Huron Signal.

GODERICH, C. W., MAY 2, 1865.

LABOR SEEKING ITS LEVEL

LABOR, which enriches countries by its judicious employment, or depletes and enervates them by its withdrawal, will find its own level just as certainly and almost as rapidly as the waters of one of our inland seas. You may preach politics and patriotism to a people until you are hoarse, and you may write until the fingers refuse to perform their office; but if you fail to furnish, or if a combination of untoward circumstances render it impossible to furnish, *remunerative labor* for the masses they will inevitably turn their faces towards some country holding out a richer and surer reward for the expenditure of physical energy. The country thus partially depopulated *loses*, of course, in the ratio that the labor-giving community *gains* the elements of national wealth. Nay, it may be said to lose in a greater ratio: Few things are so difficult as the gaining of one's first thousand dollars, and few easier than doubling it afterwards by careful handling. The advantages are all with the country furnishing employment. People give the poor section they left a hard name, and hence their relatives and friends avoid it and proceed direct from the centres of dense population to the golden shores of the favored locality; or they leave the thinly settled and comparatively weak country for one embracing more of enterprise, and, consequently, more remunerative labor, with an increasing demand for the thews and sinews of the hardy sons of toil.

Quietly but surely as the ebbing tide an exodus is taking place just now from Canada to the United States. We have no statistics at hand—there are none in existence, perhaps,—to prove the actual number of those leaving our shores; but we feel satisfied that the aggregate, if we had it before us, would astonish some of our astute politicians. Every boat that leaves our port for Saginaw or Chicago bears away with it scores of the young, strong and vigorous, to seek in a foreign country that which poor Canada seems unable to give just now, viz: Wages for Work. So it is at every point of departure from the Province. Thousands will leave us this Spring, many, no doubt, never to return. The great proportion of those bidding us adieu are, as we have said, fine strong young men. They leave home to enter the arena of life, and life in American cities and towns embraces a great deal that is fascinating to young and ardent Canadians. With surprising facility they fall into the habits of Young America—even to the nasal twang, the barbarous slang, the tobacco juice and the horrifying oaths. Many of them, however, are not to be corrupted so easily, but they become Americans just as surely, simply because America furnishes a field of labor so vast and so diversified that there is full and free scope for every degree of energy of body or mind. Is it reasonable to suppose that many of these men can bear to return and settle down in quiet, plodding Canada, especially when they know that they can in the far west purchase land at half or quarter the price for which the soil of this Province is held? No we repeat it—*Labor will find its level*, in spite of patriotism and pride of nationality. Canada is laboring under a cloud just now. For several years back we have had a succession of short crops, and the little money that is in the country has flown into the hands of a small class of capitalists, who grow rich on the necessities of the laboring producer. In other countries the possessors of money expend it in various useful enterprises in order to make more, but here the man of money, generally speaking, finds it more easy or more profitable to let his funds out at a high rate of interest. Hence there is no increased employment of labor. Farmers of Canada! You work hard and eat the bread of carefulness, but think for one moment of the numbers of people who contrive to live upon you—think how slowly money flows into the country and what swarms of jobbers, speculators, and extravagant drones generally, contrive to secure the bulk of it, and you will be able to find some adequate cause for the disgust which drives your sons to seek profitable employment in the United States! Labor does not forsake us because there is no necessity for it. Our farms require draining, our resources require development in every direction; but, unfortunately, our country has not a sufficiency of money to carry on its ordinary business, and, as a natural consequence, Progress is at a complete stand still. We hope, however, for better times. The crops have been sown this Spring under extremely favorable circumstances, and from all sections we have cheering accounts of their appearance. If Providence smiles upon us in this particular, the country will speedily rally from its low condition, and ere the return of another summer we may witness a stoppage of the hegira, if not, indeed, the setting in of a tide of emigration *hitheward*. Our advice to Canadians would be to be cautious how they rush from home to seek employment in the States. Thousands of men will be discharged from the armies—thousands more will be compelled to turn themselves from the production of war material to the arts of peace, and the result must be a great reduction in the price paid for labor. Canada, when she secures a little more money and shakes off a portion of her present embarrassment, will not be such a bad country to live in after all!

Quite Encouraging.

