

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 16, 1865.

Table with rates for advertising and subscriptions, including 'THE NEW-YORK TABLES' and 'THE WEEKLY TIMES'.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE REBELLION.

The terrible calamity which has befallen our country engrosses every thought and winged every heart. We give up the printing of ordinary news to record, so far as few words can express the great sorrow of the nation. It would be presumption to undertake to condense that explosion into the limits of a news column. Every word of extended detail will be read with tearful eyes and bleeding hearts by a people bent down in the valley of humiliation by a disaster never equalled in the history of the continent. Beside a few insignificant exceptions, we know but one sentiment in reference to the event, and that is of mingled grief and vengeance; grief that the man on whom our destinies seemed to hinge should be thus snatched away in the moment of our utmost need, and revenge that the infernal spirit of treason should have found or made, just in the dawn of loyal triumph, occasion for a tragedy so terrible in its social and political aspects.

Gen. GRANT dined at the White House on Friday, and was busy most of the day at the War Department. It is supposed that he was to make up immediately the official report of his late campaigns, but the death of the President will probably postpone his work. A large number of actual and brevet promotions will be made on his recommendation. It is already known that he was announced to visit the theatre with the President in the evening, but at 7 o'clock he left for Philadelphia on a visit to his home in Burlington, N. J. On learning the terrible news of the assassination, he returned as rapidly as possible to Washington.

The march from Petersburg to Burkeville by Gen. GRANT, in one of the most brilliant of military operations, was accomplished in three days and a half. There had been larger marches of small commands, like that of Gen. AUBURN'S brigade, in April, 1862, which in one day marched over the mountains to within sight of Fredericksburg, a distance of thirty miles, and captured the city next morning before breakfast, and like that of the Ninety-third New-York Regiment, which, on the way from Gettysburg, marched the Rebels into thirty-two miles in twelve hours; but this movement of a vast army through a strange country, and impeded by baggage wagons, &c., is without precedent in the history of the rebellion.

GENERAL NEWS. The report of the Department of Agriculture for the month of March contains interesting statistical tables showing the condition of the farms, the value of crops, and the value of agricultural products. The decrease in farm-stock, except in sheep, appears to be large. In New-York, there were in January, 1865, 87,707 cattle and oxen against 101,496 in 1864; 135,933 hogs against 142,834 in 1864; 1,845,499 hogs against 2,197,702 at that date. The increase of sheep in the four States during the year is stated at 43,000, 878, and the estimate of the Bureau for 1865 is 114,589,976. In New-York, there was during the year a decrease of 19,472 in the number of sheep.

The late Dr. WM. J. WALKER, of Newport, R. I., left \$220,000 to his widow, four daughters, one son, and the widow of another son, and the balance of \$10,000 each to female acquaintances, and the remainder of his property, amounting to about \$1,000,000, is divided equally between Amherst and Tufts Colleges, the latter of them being the Boston Society of Natural History, making to each of these institutions the magnificent donation of \$250,000. In addition to these large sums left to be disposed of by the will, he gave \$100,000 to various objects during his life.

It is something new to have a loyal Legislature in session in Tennessee, and the Nashville papers are taking the opportunity of stating each member on his proper record by publishing in brief the history of each legislator. Of the twenty-two Senators, twenty-one are native Tennesseans, and of the seventy-six Representatives, sixty-two are natives of the State. Two-thirds of all the members have been slave-holders, but it will be recalled that their very first official act as a legislative body was to ratify the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery.

JOHN OVERTON, one of the wealthiest men of Tennessee, who lately came into our line at Memphis, has returned to his plantation in the vicinity of Nashville. This was one of our chief supporters of the rebel cause in this city, and has contributed millions of dollars to its support. When the rebellion broke out, he proffered all his vast resources to the rebel government, and he has since that time been extending his influence in the same direction.

In the month of November, 1864, DANIEL W. POGG, of Clarksville, Tenn., married his cousin, ELLEN POGG, because she refused to marry him. The murder was a most extraordinary one, and since the time of the destruction of it, Pogg has evaded the vigilance of the officers, until a few days ago, when he was caught in St. Louis. He will be sent to Clarksville for trial. The reward offered for his apprehension is \$10,000. A branch railroad is to be constructed from point on the Stonington road to Wickford, R. I., from which place it is proposed to run a steamer to Newport, connecting with the Shore line Stonington boats and all trains on the Stonington road. This will open a new route, either by boat or rail, between New-York and Newport, avoiding Point Judith.

