. He came upon the platform and bowed. On Friday he looked careworn. The failure of Grant's plans on Thursday troubled him, but the great victory had smoothed the deep wrinkles. He is much worn by constant work, care and anxiety, but now he can take time to grow young again, for the nation's new lease of life is arrived. He acknowledged the enthusiasm and devotion of the soldiers by bowing, and by thanking them for the great victory they had won.

Occupation of Richmond.

At four o'clock in the morning, Major A. H. Stevens of the 4th Mass. Cavalry, and Provost Marshal of the 25th Army Corps, started upon a reconnaissance of the enemy's lines. They found them evacuated and the guns spiked. Major Stevens found a rebel deserter who piloted

the detachment safely over the torpedoes which had been planted in front of the enemy's works. A mile and a half out from the city, Major Stevens met a barouche and five men mounted bearing a white flag. The party consisted of the Mayor, Judge Meredith of the Confederate States Court and other gentlemen who tendered the surrender of the city. Major Stevens entered the place amid the wildest demonstrations of joy on the part of the colored people and the poor whites. They danced and shouted and prayed and blessed the Lord and thanked him that the Yankees had come. Major Stevens informed me that some of the colored people threw themselves upon the ground and prayed and laughed and shouted and cried for joy. He saw several Union flags thrown out from houses. Gen. Weitzel and staff entered the city at eight o'clock, with the whole of his command following, bands playing, flags waving in the bright morning sun, the soldiers cheering and singing the John Brown song. A delegation of the Christian Commission accompanied them and had the blue flag of the Commission waving from a house before noon, ready to minister to the soldiers.

On Saturday night a despatch was received from Gen. Lee for Gen. Ewell to send all his available troops to Petersburg, as his lines were threatened. All Saturday night they were passing through the city, taking the Petersburg Railroad. The city patrols and the government battalion were at the same time ordered to the trenches. There was a jubilant feeling, for it was stated that Johnston had given Sherman the slip, that he was at Bellville, above Weldon, with thirty thousand men, and Hardee was on the Danville road with twelve thousand, making a force of forty-two thousand, which would fall upon Grant's left at Hatcher's Run, and smash him to pieces. It was going to be Manassas over again. It was an execution of a plan which I discovered as a possible movement of Johnson in a letter written last week. It was the best thing that Johnston could do but he was too late. The Divine Providence which let Johnson reach Manassas on Sunday, July 21, 1861, did not let him reach Hatcher's Run on Sunday, April 2, 1865.

Perhaps Jeff. Davis has had some misgivings as to the ability of Lee to hold Grant in check. There is no doubt he disposed of his plate two weeks ago. Mrs. Davis and the children left Richmond on Thursday last, but Jeff. remained. He was at church on Sunday morning. The minister was preaching, when an orderly entered and handed a note to the President of the Confederacy. It was a despatch from Lee that his lines were broken in three places, and that Richmond must be evacuated. It was as if a hand had written once more, "Mene, mene, tekel"—that art weighed and found wanting; thy kingdom is defeated.

He turned pale, but taking his hat he hurriedly left the church. The hour of twelve came. The people as they passed the capitol on their way home from church saw men hurriedly bringing out the State papers and piling them upon the ground and setting them on fire. It was the first intimation they had that the city was to be evacuated.

There was commotion everywhere—among the officials, among the soldiers, among the citizens, and among the women: trunks were packed in hot haste; carpet bags were stuffed in a moment. There was a stampede for the Danville depot. Jeff. Davis went in the first train, leaving his housekeeper in charge of his house, important papers in his private room upon the table. Such hurry and confusion never was seen in Richmond before. Carriages were driven furiously to the depot. Citizens fled toward Lynchburg on horseback, in wagons, coaches, and on foot. So passed the afternoon and the night. People who could not get away did not dare to go to bed, for the order was issued to withdraw all the troops at daylight, spike the guns, and blow up the gunboats. They were afraid that the city would be fired by Gen. Ewell, who swore that the Yankees should find only a heap of smoldering ruins. They were afraid also that the rear guard would give themselves up to pillage. It was a horrible night—a night which tries nerves—which makes young men grow old. I speak not only of those who are hostile in feeling, but of those who longed to see the stars and stripes once more in Richmond. They feared the transition period—the hour of no government.

At four o'clock the iron-clads, one after another, were blown up, shaking the city, rattling the glass from the windows, jarring down chimneys, and almost taking away the breath of men in the streets. At the same moment the torch was applied to several unfinished rams and boats on the shore, also to several tobacco warehouses. Gen. Breckinridge, the Secretary of War, protested to Gen. Ewell that it would be an act of inhumanity to fire the city; but Ewell, who is a brutal man, who is brutal to his soldiers, coarse and rude in all his acts, swore that the tobacco should be destroyed and the arsenal. He sent a man to fire the Tredegar iron works, but the man in charge said "these are private works, sir, and if you undertake to fire them I'll shoot you." The officer charged with the execution of the burning withdrew, and the tobacco houses and the arsenal and a large flour mill on the bank of the river were fired at five o'clock. It was at that hour that Ewell with his rable and Breckinridge mounted their horses and rode out of the city towards the west, turning their backs upon what had been the rebel capital. Like assassins, burglars and villains of the deepest dye, after the robberies and murders, they applied the torch to the place where they have revealed in crime, and disappeared from the place, carrying with them the execrations of all—of foes, and of those who till this morning were their friends. History will hold Breckinridge responsible for the act of burning the city. He was Ewell's superior, was in the city till the last moment. He could have prevented the act, but did not. How fallen! In 1856 he was Vice President of the United States, and no man had a fairer prospect that he of hon-our than he. Four years ago he turned his back upon his country, fled from the city of Louisville on a dark and stormy night and became a traitor, a rebel. This morning he became an incendiary, and to-night he

is fleeing on horseback to escape falling into the hands of Sheridan's troopers. His game is played. He throws honor, reputation, family, name, everything into the rebellion and against his country, and has lost all.