The following from an article in the London Daily *News*, is a fair average specimen of what is said about Canada by the British press, from the *Times* downwards:—

"We must trust that the Canadian deputation, when they read, on their arrival in this country, the debate of last evening, will, in these circumstances, accept the excellent advice tendered by Lord Elco, and believe that we cannot do physical impossibilities.—The true interest of Canada undoubtedly lies rather in developing her internal resources than throwing up useless works against a neighbor who has no motive and no inclination to attack her if unprovoked. Her lightness of taxation, her peace and tranquility, give her immense advantages over that neighbor as a field for emigration, if she will only not throw them away by entering into extravagant schemes in the expectation that we will countenance and aid her. So long as she likes to maintain the connexion with us, we are ready to protect her to the extent of our power, but we cannot do it beyond our power. If we are involved in war, we must have free hands to strike where the heaviest blows can be planted, and we must not be impeded by being compelled to make Canada at all cost and at every season our battle field. *If, on the other hand, she thinks our alliance on these terms a source of danger, we do not force it on her.* But whether we remain connected with her or not the terms of our engagement must be practical and clear. We cannot begin to lay out indefinite sums for an unknown result. *Nor can we hold out any hopes of pledging our credit to support Canadian warlike expenditure.* If she esteems herself part of us, she must bear an equal part in our imperial taxation. If she esteems herself an independent ally she must be content with such aid from our forces as we may be able in the time of need to give. There are no terms possible beyond or beside these."

We hope the deputation will explain the fact that a very large proportion of the people of this Province look upon their abandonment by Britain, if it takes place now, as the first step towards annexation. The talk about emigration and our own resources is so much "bosh," and will only raise a laugh on this side of the Atlantic.

A REPUTATION SPOILED.

A great man may commit very grave blunders, and a military leader may win much fame, and at last suffer the extreme pains and penalties of public obloquy. Poor General Sherman, notwithstanding his "unparalleled" march across a country undefended by troops, and his glorious achievements on the Atlantic coast, has gone and done it at last. He has derogated to himself the high and mighty powers of the Executive, the Congress, and the judiciary of the United States. A second Napoleon in war, he thought there was no earthly reason why he should not be a Talleyrand in peace, and, consequently, when a few days ago General Johnston evinced a desire to surrender on terms similar to those agreed upon on the capitulation of General Lee, he took upon himself the responsibility of patching up an armistice with a view to establishing a basis for a return to peace. In fact the terms offered to Johnston were so very favorable that the press of the North now contends that the transaction bears the appearance of a surrender by Sherman to a Confederate force which, it is asserted, he could have captured or destroyed at any moment. The indignation of the Government at Washington is extreme. Sherman's acts are declared null, and he is sternly ordered to assume the offensive at once. He may do so, but if we are to credit the telegraph, Johnston has stolen a march upon him by moving off the flower of his army to South Carolina, even as Lee is said to have sent off his best men, before his capitulation, or whilst its terms were under consideration. The hero of yesterday, if he reads the public papers, will see in them a great deal that is uncomplimentary, or worse. He is accused of having been all along too tender of "rebels" and their property, slave and otherwise, and there is a not very covert insinuation afloat that he is at heart more than half rebel himself. The New York *Herald*, which sang loudly in his praise a few days ago, says in its issue of Tuesday last:—

"General Sherman has spoiled a great name by a great blunder. When General Fremont, assuming the authority of the President, issued his emancipation proclamation in Missouri, he committed a blunder; when General Hunter undertook the same experiment in South Carolina he was guilty of the same folly, and when General McClellan ventured upon the duty of regulating the war policy of the administration in a letter of instructions, he assumed the function of Congress; but General Sherman, in his North Carolina peace "memorandum," seizes at once upon the powers of both President and Congress, and sets them both aside. He does this, too, not upon one measure of principle of policy, but upon every point at issue between the government and the rebellion, and on the side of the rebellion. General Sherman, in this unfortunate business, doubtless thought he was doing well, and that his fame as a leader in war would be enlarged by his glory as a maker of peace. He has fatally blundered, for, with a few unlucky strokes of his pen, he has blurred all the triumphs of his sword. He is a great soldier, a fine scholar, a brilliant writer; but in diplomacy he has exposed the vulnerable heel of Achilles, and Jeff. Davis has brought him down, and has run off, chuckling at his success.

The Death of Booth.