Mrs. SARAH, widow of JAMES D. COLL, died at Pittsfield, Saturday morning, aged 94, being the oldest person in that town. Mrs. COLL was born within a few rods of the spot on which she died, and has always resided in the same vicinity. She lived to witness four great wars, and her memories of the revolution were interesting and vivid.

An immense iron mine has been discovered at Santa Cruz, cropping out in the form of black sand, on the beach stretching from that city to Bosquet. It is computed that in one bank there are 370,000 tons, worth \$25 per ton.

A self-cancelling postage stamp is recorded among the latest inventions. It is put upon the letter face down, and it leaves an impression, but is destroyed in removal. The Department at Washington is testing them.

Business was not even thought of yesterday. Deep, intense, unutterable sorrow expressed the public heart, banishing therefrom every mercenary motive and feeling.

The Union State Convention of Ohio is to be held on the 21st of June at Columbus.

A Montreal paper states that ten gentlemen of that city have offered to have a deposit in that city of \$2,000,000.

The Opera House at Cincinnati is to be lighted with gas made from petroleum, by way of experiment. It will cost less than \$1 per thousand feet.

Col. THADDEUS CLAPP, the oldest woolen manufacturer in the country, has just died at Pittsfield, Mass., aged 73 years.

Hon. L. W. POWELL declines being a candidate for Congress in second district of Kentucky.

The mint, during the past month, coined \$24,200 worth of two-cent pieces, and \$40,300 of one-cent.

The Murder of President Lincoln.

The heart of this nation was stirred yesterday as it has never been stirred before. The news of the assassination of ABRAHAM LINCOLN carried with it a sensation of horror and of agony which no other event in our history has ever excited. In this city the demonstrations of grief and consternation were without a parallel. Business was suspended. Crowds of people thronged the streets—great gatherings sprung up spontaneously everywhere seeking to give expression, by speeches, resolutions, &c., to the universal sense of dismay and indignation which pervaded the public mind.

Perhaps the paramount element in this public feeling was evoked by personal regard for ABRAHAM LINCOLN. That a man so gentle, so kind, so free from every particle of malice or unkindness, every act of whose life has been so marked by benevolence and goodwill, should become the victim of a cold-blooded assassination, shocked the public heart beyond expression. That the very moment, too, when he was closing the rebellion which had drenched our land in blood and tears—by acts of magnanimity so signal as even to excite the reluctant distrust and apprehensions of his own friends—should be chosen for his murder, adds a new element of horror to the dreadful tragedy.

But a powerful element of the general feeling which the news aroused was a profound concern for the public welfare. The whole nation had come to lean on ABRAHAM LINCOLN in this dread crisis of its fate with a degree of confidence never accorded to any President since GEORGE WASHINGTON. His love of his country ardent and all-pervading—swaying every act and prompting every word, his unsuspected brightness and personal integrity, his plain, simple common sense, conspicuous in everything he did or said, commending itself irresistibly to the judgment and approval of the great body of the people, had won for him a solid and immovable hold upon the regard and confidence even of his political opponents. The whole people mourn his death with profound and sincere appreciation of his character and his worth.

ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee, is now the President of the United States. We have no doubts and no misgivings in regard to the manner in which he will discharge the duties which devolve so suddenly upon him. This country has no more patriotic citizen than he—no one among all her public men who will bring to her service a higher sense of his responsibilities, a sounder judgment in regard to her interests, or a firmer purpose in the maintenance of her honor and the promotion of her welfare. He has suffered, in his person, his property and his family relations, terribly from the wicked rebellion which has desolated the land; but he is not the man to allow a sense of personal wrong to sway his judgment or control his action in a great national emergency. Traitors and rebels have nothing to expect at his hands, but strict justice, tempered with such mercy only as the welfare of the nation may require.

