

PRESIDENT LINCOLN IS DEAD!

The people of the United States probably never received such a shock as on Saturday last. No pen can depict or any words describe the intense agony which prevails in the hearts of the American people, and it is with a trembling hand and a sad heart that we make the attempt.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN—the greatest man of the present age—the man most endeared to his people—the champion of Liberty—a man who included in his virtues, honesty, christianity, integrity, uprightness, and every other known virtue,—a man second to none except Washington, (and at the present day even he can hardly be excepted)—a man who has stood at the helm of the ship of state and safely guided her through one of the greatest and most furious storms that ever swept over a nation, and just as the good Ship was about to anchor in the harbor of Peace, he has been stricken down! not by the hand of a rebel soldier, but by the hand of an assassin—a northern man by birth and association—a demon belonging to that class of inhuman wretches whom some people have seen fit to call Copperheads. His name is J. Wilkes Booth, an actor of some fame on the stage, and is somewhat famous as leader in the New York city riot of 1863.

Probably the nation's loss is more deeply felt on account of the great rejoicings that predominated during the previous two or three weeks; but yet the loss is none the less great.

It was somewhat surprising (and yet how could it be?) to see men who have heretofore been bitterly opposed to him, and perhaps often wished that the same thing might happen, drop their heads and show signs of sincere regret at his death. This fact shows that Mr. LINCOLN has lived down, by his straightforward course in the cause of freedom, the great mass of opposition that was arrayed against him when the struggle commenced.

Andrew Johnson, Vice President, was sworn in as President on Saturday, and now holds the reins of government. To him the people now look for the finishing up of the work which his glorious and lamented predecessor was engaged in.—Some doubts are entertained as to his executive ability, for the scene enacted at his inauguration has not been forgotten. We think that no fears need be harbored for since and previous to that time, his conduct has been of the most exemplary character, and he has given evidence that the temporary aberration of that hour would be the last; and we join upon all to give him a hearty support, that he may finish the work of redeeming his country, and that he may meet out to traitors their just deserts.

We can but recognize the hand of God in this sad dispensation of His providence, and to Him let the fervent prayers of a bereaved people be sent, that it may be sanctified to the good of the nation and the glory of His cause.

The people of Stowe met together on the streets, on Saturday afternoon last, and gave expressions to their sad feelings by hearing appropriate addresses from Geo. Wilkins, Rev. Mr. Ford and a reverend gentleman from Boston.

The people of Johnson, showed their respect to the late lamented President by congregating in large numbers at the village on Monday. The band was in attendance. A procession was formed near Oliver Allen's hotel and from thence marched to the Congregational Church, where an affecting discourse was delivered by Rev. J. Dougherty, and some appropriate remarks by Rev. L. B. Steele. A very interesting occasion, and worthy of example.

The interesting report of proceedings of the meeting held in this place on Friday last, is unavoidably crowded out this week.

Among the list of Vt. wounded are the following:—

Corp. John Shanley, E. 4th, head.—Cambridge, at Campbell Hospital; Wounded April 8th.

David D. Brown, C. 3d, shell wound right foot.—Morristown; at Stanton Hospital.

Geo. W. Harlow, K. 17th, right shoulder.—Stowe; at Carver Hospital; wounded April 5th.

Downed.—Charles, an eleven year old son of James Bent, formerly of Jerico, fell into Lamoille river near the lower bridge at West Milton, and was drowned.

THE RETURN OF PEACE.

Stowe, April 17th, 1865.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you have the kindness to insert the enclosed article from the Christian Advocate in your next issue. If it had a significance before the event of our great National Calamity, it certainly behooves us to heed it now, that we see so many standing in the corners of the streets, begging craps of passers by with which to wipe their tearless eyes. Really such scenes startle us, and we instinctively look up, expecting to see the world turned inside out, the heavens beneath our feet, and the infernal regions above. Next we begin to feel about for our own identity, and wonder if we "are they arrayed in sheeps' clothing," who have been for the last four years, weeping and rejoicing alternately, with Jeff Davis and his minions as the tide of his success has risen and fallen, and both openly and secretly sympathizing with him in his fiendish efforts to sacrifice the precious lives of our noblest sons on the altar of Human Slavery. Verily consistency is a jewel, and dignity a diamond of the fast water.

