

The General State of Business.

The most absorbing topic of conversation among mercantile men just now, is the General Condition and Prospects of Trade. Our present condition has been brought about by the usual combination of a number of circumstances, any one of which would have been sufficient to have created trouble in commercial circles. Thus we had a short crop of grain, which realizes low prices;—we had a small export of sawn lumber with a loss to shippers, and a "leak up" of capital in a stock of timber and lumber more than sufficient for an entire year's export. In the face of these misfortunes, indicating a great degree in the "debt-paying power" of the people, we had unusually heavy imports, implying a largely increased liability, which the country was totally unable to stand. Is it any wonder, under the circumstances, that commercial depression and anxiety followed, that, with a declining market for imported goods and a general pressure for money, failures occurred, and that what was rotten and wicked in the trade of the country should have become manifest?

But now all the circumstances to which we may attribute our misfortunes are being reversed. Gloomy as the first few months have been, stringent as the pressure is at present, anxious as a month or two may be,—the future is full of promise. A grain crop, which last year was a great failure, this year promises to be most abundant. Never before has Winter Wheat throughout Canada West presented such an appearance, and in most sections quite as much, if not more than the usual quantity has been sown. Not only is this the case, but the early Spring has enabled farmers to commence work nearly three weeks before they commenced last year; and we have the best reason to know that, not only will Spring Grains be got into the ground under the most favorable circumstances, but to an unusual extent. We should not be surprised, rapid as has been the increase of the berry crop, if the coming autumn should witness an increase in the yield by at least one-half over last year. Spring Wheat, Peas, Oats, and root crops will also be abundantly sown; and in the faith that a kind Providence will vouchsafe good weather and a protection from insects, we may confidently hope for a very abundant harvest. The necessities of farmers and the contemplated repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty next Spring, will cause very large deliveries early in the Autumn; for practically the close of navigation will close the American market to us, unless negotiations are successful for a renewal of the Treaty in the meantime. We are certain therefore of a large produce movement in the Autumn, the result of which must be to restore ease and prosperity at any rate for the time being.

But we have another cause for hope or relief, and that too which will be more immediate and effective. The large amount of sawn lumber held by Canadian dealers, will find a very ready and profitable market among our friends on the other side of the line. The great bulk of the stock of lumber could have been shipped last year with a profit, with gold at 180, but when it reached 250 and even 280, shipments implied a loss. But now with gold at 150, there is every probability of a very active demand for Canadian lumber, and we may with every certainty expect an early return of the large amount of capital locked up in lumber. Early shipments to Britain from the large stocks of Timber wintered over in Quebec and up the Ottawa, cannot fail to bring about the same result.

Again, another month will witness the circulation of at least two million dollars for the purchase of the Wool-pid, which will be ready for market during the latter part of May. This staple has increased with great rapidity in the last year or two, unless the prospect of speedy peace, and the consequent rise in prices, our farmers may expect to realize a good return from this source. In the meantime the fall in gold has had the effect of largely increasing the transaction between the United States and Canada; and the quantity of money which comes into the country in the past few weeks for cattle, sheep, horses, and other things, has been very large. We know of one sale of cattle in Toronto alone amounting to \$25,000; and both the Great Western and Grand Trunk Railways report an unusual movement of Canadian live-stock to American markets.

Now all these circumstances cannot fail to speedily restore ease, but especially so in view of the vastly decreased importations of the present Spring. The returns from the Custom-house show a decline of nearly one-half for the first three months of the year, and though the future looks bright, there is still a disposition on every hand to practice a large economy in this respect. The requirements for duty and charges have been much less than in several previous years,—a circumstance greatly in the favor of importers, who have employed the half million usually thrashed up in aiding their customers to carry forward their payments. The purchases by retailers in this and other markets have been most sparing, and have been mainly confined to staples, and the absolute necessities of life. Thus from every point of view there are indications that the misfortunes and follies which will make the first part of 1865 memorable for commercial depression, are being replaced by a better and happier condition of things.—*Trade Review.*

Singular Circumstances.