In this hour of mourning and of gloom, while the shadow of an awful and unparalleled calamity hangs over the land, it is well to remember that the stability of our government and the welfare of our country do not depend upon the life of any individual, and that the great current of affairs is not to be changed or checked by the loss of any man, however high or however honored. In nations where all power is vested in single hands, an assassin's knife may overthrow government; but here the PEOPLE rule, and events inevitably follow the course which they prescribe. ABRAHAM LINCOLN has been the agent and instrument for the four years past, and ANDREW JOHNSON is to be their agent for the four years that are now to come. If the people have faith, courage and wisdom, the result will be the same.

YESTERDAY.—It would be presumptuous to attempt to express in words the deep sorrow with which the death of our noble President has filled all hearts. To the honor of our people be it said, that with a few unimportant exceptions, the nation's heart throbs with the profoundest grief, and the utterances of the nation's voice are all in accord in lamentation. The great calamity was scarcely known, and where known, was hardly believed, at the late hour of its announcement on Friday night. But nearly yesterday morning we were assured of the mournful truth. As one man the people put on the habiliments of mourning, and the glad songs of triumph over the anticipated

advent of peace were subdued to the wail of such grief as only a nation can feel. All day the stunned and bewildered citizens were putting forth the emblems of mourning. Business was almost entirely suspended. Sorrow was visible on every face, not seldom varied with an expression that partook of revenge. The low earnest conversation of friends, the almost fearful greetings of acquaintances, the entire absence of the ordinary hum and bustle of business, fittingly marked the people's appreciation of their bereavement. It was a day never paralleled, and never to be forgotten.

The Rebel Leaders and the Treatment They Should Receive.

The men who have filled prominent positions in the rebel army have, as a general rule, had no share in getting up the rebellion. They drew the sword in it, after the politicians had decreed it should take place, many of them, no doubt, from a mistaken sense of allegiance to their respective States, and others in the hope of more rapid promotion than they were likely to have in the United States army; and others again, for mere love of excitement, or from a feeling of sympathy with their neighbors. In the large majority of cases, if not in all, these men are sufficiently punished by their total defeat, by the hardships of the last four years, and by the loss of their commanders. It may, therefore, be expedient to let them go home quietly, and give the cad of bitter fancy. Their memories of the rebellion during the remainder of their lives are not likely to be agreeable.

But the projectors of the attempt at revolution, the men who have during the last ten or fifteen years preached it, prepared the minds of the Southern people for it, devised and put in motion the machinery necessary to bring it on, and who have during the last four years directed the affairs of the Confederate, do not deserve, and we sincerely hope, will not receive, at the hands of the government, or of any portion of the public, the slightest commiseration or indulgence. They stand in an entirely different category from the military men; and, in fact, the army may be said to have been the blind and unhappy instruments of their will. They have for years deliberately plotted the overthrow of the United States Government. Many of them used the power placed in their hands by their occupation of official positions in its service, to help on the preparations made for its destruction. Among these stand DAVIS, BRECKINRIDGE and COBB. Others have since devoted their best energies to blackening the national reputation abroad, and persuading European monarchies to interfere by armed force in our affairs. Prominent among these are SLIDELL, MASON, and DUDLEY MANN. Amongst the others who served in any capacity in which they could do much mischief, were TOOMBS, of Georgia, and that astute and disinterested friend of freedom, JOHN P. BENJAMIN.

We are strongly opposed, as our readers know, to anything like general vengeance. We desire that, as regards the people of the Confederate States, by-gones shall really be by-gones. We pity the man who supposes that any penalty we now could inflict, would have many terrors for a people whose young men are dead or crippled, half of whose women and children are widowed, orphaned and impoverished, whose homes and fields lie desolate, whose quays and streets are grass-grown. The scenes which were witnessed last Sunday in the Richmond churches—congregations composed almost exclusively of women, dressed in black, and weeping through the liturgy—tell of themselves an awful story; and they will doubtless be repeated to-day in every city of the South. There is in truth hardly a house all over the land from which husband, son, or brother has not perished in this unnatural strife. Surely for the Southern people the bitterness of death is past. Their crime has been great, but since Gaul, long prostrate under the sword of JULIUS CAESAR, no nation has ever paid a penalty so terrible. Religion and humanity, as well as sound policy, demand that as far as they are concerned, we should do everything in our power to remove all traces of the terrible convulsion from which they are emerging, except the memory of the folly and wickedness which brought it on.