DESTRUCTION OF THE CITY.

When Maj. Stevens entered the city, the flames were leaping from house to house, and devouring block after block in the centre of the town. Capt. Percy went to see about the Arsenal, but found it on fire. It contained several thousand shells, which began to explode, scattering fire-brands in every direction, filling the air with iron fragments, driving the people from that section of the city.

The prisoners in the Libby prison were removed on Saturday evening, being sent off by the Danville road. The flames spread from the tobacco warehouses to the Libby, and that prison-house is now nothing but ruins. The flames spread towards the Penitentiary, and the convicts were set at liberty. The building was burned, and the city has now this class of depraved men at large.

Four years ago, on the second Sunday in April, there was great rejoicing in Richmond when the flame of war was lighted around Sumter; but what a contrast is the scene of to-day! Men who swung their hats and hurraed on that occasion, who celebrated it by drunken orgies, who looked forward to dominion and empire, walk these streets to-night penniless, poverty-stricken, broken-hearted, beholding a future illumined by no ray of hope. The flame of war has consumed them at last. Loud and long and terrible are their execrations of Jeff. Davis and Ewell, but they forget the part they have taken, that they urged on secession, hurraed for it, gave thanks for the victory of Manassas. They forget that God's throne is built on justice on earth as well as in heaven.

When Major Stevens entered the city the people were beholding the fire, and making little effort to stay its progress. He issued an order calling upon the police and fire department to set about extinguishing the flames. Citizens were pressed into the service, and thus the flames are stopped at last.

Accident to Sec'y Seward.

There is an item elsewhere that announces a serious accident to Secretary Seward. He is more severely injured than at first reported, and does not rally as it was hoped he would. It could hardly be expected, with his years, with his low physical power and his over-wrought nervous system, that he should do so. The country may be prepared, at least, to witness his retirement from public life—perhaps it may soon be called to mourn even his death. Either event is a great public calamity. His wisdom, his caution, his experience, are as much needed now in the government as at any time during the past in which he has borne so important a part. He has been devoted to Mr. Lincoln, and has earned his respect and confidence; and it will be difficult to put in his place a man who will be so eminently useful to the president and to the country, as he has been. Senator Sumner, Charles Francis Adams, Gov. Andrew, Gen. Banks, and Mr. Raymond of New York, are men who are likely to be prominently considered by the public and by the president for the dreaded but certainly to be anticipated vacancy.

REBEL SURRENDERS.—Three rebel armies have surrendered to Gen. Grant—that under Backer at Fort Donelson, on the 16th of February, 1862; that under Pemberton at Vicksburg, on the 4th of July, 1863; and that under Gen. Lee, on the 9th of April, 1865. He is the only one of our Generals who has ever induced a rebel army to surrender.

Gold opened at New York at 144 Monday, and closed at 144 7-8 at both the afternoon and evening boards. The highest quotation of the day was 145 3-4. There is very little business done in gold now. The gold gamblers have been getting out of their business, since they found it a losing game, and the business will pretty soon be confined to the regular brokers' board.

Mr. Lincoln has told his "little story" in Richmond. While seated in the parlor of the fugitive Confederate president, some one related to him the circumstances of Davis' flight. He said it reminded him of the negro, who, when his preacher told the congregation there were only two roads, one leading to hell and the other to damnation, exclaimed, "Den dis nigger take to de woods."

When Jeff. Davis was urging his Mississippians to go into secession in 1861, he said in a speech at Vicksburg, "The Yankees know too well the difference between ninety-nine cents and a dollar to ever go to war." What does Jeff. say now? Does he think the Yankees know too well the difference between ninety-nine cents and a dollar ever to give up, when once in a war, till they have gained their end? "That's what's the matter."

The St. Albans raiders were brought before the recorder's court at Toronto, Monday. They were all discharged, except Lieut. Young, the commander of the party, who was committed for trial. There is little chance for justice in a Canada court, and the case might as well be given up as prosecuted.

\$25 REWARD.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber at Richmond, Va., a boy about fifty-five years of age. Nearly white—answers to the name of Jeff. Has one bad eye and is knock-kneed. When last seen he had on a pair of rag-carpet trousers, very much frayed out in the seat, a "popped" hat and a horse blanket. He is supposed to have in his possession a carpet bag, containing papers of no account to any body but the owner.—Boston Herald.

STATE OF VERMONT. In public court holden at St. Johnsbury, on the 12th day of April, A. D. 1865, at the golden age of a century, by hearing and deciding the said case, it is further ordered that all persons interested in the publication of notice of this application for the said land, shall be notified by the publication of notice of this application in the Vermont Standard, a newspaper published at St. Johnsbury, on the 10th day of April, at 10 o'clock A. M. on each of said days.

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