Within the memory of some of the oldest inhabitants of this city, a "leak up" of capital in the business in Sussex street, on the site where Frederick's new building is in process of erection. Thirty years ago he was a Marguier or Church Warden in the present Cathedral parish. He died a few years after, and his widow, Madame Henriette, and her sister, Mademoiselle Angeline Tailleur have ever since maintained themselves by keeping lodgers, and latterly have received assistance from old friends of the family. Madame Dupuis had reached her 64th year, and Mademoiselle Tailleur, her 66th year. For thirty five years this aged pair had not been separated, and an unbroken sisterly affection always prevailed between them. Their last residence was in Sussex Street, over the store of Alderman Traversy. A few days since Madame Dupuis was attacked by a severe cold in the right foot, and in two hours thereafter Mademoiselle Tailleur was attacked by the same disease in the right foot also.—Dr. Beaubien and his wife made efforts to learn to baffle the disease, but both ladies succumbed to its effects, and within twelve hours of each other, their spirits had departed. It may be hoped, to a brighter sphere where misery, care and sorrows are unknown. Their lives, all who knew them say, were well spent—good, pious and gentle, they have passed away amid the regrets of their neighbors. The circumstances are singular enough to warrant this special record.—*Ottawa Union.*

A man named Calcutt in Peterboro' returns thanks to his numerous Beer customers, and informs them that he is now prepared to supply them with "Temperance Ale" to be called "Dimple Ale," to be kept in barrels and bottles. "Wonder if it is good to take!"—*Dumfries Reformer.*

AMERICAN NEWS.

Lee's Officers in a bad Flight. GENERAL GRANT IN RALEIGH. THE TRUCE WITH JOHNSTON TERMINATED.

Philadelphia, April 25. A special dispatch to the Bulletin from Washington today says:—Attorney Gen. Speed has made a highly important decision on the terms of the capitulation of Lee. In reply to a letter of the Secretary of War relating to these points, he decides—First, that the rebel officers who surrendered to the Union, have no right to return to the States, and have no right to come to places where their homes were in the loyal States prior to going into the rebellion. Second, that persons in the civil service of the rebellion, or who have otherwise given it support, comfort and aid, and were residents of rebel territory, have no right to return to Washington under that stipulation.

Gen. Sheridan routed Early at Waynesboro about the middle of March, and put him individually upon the most tremendous race, which concluded by bringing up in Richmond attended by one of his staff, and cost, but almost everything.

When Sheridan's column had swept by Richmond, Early was ordered back to Staunton, and was there at the evacuation of this city.

Upon hearing of this event he hastened to Lynchburg and thence to Southwestern Virginia, where he was met by General Banks, who commanded the forces that were retreating before Stoneman and Thomas. When last heard from, being unable to withstand the forces in his front, and afraid of Gen. Grant in his rear, he had deflected to the right, and was apparently making for the Kanawha Valley. It is doubtful whether he has yet become aware of the surrender of Gen. Lee. We look with interest for tidings of him and his command.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 25.—J. F. Duncan, a reliable citizen of Pittsburg, just returned from Washington, mentions a singular circumstance in connection with Booth's assassination of the President. While stopping at the McHenry House, in Meadville, on the 4th June last, Booth wrote on a pane of glass with his diamond ring the following inscription:—"Abe Lincoln departed this life April 13, 1864 by the effects of poison." Booth's name was written on the hotel register in the same handwriting. Several of his friends at different times occupied the same room. A complete register has been kept of all the names of the occupants of that room since June last.

New York, April 25. 1865.

War Department.

Washington, April 25, 10:25 p.m. To Major General Dix:—

A despatch has just been received by this Department from Gen. Grant, dated Raleigh 9 p.m., April 24, which says:—

I reached here this morning, and delivered to Gen. Sherman the reply to his negotiations with Johnston, terminating the truce, and information that civil matters could not be entertained in any convention between army commanders.

Signed,

EDWIN M. STANTON,

Secretary of War.

The Death of Booth.

Official.

War Department, Washington 27, 9:20 a.m.—To Maj. Gen. Dix.—J. Wilkes Booth and Harold were chased from the swamp in St. Mary's county (Md.) to Garrett's Farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Col. Baker's forces. The barn in which they took refuge was fired. Booth was shot and killed, and Harold captured.

Booth's body and Harold are now here.

EDWIN M. STANTON,

Secretary of War.

Washington, April 27.—Yesterday morning a squad of twelve New York Cavalry troops, under the command of Lieut. Col. Baker, were sent to the farm near Port Royal, near Fredericksburg, Va. The barn was surrounded and a demand made for their surrender, which Harold was in favor of doing, but upon Booth calling him a coward, he refused to do so.

Harold was then shot on, and upon getting too hot, Harold again presented himself, and put his hands through the door to be handcuffed. While this was going on Booth fired upon the soldiers, upon which a sergeant fired at him; the ball of the sergeant took effect in the head of Booth, killing him.

Harold was taken alive, and he and Booth's body were brought to the Washington Navy Yard last night.

When Booth was discovered by the cavalry, he declared his intention never to surrender, and said he would fight the whole squad, consisting of 25 men, if they would permit him to place himself 20 yards distant. The other party was under command of Lieut. Edwin Dougherty.