Truly your friend in a just cause.

A CITIZEN.

"At the close of the war we must guard the National life against the seeds of future trouble. Traitorous demagogues will be loudest in their professions of loyalty, and earnest in their claims for the highest honors. Indeed, there will not be found in all the land a single one who was ever a secessionist. We have the foreshadowing of all this in the testimony lately given in this city by the head of the Sons of Liberty. Never was there a more innocent man than Mr. Vallandigham. Indeed he knew little about the order, was himself scarcely an initiate, knew nothing of its military organization, or its plans for arson and bloodshed. Mr. M. Masters was scarcely less innocent. Yet direct testimony of high officials reveals purposes of the order that make us shudder but to think of them. When the rebellion has been destroyed, none will be found so poor as to have been its advocates. Let us beware of hypocrites, and trust the destiny of the nation to noble but true men. The period just before us is one in which, more than any other, the National character may be shaped and every vote and every word for years to come will be big with consequence.

When the war is past we will awake to the fact that the war has made sad devastation among us. Some have indulged the fancy that we can employ hundreds of thousands of men, not in production but in destruction, and yet continually grow richer. War never did but impoverish, and the burdens of the future will tell how much we are impoverished. Economy, public and personal becomes the duty of every citizen; all waste is henceforth a crime for which no repentance can atone.

But we shall also become alive to the mortal waste that war has caused. Never were the benign influences of religion more felt in camp and field than in ours; but despite it all certain sins have gained new power amid the confusion of the times. Dram-drinking, profanity, and licentiousness have put on a shameless effrontery in our streets and public conveyances. It shall be ours to stem the flood and plead for "righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come." The heroes of this war must not lose the crown of glory in heaven. We grudge no noble a prey to the devouring lion. Nor must they be allowed to spread a vile leprosy through society.

But we cannot indite one half of the duty of the hour; but we may have started a train of reflections which our reader can complete for himself. "When this cruel war is over" we have something more to do than hold a jubilee; we have stern business on hand. Let us quit ourselves like men!"

From the Irasburgh Standard.

EXAMINATION OF THE SICK.

Wednesday, August 3d, the Surgeon commenced an examination of the sick. Notice was given out that there would be a sick call at half past nine. About eight o'clock the sick began to accumulate around the South gate where the surgeons were going to examine them. Those that were unable to walk, were carried on blankets. From the gate to the creek was crowded so full of sick that it was impossible to get through without stepping on some one. We were obliged to go around nearly a quarter of the camp to get to the gate, and then we had to go very careful.

The ground was covered with men and boys so run down with diarrhoea that they were not able to stand. Many were not even able to sit up, and lay stretched out

at full length in the scalding rays of the sun waiting for a chance to see the Dr. hoping that he would give them something or do something to prolong their lives. Most of these were old prisoners and were covered with scurvy sores. Legs and arms all swollen, rotten and covered with maggots. Many with rotten mouths, that had no cups would beg and plead for water; but no one would lend them a cup for fear they would catch the scurvy. Some were out of their head, raving crazy talking of this and that, some praying to God for help, others cursing the same. Some not knowing what they were talking about, would ask for things to eat that it was impossible to get. In this way they lay and waited until noon and not a surgeon came near. The call was postponed until 3 o'clock. Some went back to their quarters or to the place where they stayed; some were bound to see the Dr. and get into the hospital if possible, and waited all day without a morsel to eat. When the Dr. did come, he only looked at a few. Probably not more than a hundred out of three or four thousand got to the hospital. Many would die before they could be got back to the spot where they staid. Day after day would this same crowd gather round the gate and be disappointed in getting to the hospital or getting any medicine. Sometimes they would take out four or five hundred in a day. A man that could walk would hardly be looked at. Sometimes the surgeon would come along and give a man a kick and say "What in h—l ails you?" On being told they would say, "Well get up and go to your tent and you will be better by and by." So they would be better when death came; not before. Lots of men died every night. It was a common occurrence to wake up in the morning and find a dozen dead bodies within a few rods. When one died their tent or mess mates would take their clothes and what other stuff they had. I have heard men say they should be glad when their companions died, so they could get their things. Thousands of brave men who left their homes with cheerful hearts, and bright anticipations of the future died when they could only have had a shelter from the sun and storm, to say nothing of the unwholesome food, might have lived to see their homes again. Willard Morgan died suddenly Tuesday August 2d. We went to roll call in the morning and on returning found him dead. We knew he had not been very well for some time, but he never complained and no one thought he was going to die until he was gone.