We give elsewhere a full description of the pursuit and death of Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln. The manner in which the broken-legged wretch was shot down does not speak very much for the bravery of the twenty men engaged in the affair, but it was evidently his intention to die rather than suffer capture and trial, and a bullet saved him from the rope. His capture or death, with such an enormous reward hanging over his head, was, to our mind, a foregone conclusion.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR MAY.—The contents of this popular American Magazine for May are: With the Birds; Gold Egg—A Dream Fanatasy; Out of the Sea; My Student Life at Hofwyl; The Grave by the Lake; Ice and Esquimaux. V.; Notes of a Pianist. III.; Diplomacy of the Revolution; Our Battle Laureate; Doctor Johns. IV.; The Chimney-Corner. V.; Needle and Garden. V.; Castles; Fair Play the Best Policy; Reviews and Literary Notices. Ticknor & Fields, Boston. We have also Our Young Folks for the incoming month from the same establishment. The book is filled with interesting matter.

Steamboat Explosion and Wholesale Slaughter.

Telegrams from New Orleans, on the 28th ult., announce that the steamer Sultana exploded, and that out of 2000 souls on board only 600 were saved. It is the most dreadful catastrophe that ever occurred on the Mississippi river.

Goderich as a Place of Summer Resort.

A gentleman residing in Detroit, who has himself paid us many visits, and is a friend to Goderich has written and published the following letter, which speaks for itself:—

The Editor of The Detroit Free Press:

In your issue of to-day you have an article suggestive of the advantages that would accrue to the business interests of this city had we a suitable steamer making regular trips to the towns that skirt the eastern shore of Lake Huron. From Saginaw, Chicago and Sarnia such communication has been regularly kept up for several years, but the boat on the latter route (the Bruce) has been found too small. This season, it is said, that another boat will come to her aid; but one good boat extending her trips to this city is what is really needed. But we took up our pen to call attention to the benefit that would flow to our citizens during the hot season from the inauguration of such a line, growing out of the decided advantages presented by the town of Goderich as a place of summer resort. The town is situated directly across from Saginaw, and sixty miles above Port Huron and Sarnia. It occupies an elevation of one hundred and twenty feet above the level of Lake Huron, and in its site, much resembles Cleveland, Ohio. The river Maitland, corresponding to the Cuyohaga. The days in summer are about ten degrees cooler than here, and the nights are never felt to be oppressive. The climate is free from malarious influence, and is peculiarly favorable to any form of bilious disease.

There are good facilities for hunting, fishing and bathing; especially is this true of the two latter amusements. The speckled brook trout of New England are found in all the streams in the vicinity, and parties from Buffalo not unfrequently take the cars for Goderich, with special reference to the fishing inducements thus presented.

The Maitland hotel, nicely located near the bank of the lake, the British Exchange on the public square, and the Huron hotel, are all three good houses, affording substantial fare at very moderate prices—say $5 per week Canadian funds.

The place is accessible by rail via the Grand Trunk and Buffalo and Lake Huron Railways, the cars leaving this city in the early morning get through at half-past three P. M. Fare four dollars, greenbacks. There is also a direct Railway communication with Buffalo, from which place Goderich is distant 180 miles. While many persons, perhaps the larger majority, will prefer to visit the various places of interest on Lake Superior, it is though, that others will prefer to seek the same healthful advantages nearer home, and within reach of telegraph and the railroad. And as there are no longer passport restrictions, but instead thereof a feeling of renewed friendship rapidly developing, no national considerations should operate adversely on any mind.

We are among those who believe that the time is not very far off when, through the conquests of peace and mutual interest, Canada will wish to unite her destiny with ours.

☞ Mrs. Lincoln, it is said, will take up her residence in Chicago.

DUNKIN'S BILL.

The people of Kingston on Tuesday voted upon the question whether Dunkin's prohibitory bill should become law in that city or not. They decided against it by a vote of 243 to 78. Our Hamilton correspondent says the question will be submitted to the ratepayers of that city today.—[Leader.

ADOLPHUS TIFFICS, ESQ.

BY A POOR YOUNG MAN.