Booth was on a crutch, and was lame. He lived two hours after he was shot, while the cavalry was in the neighborhood. He was brought to the Washington Navy Yard last night.

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Booth was shot about four o'clock in the morning, and died about seven o'clock. Booth had upon his person some bills of exchange, but only \$175 in treasury notes. It appears that Booth and Harold left Washington together on the night of the 20th, and passed through Leonardtown, Md., concealing themselves in the vicinity until an opportunity was afforded them to cross the river at Swan Point, which they did as above stated.

The man who hired Booth and his accomplice the boat in which he crossed the river was captured, and afterwards made his escape.

New York, April 25.—The Times' Washington despatch says, Senator Sumner was shot at last night by some person who fled and was not recognized. Mr. Sumner received a wound on the arm, saying, "It was a coward shot for you that my arm was not good."

The Herald's despatch says that Harold had made a full confession, and pointed out all parties known by him to have been implicated in the plot.

Intelligence of the arrival of Jeff. Davis and his accompanying fugitives at War as South Carolina, was received at Washington on the 24th inst., and was intercepted before reaching the Mississippi River.

ARREST OF LARRY MACDONALD.—William Lawrence Macdonald, better known as "Larry" Macdonald, has been arrested. Some time ago the steamer "Geopline" was captured on a charge of violating the neutrality laws, and as information has been laid that Larry Macdonald is connected with the "raids" on our neighboring shores across the line, and with the fitting out of the "Geopline," a detective was despatched to Collierville, Mo., to capture him.

The news of the capture of the "Geopline" and the individual in question arrested; he is now lodged in jail.—*Globe.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—A young woman, named Mary Kille, from the vicinity of Altoona, died on Tuesday morning at the Grand Trunk Station. She had just landed from the cars, and was on her way home.

She had taken her seat in the Willson House omnibus, and was sitting next to a man who was traveling alone. She was observed in every town in the State, and in the principal towns of Nevada.

New York, April 25.—Accounts of further lamentable effects of Sherman's armistice continued to be received.

Sergeant Oberst, who shot Booth, was born in London, England, and Lieut. Edward P. Doherty is a native and well-known Montrealer.

It is said that the rebel General Buford burned 95,000 bales of cotton at Montgomery.

Gen. Dick Taylor is prepared to surrender his command to Gen. Grant.

Apprehensions are entertained in California of a raid on Spanish-laden steamers from the port of San Francisco for Panama, by the rebel pirate "Shenandoah."

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The barn was surrounded and a demand made for their surrender, which Harold was in favor of doing, but upon Booth calling him a coward, he refused to do so.

Harold was then shot on, and upon getting too hot, Harold again presented himself, and put his hands through the door to be handcuffed. While this was going on Booth fired upon the soldiers, upon which a sergeant fired at him; the ball of the sergeant took effect in the head of Booth, killing him.

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The statement hereafter made that Booth had been proved so, was correct. After he was shot it was discovered that one of his legs was badly injured, and that he was compelled to wear an old shoe, and use crutches, which he had with him in the barn.

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The Capture of Atzeroth.

Fredrick's City, Md., April 22, 1865. Not a little excitement was created here upon the receipt of the news of the capture of G. Andrew Atzeroth, the assassin, or supposed assassin, of the Secretary of State, by the troops of General E. B. Tyler, stationed at Monocacy Junction, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Captain Townsend, commanding the Independent Scouts, and work, and Sergeant Z. W. Gemmell, and six men, were ordered to proceed to the house where it was understood Atzeroth was staying, and arrest him and such other men as might be found on the premises. The scouts under command of Sergeant Gemmell left camp about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 19th and marched to Germantown. Upon arriving at the house of Belcher, the cousin of the accused, about half past three o'clock in the morning, the Sergeant disposed of his men about the premises to prevent all chances of escape, and in company with some of his men, knocked at the door for admittance.

After some hesitation on the part of the inmates, the door was cautiously opened, and the Sergeant pushed his way into the room, where he found Belcher's family in bed upon the floor, and the room presenting a very confused appearance. He stated his business to Belcher, and asked him and his wife if there was anyone else in the house.

At first they denied that there was, but upon the Sergeant informing them that he was going to search the house, they informed him that a cousin from the lower part of Maryland was upstairs in bed. Sergeant Gemmell immediately ascended one of the rooms above, where he found Atzeroth in bed with two young men, all quietly sleeping. They were immediately aroused, their clothing thrown on, and taken down stairs, where the Sergeant made sure of his man, and made preparations for leaving with his prize.