The examination of the sick was continued; and several loads were seen to go off on the cars. On the 17th of September the well ones began to be taken out and sent off. This encouraged us a great deal. On the 10th the 99th detachment had orders to be ready. Our detachment was the 100th; we shall come next; we expected orders; we got them just at night we were drawing rations at the time; we left our rations and hurried to tear down our shade and get into line. There was more excitement than I ever saw in battle where every man was in danger of his life. If a man was gone some one else of some other detachment was put in his place and he was thanked. Everybody was anxious to go. Some hobbled along with a stick, others not able to hobble were helped by their friends. We were obliged to leave several behind to go to the hospital. We got on the cars a little after dark. Crammed in just as we had been before. We did not know where we were going but it was the general belief that we were going to be paroled. I heard a New York boy ask one of the guards if he thought it was so, he said he knew it was so. This was encouraging. Some sold what few necessities they had for bread, because they thought they were going home and should not need them.—One fellow sold his wife's picture for something to eat and afterwards cried like a child because he had sold it. We arrived at Macon at 2 o'clock at night. The next day at 7 o'clock P. M. were in Augusta. Here the citizens came out and gave the boys tobacco and told us we were going to Savannah to be exchanged. This made the boys shout for joy.

ELLERY H. WEBSTER.

Irasburgh, March 29, 1865.

There bitterest of northern feeling against Richmond must now be satisfied. A Washington hotel keeper is going to open a hotel there.

Miss Bailey, and pupils will be happy to meet their friends at the town hall in this place, on Monday evening, for the purpose of holding a Lecture. Dr. Wm. L. White, of this town, will deliver a lecture on the occasion.

TERRIBLE NEWS!

PRESIDENT LINCOLN ASSASSINATED!

Attempted Assassination of Secretary Seward!

GLOOM PREVAILS!

We little expected that we should be obliged to drop the glad notes of victory that have characterized our two last numbers, and give place to this sad intelligence:

The accounts of the great tragedy at Washington, Friday night, resulting in the death of President Lincoln, and disability of Secretary Seward and several of his household, are still somewhat confused and contradictory; but we give below full and what appear to be authentic details of the terrible affair.

The assassination of the president occurred, as near as can be ascertained, at about 10 o'clock, while he was sitting in his box in Ford's theater. At that time a man dressed in a dark suit and hat entered the box in which Mr. Lincoln and his party, consisting of Mrs. Lincoln, Miss Harris, daughter of Senator Harris of New York, and Capt. Rathbone of Albany, were seated. Immediately upon opening the door, he advanced toward Mr. Lincoln with a six-barreled revolver in his right hand and a bowie knife in his left. The president, who was intent upon the play, did not notice his intrusion, and the gentleman who was seated beside him arose to inquire the reason of his entry. Before he had time to ask the assassin what he wanted he fired one charge from his revolver which took effect in the back part of the president's head. The ball passed through and came out at the right temple. Capt. Rathbone, who was in the box with Mr. Lincoln, attempted to arrest the murderer, and in trying to do so, received a stab in his arm. The assassin then leaped from the box on to the stage. Before he disappeared behind the curtain he turned, and with a tragic flourish and tone, waved his knife, and shouted "Sic semper tyrannis."

So sudden was the affair that for some moments after its occurrence the audience supposed it was a part of the play, and were only undeceived when it was announced by the manager that the president of the United States had been shot. The shock fell upon the audience like a thunderbolt, and loud cries were immediately made to capture or kill the assassin. The scene which ensued cannot be described. Men and women rushed for the doors, crying and shouting for vengeance on the murderer. Mrs. Lincoln fainted in the box, and was borne out after her husband.