But as regards the leaders, there is a very different course marked out for us. We have urged the infliction of condign punishment on DAVIS, if he should ever fall into our hands; and condign punishment in his case can be nothing less than the penalty assigned by law to the offence of which he has been guilty. We say to-day that there is at least a dozen of his associates, TOOMBS, MASON, SLIDELL, BENJAMIN, BRECKINRIDGE, VAN DE COBB, TREXKOLM, and others, who cannot possibly remain hereafter in the United States. A "decent regard for the opinion of mankind," as well as self-respect and respect for order, law and morality, forbid that they should ever find shelter or protection under the national flag, or that they should be allowed to have a resting-place in our soil.

We have for four years been talking the world ring with our stories of the wickedness of the rebellion, of the perfidy and barbarity of its authors. We have exhausted the resources of invective in holding them up to the reprobation of foreign nations, and we have professed to be shocked to the last degree by the welcome with which they have been greeted in Europe at the hands of "Christians and gentlemen." After all this, we cannot possibly receive them back into citizenship; we cannot even suffer their presence in our streets or courts or capitals, without stultifying ourselves most painfully, without presenting ourselves to the world as cheats and humbugs, or worse. What will people think of our denunciations of crime when they see us next day associating with the criminals? What can they think of us,

if they see MASON or TOOMBS in our Senate, or even in our parlors, except that we are a race of jugglers and impostors—men to whom truth and falsehood, treason and loyalty, are but empty sounds, used to adorn stumpy speeches and beg foreign simpatons? What can they think of our war except that it was what these Southern conspirators represented, a vast crusade instigated by greed and treachery, and led by hypocrites and knaves?

Distinctions we know are sometimes made by moralists between the crime and the criminal, and some of them have professed themselves able to abhor the one while justifying and even lauding the other. But this is very much too fine-drawn for ordinary human use, and any attempt on the part of the great mass of mankind to adopt it, would assuredly result in the obliteration of the moral sense. The world believes, and it is a belief which is justified both by philosophy and experience, that a man who loves the society of thieves, and is content to be surrounded by them as his equals, cannot have any great honor of his life.

We "lost our heads" when we began this war; we went into it with a wild burst of enthusiasm, which worked up the lesson of experience, and almost refused even to take account of the laws of the natural world. The result was Lee's Run. There is now some danger that we will rush crazily into peace, singing, dancing and hurrahing, and forgetting in our jubilation, both what we owe to ourselves and our children, and what we owe to the memory of the great army of the dead, who have laid down their lives that we might see this great salvation. And as might be expected, it is those who were most frantic and excited in 1861, who supposed the South could be overrun by an undisciplined mob, and whose wild preaching plunged the nation into the greatest humiliation that has ever overtaken it, who are now trying to betray us into the still greater humiliation of embracing and receiving back to our firebrands the desperadoes who plotted our destruction, and whose garments have been rolled in the blood of the flower of our young men.

THE LAST BRITISH PROPHECY.—Our readers may have noticed that lately we have taken notice of the ponderous and pretentious letters of the London Times' special correspondent, and, indeed, have only brought the "Thunderer's" own pompous malice before our readers, when to do so was necessary to give to the public information as to the current of opinion abroad in regard to our affairs. It has long been noticed that whenever the London Times uttered one of its solemn prophecies with judicial air, the paper containing it was sure to arrive here either just after or just before the occurrence of an event directly in the face of the prediction. In these performances the special correspondent has beaten the home editor always, out and out; and has prophesied the thing that did not happen, and asserted "the thing that is not" twice in his principal's once. The following passage in his letter last arrived is too good to be passed over under the circumstances:

"LEE, however, it is known to the Federal Government, if not to the Federal people, commands an army of nearly 100,000 men, of whom four-fifths are veterans, and can defy any assault upon any side of Richmond that GRANT may make with a third of the number. He can consequently spare a respectable army from the detaches of the capital to reinforce Gen. J. E. Johnston, or dispatch it to any other point at which it may seem more advisable to strike a blow. Gen. GRANT has about 125,000 men—not all of them veterans, and continually called upon the Government to supply him with better men. I learn on good authority that he is quite convinced that Richmond is impregnable unless by a combined military and naval assault, both to be made by a colossal force, and that he has persuaded the President, Mr. SEWARD and Mr. WELLES to place at his disposal a strong fleet of gunboats, iron-clads, and monitors to be commanded by ADMIRAL FARRAGUT, and to force the passage of the James River to within striking distance of Richmond."