He found by questioning different parties who Atzeroth had visited, that the accused had come from Washington a day or two before, and at the house of one of the gentlemen, while eating dinner, had upon the assassination of the President been broached abruptly stopped eating, and made use of the following language:—"If all of them had done their duty, Grant would have been fixed the same way!"

THE PRISONER'S STATEMENT. His statement was very vague and conflicting in almost every particular, and in the course of the examination he contradicted himself in a number of instances; but notwithstanding, a great mass of important information was gleaned from him, which was taken down by Lieut. Runkle, for the information of the proper authorities.

Atzeroth has been on quite intimate terms with the Barrett family, and alleges that his business from home, at Port Tobacco, in Charles County, was with one of that family in reference to a coal oil speculation that they were about entering into.

ATZEROTH'S ANCESTRY. Atzeroth is a German by birth, but having come to this country when quite a child, he speaks English with such fluency as to make one of the following language:—"I am of them that have done their duty, Grant would have been fixed the same way!"

His complexion is dark and swarthy, with black crisp hair, and mustache, eyes dark gray, deep-set and piercing. His forehead is low, and the general contour of his features stamp him as a man of low character, who would stoop to any action for money. During his examination by Lieut. Runkle he manifested considerable "devil-may-care" sort of a spirit, and seemed to look upon himself as completely free of all ordinary circumstances. In conversation with the guard he asked if he would be allowed a trial, but as the guard could give no satisfactory answer, his face assumed a troubled expression, and he seldom spoke except when spoken to.

Atzeroth is evidently the paid assassin hired to do the deed by those who had money, but had not the courage to do it themselves. In what relation he stands to Booth, or any of the others—for I believe it is a regularly organized and planned conspiracy will not doubt be made public at the proper time. It is reported that he was one of his friends some weeks since that he "was poor now, but in a few weeks he would have plenty of gold."

ARREST OF BOOTH. New York, April 25.—The following is the statement of Sergeant "Boston" Corbett:—

"On Tuesday evening my superior officer, Lieut. Edward P. Doherty, received information that two persons answering to the description of Booth and his accomplice had been concealed in a barn in the place of Henry Garrett, about three miles from Port Royal, in the direction of Bowling Green. There we captured Jett, who ferried Booth and his companion across the Potomac. At first he denied knowing about the matter, but when threatened with death he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were concealed, but told us where they could be found, and plotted us to the place. Booth and Harold reached the barn about dusk on Tuesday evening. The barn was at once surrounded by our cavalry, and some of our party engaged in conversation with the man who answered to the name of Jett, but he made no reply to the demand, save that 'if you want me, you must take me.' When first asked to surrender he asked, 'Who do you take me for?' A short time after, in response to a question as to whether he was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building, and that his companion Harold had taken another direction and was beyond the reach of capture. At three o'clock or a little after this, the barn was fired. Before the flames were kindled, Booth had the advantage of us in respect to light. He could see us, but we could not see him, but after the flames were turned against him; we could see him plainly, but could not be seen by him. The flames appeared to confuse him, and he made a spring toward the door, as if to attempt to force his way out. As he passed by one of the windows in the barn, I fired at him, I aimed at his body. I did not want to kill him. I took deliberate aim at his shoulder, but my aim was too high. The ball struck him in the head, just below the right ear, and passing through came out about an inch above the left ear. I think he stood for a moment, but as I fired, that may probably account for his receiving the ball in the head. I was afraid that if I did not wound him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded I went about the barn. Booth was lying in a reclining position on the floor, and he said, 'Where are you wounded?' He replied in a feeble voice, his eyeballs glaring with a peculiar brilliancy. 'In the head,' he said, 'you have finished me.' He was then carried out of the burning building in the open air, where he died about two hours and a half afterwards. About one hour before he breathed his last, he prayed for us to shoot him through the heart and thus end his misery. His suffering appeared to be intense. Booth, although he would have killed several of our party, seemed to be afraid to fire. Mine was the only shot that fell on either side. When he fell, he had in his hand a six-barreled revolver, and at his feet

was lying a seven-shooter, which he dropped after he was wounded. Two other revolvers also belonged to him, and that Harold had nothing to do with the murder. We gave him brandy, and four men went to search for a doctor, whom we found about three miles from the scene of the occurrence, but when the doctor arrived Booth was dying. He did not talk much after receiving the wound. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied, 'I die for my country,' and asked those standing by to tell his mother so. He did not deny his crime.

A telegram from Rome says it is ascertained that the Count de Sartes will shortly be withdrawn from Rome, and that France will only be represented by a Secretary of Legation until the difficulties of Rome are settled.