The president was taken to a private house near the theatre and the surgeon-general of the army, and the other best medical talent in the city summoned to his assistance. But it was evident at once that the wound was mortal, and no human aid could avail. The president remained unconscious during the remainder of the night, his family, the members of the cabinet, Senator Sumner and other friends and prominent citizens being with him, and at 22 minutes past 7 o'clock breathed his last, closing his eyes as if falling to sleep, and his countenance assuming an expression of perfect serenity. There were no indications of pain, and it was not known that he was dead until the gradually decreasing respiration ceased altogether.

Immediately after the president's death a cabinet meeting was called by Secretary Stanton, and held in the room where the corpse lay. Secretaries Stanton, Welles and Usher, Postmaster General Dennison, and Attorney General Speed were present.

THE ATTACK AT SECRETARY SEWARD'S.

It seems settled that the attempted assassination of Secretary Seward was not the same person that shot the president and that the attack was made a very few minutes before the tragedy in the theater. As before stated he gained access to the chamber by pretending that he bore a prescription from the secretary's physician and from the latest accounts it seems to have been after the attack on the secretary instead of before, and while trying to detain the assassin, that the members of the secretary's household were injured, including Frederick W. Seward, assistant secretary, a younger brother, Mr. Hansell a messenger of the state department, and a male nurse. Mr. Hansell is dead, the secretary and his son Frederick are still in a critical condition, and the others are not dangerously injured. The assassin after completing his work

rushed down stairs and fled on horseback but not until he had been clearly seen, so that a clear description of him is known. It is believed that his name is John Surratt of Prince George county, Maryland. The horse he rode was hired at Maylor's stable on Fourteenth street. Surratt is a young man, and his father is said to have been postmaster in Prince George county, Maryland. About 11 o'clock Friday night two men crossed the Anacostia bridge, one of whom gave his name as Booth and the other as Smith. The latter is believed to be John Surratt. The person who assassinated Secretary Seward left behind him a slouched hat and an old rusty navy revolver, the chambers of which were broken loose from the barrel as if done by striking. The loads were drawn from the chambers, being but rough pieces of lead rather smaller than the chambers and wrapped in a paper as if to keep them from falling out. Secretary Seward is reported to have saved his throat from being cut by throwing himself out of bed. He received the blows of the assassin in his face.

EVIDENCES OF A MORE EXTENDED PLOT.

The Washington National Intelligencer says, that from information in possession of the authorities, it is evident that the scope of the plot was intended to be much more comprehensive. The vice president and other prominent members of the administration were particularly inquired for by suspected parties, and their localities accurately obtained; but, providentially, in their cases the scheme miscarried. Two gentlemen who went to the secretary of war to apprise him of the attack on Mr. Lincoln, met at the residence of the former a man muffled in a cloak, who when accosted by them hastened away. It had been Mr. Stanton's intention to accompany Mr. Lincoln to the theatre and occupy the same box, but a press of business prevented. It therefore seems evident therefore that the aim of the plotters was to paralyze the country by striking down the head, heart and hand of the country.

THE ASSASSINS.

The evidence implicating J. Wilkes Booth as the assassin of the president is clear and conclusive, and the greatest efforts are being made for his capture as well as for the capture of the would be assassin of Mr. Seward. Indeed, it has been reported several times that Booth was taken, but there is yet no authentic confirmation of this intelligence.

A letter found in Booth's trunk at the hotel fully implicates him, and shows that the plot for the murder was formed before the 4th of March, but for some reason miscarried. The letter is evidently from a lady, who besought Booth to put off his mysterious undertaking, saying that the time was not ripe for it. Further confirmation of Booth's guilt is a hat dropped in the president's box and a spur dropped upon the stage and identified by the stable keeper of whom he hired his horse. Booth has played more than once at Ford's theater, and is of course acquainted with its modes of ingress and egress, and the facility with which he escaped behind the scenes is easily understood.

Major Gen. Augur, commanding the department of Washington, has offered a reward of \$10,000 for the arrest of the assassins, and the acting provost marshal general has sent a notice to all his subordinates to be vigilant and not allow the murderers to escape to Canada.