As this letter, by the inevitable fatality aforesaid, happened to arrive here between the defeat of Gen. LEE's entire forces by Lieut.-Gen. GRANT, with their consequent flight from Petersburg and Richmond, and the subsequent total rout of LEE, and his surrender of the remnant of his army, the personal of this passage by the writer of it must have been an amusingly rueful performance. Of what value the letters in question have been to their British readers, we leave it to them now to judge. Yet we will say that they have afforded us infinite amusement and reassurance as to the favorable issue of our movement on foot, it was only necessary to receive the London Times, with the special correspondent's prediction of failure.

A NATION IN MOURNING.—Of the twenty millions of people in the loyal and border States, perhaps more than one-half were yesterday apprized of the violent death of President LINCOLN. The telegraph brings us brief notices of their feelings upon this dreadful catastrophe. There is but one expression in its silent flashes. Sorrow, deep and unfeigned sorrow, that words cannot fitly shadow forth, fills every hamlet and every heart from the Madawaska to the Pacific; a sorrow that is only beginning, and will be felt and expressed for months and years to come.

A FRIENDLY WORD FROM A NEIGHBOR.—Yesterday was the time appointed for the official promulgation of laws in Nova Scotia, but the Governor, with a delicacy and feeling that does him great honor, announced that in consequence of the shocking intelligence of the assassination of President LINCOLN he should postpone the ceremony. The people most cordially responded to his many expressions, and the naval authorities gave further proof of brotherly feeling by ordering the flag of a rebel vessel lying in Halifax harbor to be hauled down. Such tokens fall like cooling dew upon the nation's burning sorrow.

Shipping of the Nova Scotian.—Portland, Me., Saturday, April 15. The steamship Nova Scotian, Capt. BROWN, sailed at 3:15 P. M., for Liverpool, with the latest news on board.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

Washington, Friday, April 14.

RECONSTRUCTION.

Some very important action has been had here to-day affecting the reconstruction movement in Richmond; and particularly that portion of it proposing a session of the Rebel Legislature in Richmond, in the very face of the thousands of real Union men over whom they so long held evil sway. It is known that Gen. WEITZEL and Military Governor Gen. SHERLEY have both been superseded or removed by Gen. OGB, and that both left Richmond yesterday morning—Gen. WEITZEL for Petersburg, where he will probably be put in command of the city, and Gen. SHERLEY for City Point.

It is no secret that the Secretary of War does not at all approve of the permission given by Gen. SHERLEY to the Episcopal ministry of Richmond last Sunday to omit the prayer for the President; and the action shows him much for the orders sent from here to-day relative to this reconstruction movement. Just what they are does not yet appear, but enough is known to say that they are the result of a long conference between the President, the Secretary, Gen. OGB, and two or three other persons, and that they are of such character as will permit the assembling of the rebel legislature only as persons under arrest for treason, and will perhaps result in a reconstruction movement on a new basis, and in the hands of men whose Unionism is not the result of rebellion's death-bed penitence.

JEFF. DAVIS AT DANVILLE.

Information has been received that JEFF. DAVIS reached Danville within forty hours after he left Richmond, and on Tuesday, April 4, from that point issued a proclamation to the people of the Confederate States, in which he admits the loss of their strong city, Richmond, and the retreat of their strong army, but says he does not consider the cause hopeless, and urges the people to stand by their leaders and their flag, and maintain a bold front.

AFFAIRS IN ARKANSAS.

Private advices from Arkansas say the Legislature assembled at Little Rock on the 24th inst., in session, to take action upon the Constitutional Amendment abolishing slavery.

ARRIVAL OF REBEL OFFICERS.

Over four hundred rebel officers arrived here from City Point to-day, among whom were EWELL, KERSHAW, DENISON, BAYTON, COCKE, HUNTER and SIMMS, and also Commodore HUNTER and Tucker of the rebel navy.

THE PIRATE SHENANDOAH.