Let me introduce to the plain readers of the *Signal* a young gentleman rejoicing in the name at the head of this article. He is an *institution*, if not a *popular* one; he has a name, if he *has* no "local habitation," and as many a rose "blushes unseen, and wastes its sweetness on the desert air," he might possibly receive but a passing notice from an unappreciative world, were he not immortalized in solemn prose. Let's see what our young friend Tiffics looks like: His phiz is by no means intellectual, except in his own estimation—he has a slight, very slight, "gingery" mustache—his hair is parted down the middle—the space between his beauteous orbs and the roots of his odoriferous hair is very limited, and the sweet forehead is not marred by any unseemly massiveness—his teeth are as shiny with prof. Christy's Sozodont as his charming French Calfs are of "best oaks blacking." About his delicate throat is wrapped a neat but not gaudy paper collar, and over that again a nice colored scarf (I think they call it) fastened with a gold pin washed with brass. His vest is of the "gorgeousest," and is not paid for yet. He possesses a cheap silver watch, attached to a grand chain (same material as the pin) to which are attached "charms" in the shape of little shells, &c., &c. His pantaloons belong to the peg top, double flap, lady killer persuasion—and are regularly tied up to the bed post at night lest they should get loose and do some damage to the landlord's crockery. His coat, or outside garment, is composed of some greyish material, and is made bobtailed and with a cloth belt all round, under which the upper part is tucked in regular pleats. That is a faint picture of Adolphus. You have met him or some of his many relations in any of our towns or cities that you have visited, and can supply for yourself any deficiences in my hurried description. Adolphus is not, as a general thing, popular amongst his masculine acquaintances, by whom he is set down as half muff and the balance puppy, but he is, or fancies he is, greatly in favor with a certain class of young ladies. He glories in their society. To engage in a morning's small talk—awful small talk—he will give up all the manly occupations and pursuits peculiar to *men* of his age. Having but little brains, he does not require to waste much time on their cultivation. He finds some girl simple enough to endure his meaningless presence, and he haunts her, haunts her mother, her father, his groom, (if he has one,) his carriage, when not occupied! He is guilty of a mean, low-life subserviency which an intelligent, rough clad farmer's boy would scorn in his soul, and he lacks the very first element of character required by the man who is prepared to enter Life's vast arena, eager and willing to strive for some prize that is worth the possessing.

The beauty and purity of Adolphus' hands prove that "he sows not, neither doth he spin." He is the drone of the social hive—a nonproducer, and, singular to relate, he seems to prosper and fatten while the real workers can hardly, by the severest toil, keep the wolf from their doors. With all his parade and bluster, and loud swearing, our young Tiffics accomplishes little. He commences fairly as a lawyer's clerk and ends by mixing drinks behind a bar—he dashes off as a merchant's clerk, seeks to marry a fortune, puts his foot in it, and ends by making off to Buffalo. Yes, Adolphus is known to the darling public, and happy is the merchant who misses his custom and the tailor, jeweler or perfumer who is not to be persuaded into the pleasing fiction that his father will pay his "little bills."

Although it is somewhat irrelevant to the subject in hand, I would wish to speak of the young lady who has put in print her good opinion of the literary ability of your humble servant. O, to enlist the good will of the ladies! That is happiness indeed! Will your lady cor. send her picture (in confidence) —I am sure she is handsome, may lovely!—Will you ask whether she likes toast—buttered on both sides? If so, our tastes are similar, and who knows but the "Poor Young Man" might yet bask in the effulgent sunshine of a beautiful woman's love?

United States.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 25.—The military have arrested twelve or fifteen men in Salona and Calusa counties for rejoicing at the assassination of President Lincoln. Upon the receipt of the news of the President's death at Greenvalley, Salona, a number of secessionists met to rejoice over the event. A body of troops was sent to break up the meeting, but as they approached, the ringleaders of the secessionists fortified themselves in a house and fired at the soldiers, wounding two of them. The fire was returned by the soldiers and several of the secessionists were wounded. The whole party then surrendered.

The ship Bacchante for Hong Kong takes a quarter of a million of dollars.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The steamer Ariel from Panama, 16th inst. has arrived. Beyond the circulation of idle rumors of fresh revolutionary uprisings keeping the timid in suspense, nothing has occurred.

From Central America we learn that the death of Gen Carrera, President of Guatemala, was expected and a crisis was expected to follow the event. Carrera was President for life, with power to name his successor.—He has named Gen Cara, late Governor of Chiquimula. It was thought Carrera's death would be the signal for General Barlos to renew his claims to the Presidential chair.

The President of Honduras had issued a decree of non-intercourse with Costa Rica for affording Barios an asylum.