Burlington, Vt., April 28. Information was received here this morning that rebel sympathizers in Canada were preparing for another raid on the frontier towns of this State. The Federal and State militia are on the alert, and are fully prepared to repel any invasion. There have been placed on the steamer on Lake Champlain, and troops have been ordered to the more exposed frontier towns. The militia of this city have been notified to be in readiness for any emergency. The rebels will receive a warm reception if they should come along.

Who Restored St. Patrick's? A letter from Dublin in the London Christian World says:—"Mr. Benjamin Lee Guinness, of 'Dublin porter' celebrity, took in hand to restore the venerable hall at his own personal expense, having expended about \$150,000 upon it, the place has been again opened for public worship. The ceremony of reopening came off last Friday with great eclat, and Mr. Guinness is the lion of the town in the Irish metropolis. He might have been selfish, and have kept all he made by porter brewing. There was nothing to have induced him to expend so much money on a church, but his own inclinations. So far, he is, doubt, deserving of every credit. But who is, after all, the real restorer of St. Patrick's? Will the reader accompany me into this narrow and dirty lane, not a score of yards from the restored Cathedral? Let us enter any of these narrow and dirty residences on either side. Every room has a family of occupants of it. There is not a single sign of comfort in any one of these homes—no furniture, no clothing, little or no food, but there is a miserable looking woman in each, and several half-starved and ragged children. Why this state of things you ask. The answer is simple. The husband and father in each has been 'restoring St. Patrick's,' and having spent his money in this 'pious work,' his family must wait until the comforts but the necessities of life. And if you could visit with me to-day the two police courts of Dublin, there you will witness scenes calculated to make your heart bleed from very sorrow. I heard Mr. Allen, one of the city magistrates, say from the bench a few weeks ago that nine-tenths at least, of all the cases which came before him arose from drinking intoxicating liquors. All those men in that police court look, and all that appear every day in the same place have been engaged 'restoring St. Patrick's.' There has not been a stone placed in that building, nor a chisel laid upon it, nor a nail driven into the wall, that has not been paid for twice, thrice, ten thousand times over by the tipping and drunken classes of Ireland. These men are the real 'restorers of St. Patrick's' and yet we imagine, and transport, and sometimes even hang these men, while we laud and praise the men who grow rich in the ruin and degradation of their fellow-beings. Such is human inconsistency. I should not at all wonder if several got drunk on Friday night last 'in honor of the opening of their Cathedral.' I do wonder often, however, if brewers and distillers ever really pause to think that they have brought to us in producing the drunkenness which reigns around us with all its attending evils.

FATAL SHOOTING.—A young woman, the wife of Mr. Joseph Card, of Enterprise, Adirondack, was instantly killed on Tuesday last, by a pistol shot in the left breast. It appears that a young lad was playing with the weapon in her presence, not knowing it was loaded, and she requested him to put it aside. Instead of heeding her warning, however, he playfully pointed the instrument towards her and pulled the trigger. Mrs. C. fell mortally wounded.—*Kington American.*

ASSAULT AT THE PRISON.—On Thursday or Friday of last week, a convict named Fogarty assaulted another convict in the Provincial Penitentiary with a stone-mason's hammer, inflicting several severe wounds, which it is thought would prove fatal. Fogarty is a most desperate character, and has committed other similar assaults. He is said to care for no punishment the law can inflict, and seems to wish for his end on the gallows, which will undoubtedly come some day or other.—*Kington Whig.*

Some of Sherman's soldiers were foraging round a house owned by some pretty Scotch ladies. One of the men seeing the earth in the garden freshly turned up, asked, "What is buried there?" "Nothing," was the reply. "You can't come over a yard that long after her!" He fell to digging, the lady appeared quite distressed, and requested that he would desist. This only fired his curiosity, and he dug the more vigorously until he got down some six or eight feet. He would not even suffer any of his fellows to help him, claiming the whole as his perquisite. It chanced to be a well that had been recently filled up. At length the young girl told those on the look-out, when a good laugh was got up, at his expense. He got up, put on his coat, and made haste, using very strong language to soothe his injured feelings.

Brooklyn, April 26, 1865.

Full Flour 100 lbs. \$2 75 00
Spring Wheat 80 00 00
Spring Wheat 80 00 00
Buck Wheat 80 00 00
Barley 45 lbs. 80 00 00
Potatoes 80 00 00
Rye 80 00 00
Oatmeal 100 lbs. 80 00 00
Peas 80 00 00
Oats 100 00 12 00
Beef 100 lbs. 4 00 00
Pork 100 lbs. 6 00 00
Pork, Prime Mess. 10 00 00
Wool 10 00 00
Butter 10 00 00
Eggs 10 00 00
Tallow 10 00 00
Fowls 10 00