The government has received information that, at the latest dates, the pirate Shenandoah was at Melbourne, for the purpose of removing her spar deck, cabin and houses, and to alter her ports, so as to fit her for sailing for four more eight-inch guns, which she had in her hold. Her officers hoped to enlist several more men. The Treasury Department has received three books, the opening entry of them being March 15, Montgomery, Ala., containing the names of agents appointed by the Confederate Government to raise funds for the benefit of that concern. It also gives information on the subject of subscription to bonds, including letters of instruction.

PROCESSION OF WORKMEN.

The employees of the Washington Arsenal, about 1,500 in number, had a grand procession to-night, in honor of the recent victories. They had national flags, and appropriate mottoes and devices. Fireworks were exhibited on the entire line of march, and the music of instrumental bands was accompanied with buzzards and patriotic songs. They marched past the President's house, the War Department, and the Bureau of the Chief of Ordnance. The streets were densely crowded with spectators, and altogether there was a grand and festive appearance.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 15—10 P. M.

CABINET MEETING.

President JOHNSON and his Cabinet held their first formal meeting this afternoon, at the Treasury Department, in the room of Secretary McCULLOUGH.

OPINIONS OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

President JOHNSON, in conversation with a distinguished gentleman to-day, said that at present he saw no necessity for an extra session of Congress, and further that he would not commit himself to a policy which would prevent visiting condign punishment on traitors. He had been fighting rebels here and in Tennessee, and his previous course might be regarded as an indication of his future conduct upon this subject.

MORNING.

There are but comparatively few houses which are not craped with mourning.

GRAVING FOR NEWS.

The streets have been thronged all day with anxious inquirers after the latest intelligence of the assassins, and the condition of their still surviving victims.

CONDITION OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

Some of the extras represent that the symptoms of Secretary SEWARD and his son FREDERICK are now more favorable; but, however true this may be, it is certain they have not been pronounced out of danger. The injuries are so severe as to excite the sincerest and most earnest solicitude of their countless friends.

FALSE CRISIS.

Some of the news boys have been crying the arrest of the assassin of the President. So exciting has this become that the police repeatedly interfered to silence the falsehood.

THE FUNERAL.

The day of the funeral had not up to this evening been fixed, the family not having yet been consulted about it. It may take place on Monday or at an earlier day than Thursday, as had been suggested by friends. The remains will be removed to Springfield, Illinois.

MEETING OF CLERGY.

The clergy of the city have also called a meeting for a similar purpose. Mr. SEWARD IN IGNORANCE OF THE DISASTER.—It is understood that the intelligence of the death of the President has not been communicated to Secretary SEWARD, nor that of the attack on his son, his critical condition rendering perfect quiet essential to his recovery.

ARRESTS OF SUSPECTED CONSPIRATORS.

Entertaining the belief that at an extensive concert of desperadoes had been organized for murder on an extensive scale, various arrests have been made by the police, and the police justices and the several cases are undergoing examination.

From San Francisco.

San Francisco, Cal., Friday, April 14. A movement has been started in California for a subscription to purchase a homestead for the family of JOHN BROWN, who are residing at Red Bluff.

Northern dispatches announce the return of Col. BUCKLEY of the Russian Overland Telegraph line. His expedition through the interior of British Columbia is well under way.

Gov. LOVELL will not issue his anticipated call for two more regiments of volunteers from this State. The United States District Court have sentenced the Captain and mates of the ship Great Republic to a year's imprisonment for extreme cruelty to seamen on the late voyage of the ship to La Plata. The case created a great deal of feeling against them.