The Washington Star. "Developments have been made within the past 24 hours showing conclusively the existence of a sleep laid plot on the part of a gang of conspirators, including members of the order of Knights of the Golden Circle, to murder President Lincoln and his cabinet. We have reason to believe that Secretary Seward received several months since, intimation from Europe, that something of a very desperate character was to transpire at Washington, and more than probable this intimation had reference to a plot of assassination. Pickets encircling the city Friday night, to prevent the escape of the murderers, were fired upon at several points by concealed foes. Arrests of parties charged with the offense will be promptly made.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of the president will take place on Wednesday of this week, it being put off till that time to allow friends from a distance to arrive. The body has been embalmed, and though temporarily deposited in the Congressional burying ground, the remains will ultimately be taken to Springfield, Ill., Mr. Lincoln's old home, for interment. A few locks of hair were removed from the president's

head previous to the body in the coffin, to be retained of the family. The coffin is covered with black cloth with lead, the latter six inches long, and six inches high, and is at the breast. A silver coffin, over the breast, has inscription:—

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, Sixteenth President of the United States, Born July 12, 1809, Died April 15, 1865.

WASHINGTON. No doubt now exists that the remains of the Seward's have been tried in vain to leave the back to one of his old houses was arrested.—Mr. Seward's stantly recognized the man arrested is one Payne, and a boarding-house at 11th street, the mother of the assassin.

PROGRESS OF THE

It has been officially announced that Selma, Ala., was captured by Forest and Roddy with their commands were also captured. Lynchburgh surrendered inst., to a Lieutenant of the head of a scouting party. It is supposed that Jeff Davis to Alabama.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

Washington, April 19, 1865. To Maj. Gen. Dix: This department, after consultation and consultation with the General upon the result, has come to the following conclusions which will be carried into effect by appropriate orders to be issued immediately.

- 1. To stop all drafting in the loyal states.
2. To curtail purchases for union, quartermaster and supplies, and reduce the expense military establishment in all branches.
3. To reduce the number of staff officers to the actual of the service.
To remove all restrictions and commerce so far as may with the public safety.
As soon as these measures in operation it will be made public orders.

E. M. STANTON, Secy.

NEW ORLEANS APRIL 19.

The Times publishes the patch of the capture of Fort Blakely. The former was at 10.30 on the morning of the prisoners: The latter was a same day by assault with others and a large amount of stores. The gunboats and proceeding un molested towards which place was captured last a portion of Gen. Smith's the light draft gunboats after assistance by the enemy.

MARRIED.

In Johnson, Monday eve, April 18th, Doughterty, Capt. B. J. Austin, Regt. Vt. M., and Miss Lucretia A. of Johnson.

At the Mansfield house, in Stowe, Vt., by Rev. J. T. Ford, Mr. Geo. Ham and Miss Emily L. Hill, both of Morrilltown.

In Morrilltown, April 12, by Rev. Eliakim Bigelow, of Stowe, and Miss Barrows, of Morrilltown.

In Elmore, April 9th by Geo. Wallace A. McKinstry, of Elmore, and A. Hall of Woodbury.

DIED.

In Cambridge, April 5, Daniel B. 89 years.

Mr. Blaisdell was born in West, Vt. 1776,—married in June 1799, to Cambridge in March 1796, and to farm where he died, in 1865, and his wife lived together until the last June, when Mrs. Blaisdell died. Their happy and pleasant domestic life through the long career of seventy children and 47 great-grandchildren, was characterized by the most peace and supports of religion during evening of life. Mr. Blaisdell was frankness and integrity in all his men. He was the oldest man in the earliest settlers of that town.

In General hospital at Burlington typhoid fever, Israel A. Newcomb, Isaac Newcomb of Eden, aged 21 years, and 10 days, a member of the 11th Vt. 1865.

In Stowe, April 9, Mary A. daughter of P. Fuller, aged 18 years, 4 months and 12 days, died of cancer in the breast. In Eden, April 12, of cancer in the breast, Deacon Simon Ingalls, aged 72 years, and 2 days. In Joliet, Ill., April 24, Laura A.