John Wilkes Booth. This unfortunate wretch, who has made his name infamous, was a native of Maryland. He was born in Baltimore, not thirty years ago. The precise date cannot be accurately ascertained, nor is it important. In appearance J. Wilkes Booth was singularly prepossessing. His bearing was so youthful, his eye so kind and clear that he scarcely seemed a month or so to have passed his majority. The Booth family was well favored, not merely in the physical lines that indicate beauty, but in a settled thoughtfulness of expression which suggests earnest intelligence. Wilkes Booth possessed less of this latter quality than his brother EDWIN. His eye was black, piercing and rather hard; quick, excitable, and at times fierce. His face was bloodless, but clear, healthy and fascinating in its pallor. His usual expression indicated firmness, but not brutality; he was about five feet nine or ten inches in height; of slight but well-built proportions; of active and energetic habits, and of no settled purpose. Inheriting the honored name which he has disgraced, he early became an actor. Any one called Booth could do well in that profession. He adopted it, therefore, as a means of subsistence, played with moderate success in the principal cities of the Union, and a few years since fulfilled a short engagement at William's old Theatre, now known as the Broadway. He was taken of as an impatient, uneven, ill-balanced performer, who yet displayed moments of power. More than a year ago he temporarily abandoned the stage for a profession that required less study, and afforded a wiser margin for his desultory habits. Bold, quick-witted, unscrupulous, he became a speculator. He visited the oil regions of Pennsylvania and West-Virginia, and interred largely into the operations that the sea-man's gave birth to. So completely did he identify himself with it, that he spoke freely of never acting again until he had made a fortune by it. Only on Tuesday last week, he met a friend in Broadway who desired to sell him some oil lands. Booth thought favorably of the proposition, and said that he would select an acre, here and there as an investment, but that he could not do so until he returned from Washington. His friend expressed some surprise at the circumstance of his wanting to go to the Capital, and Booth said that it was important. We know now for what he went.

He was a bitter Secessionist, and sought no opportunity of disputing the fact; demonstrating it not with blatant tongue and fierce gesture, but with nerves trembling, lips twitching, and a voice sibilant with intensity. In such moments the still, marble face was suffused with blood, and he became almost unrecognizable. Quite recently his brother EDWIN ejected him from his house in New-York simply because his expressions were unbearable to a man of loyalty and intelligence. And here it is only thoughtful and honest to say that the Union cause has been stronger in the popular cities of the North than in EDWIN BOOTH. From the commencement he has been earnestly and actively solicitous for the triumph of our arms, and the welfare of our soldiers. An incident—a trifling one—may be recalled at this point when the profound monotony of grief overwhelmed us. Not a month since, Mr. EDWIN BOOTH was proceeding to Washington. At Trenton there was a general scramble to reach the cars, which had started, leaving many behind in the refreshment saloon. Mr. EDWIN BOOTH was preceded by a gentleman whose foot slipped as he was stepping upon the platform, and who would have fallen upon EDWIN BOOTH, had not Mr. EDWIN BOOTH's arm sustained him. The gentleman remarked that he had had a narrow escape of his life and was thankful to his preserver. It was ROBERT LINCOLN, the son of that great, good man who now lies dead before our blighted eyes, and whose name we cannot mention without choking.

In some way the incident came to the knowledge of Lieut.-Gen. GRANT, who at once wrote a civil letter to Mr. EDWIN BOOTH, and said that if he could serve him at any time he would be glad to do so. Mr. BOOTH replied, playfully, that when he (GRANT) was in Richmond, he would like to play for him there. It is a trifle, but it is just to remember trifles when a man is stricken and overpowered with woe as is Mr. EDWIN BOOTH is spoken of.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH was a person not at all utterly unscrupulous, but under the influence of stimulants he was uncontrollable, offensive and violent. His last appearance in public was at the Winter Garden, on the evening of Nov. 23, 1864, when a performance was given in aid of the Central Park. He made manly members of the family were present, in reply, James Brutus Booth, EDWIN BOOTH and JOHN WILKES BOOTH—the latter being the youngest. An aged mother, we grieve to say, survives the memory of her child.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH FORETELLS HIS CRIME—AFFLICTION OF HIS BROTHER EDWIN.

BOSTON, Saturday, April 15. This forenoon a gentleman called in Garrison's Boston, No. 41 Congress-street, the name being supplied by John Wilkes Booth, with the name that he intended to kill the President. Some of his hearers immediately sent word to the police, and Officer CURTIS TRASK, of the Second Station, and Detective GEORGE R. CURTIS, immediately proceeded to the saloon and took the person into custody. His name is J. H. BOLLACK, and he belongs to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He is a dealer in boots and shoes on Market-street in that city, and was in this city buying goods. We understand that he reports the conversation between Booth and himself to the police, and has been placed in the Boston House of Correction, where he has been held since he was immediately sent word to the police, and Officer CURTIS TRASK, of the Second Station, and Detective GEORGE R. CURTIS, immediately proceeded to the saloon and took the person into custody. His name is J. H. 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