BALTIMORE, April 26.—The steamer Massachusetts, with a load of soldiers, the greater part of whom were exchanged and paroled prisoners, collided with a steamer named the Black Diamond, a small barge propeller in the Potomac river, one mile from the Black stone Island, which was acting there as a picket boat and had on board a guard of some twenty men. The Massachusetts struck the Black Diamond on the port side, near the boiler, sinking her in about three minutes. In the excitement attending the collision of the two boats, many of the soldiers became panic stricken and beyond the control of discipline and seized planks, &c., and jumped overboard, and many of them were thus drowned. Capt Holmes of the 3rd veteran reserve corps, was the officer in command of the troops, and from a statement made by him, it appears the loss of life, as nearly as can be ascertained at present, will exceed fifty. The night was clear, but dark, there being no moon. It is impossible to say at present where the blame for this disaster is to rest.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Advices from New Bern to the 22nd are received. The city was draped in mourning, and a meeting was held that day to give expression the public sorrow for the death of President Lincoln. The Standard and Progress papers, conducted by their old proprietors, appear in mourning and say President Lincoln was the best friend the South had, and that the South suffers more in his death than the North. The ratification of the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery is regarded as certain. The desire to return to the Union appears general throughout the state.

Gen Sherman's army is in camp awaiting the answer of government to the Confederate propositions.

The steamer Columbia brings Havana advices to the 24th. The intelligence of the assassination of President Lincoln caused much excitement and cast a deep gloom over American residents. By way of Matamoras it was reported that Cortinas had declared against the empire.

St. Louis, April 28—Reports prevail that a force of from 6 to 12,000 Confederates, composing remnants of Jeff Thompson's and Joe Shelby's brigades, are at Pocahontas, Ark., preparing to invade Missouri. A large number of people are leaving the southwest part of the State, in consequence of which three regiments have been sent down the river. The reports are undoubtedly exaggerated.

New York, April 29.—Newborn advices state that Johnston attempted to haggle with Grant for terms, which would provide for the exit of Jeff Davis and the other leading insurrectionary conspirators, but the Lieut. General would listen to nothing of the kind, and Johnston was compelled to be satisfied with the conditions granted to Lee.

The Herald's Washington special despatch says, information has reached Washington that the Confederate steam ram Olinde, alias Stonewall, arrived at Teneriffe, in the Canary Islands, on the 31st of March in three days from Lisbon. She was allowed to coal and provision. She left on the 1st inst., steaming rapidly southward but her destination was not made public.

Intelligence of the arrival of Jeff Davis and his accompanying fugitives as far south as South Carolina, has been received in Washington. It is thought he will be intercepted before reaching the Mississippi river.

The Herald's Washington special despatch says, the *post mortem* examination of Booth's body showed the ball did not touch the brain but striking the spinal column produced immediate paralysis. The opinion of the surgeon is that he must have died a horrible death, the brain being active and consciousness complete up to the very moment of dissolution. Nearly all the parties directly implicated are now in custody.

The California end of the Pacific railroad now employs 3,200 laborers, 800 of whom are whites and the remainder Chinese. Cars will be running thirty six miles from Sacramento next week. Fifty four miles of the track will be laid by September. One year from July next it is believed the road will be in operation a distance of 86 miles, carrying it well towards the summit of the Sierra Nevada. There is a prospect of greater activity in business than for some time past.

NEW YORK, April 29.—The Herald's Washington special says the search after the assassin of President Lincoln and the world be murderer of Secretary Seward has developed a well laid and deliberately matured plan of assassination and infamous rascality, murder and arson unparalleled in the annals of crime. The investigations have not yet reached the point where it is proper to disclose the extent and various ramifications of this murderous plot. Many unsuspected and unsuspecting parties are involved, and the evidence is complete to show that it was neither the freak of a mad man nor an act of individual hate, but a scheme concocted by leaders of the rebellion and relied upon by them in the hour of their most desperate need as one of the means of success in their treasonable enterprise.

NEW YORK, April 29—The Post's Washington special despatch says:—

"It is estimated that Secretary Stanton's order will dismiss from the military service at

"The latest advices show that there is a good prospect of capturing Jeff. Davis specie and baggage train, if not himself and cabinet."

We have New Orleans fyles the 22nd inst. The news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received on the 18th, and instantly spread a pall of gloom and despondency over the city. The city was draped in mourning. Meetings were held and expressions put forth of heartfelt public grief. The city was never more shocked.

Booth the Assassin Shot.

An Accomplice Captured.

WAR DEPARTMENT.
Washington, April 27, 9:20 a. m.

To Major General Dix:

J. Wilkes Booth and Harrold were chased from the swamp in St. Mary's county, Maryland, to Garrott's farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Col Baker's force.

The barn in which they took refuge was fired.

Booth was shot and killed, and Harrold captured.

Booth's body and Harrold are now here.

E. M. STANTON.
(Sd)

☞ Washington, April 27.—The Star, in a later edition, has the following of Booth:—

Booth and Harrold reached Garretts' some days ago, Booth walking on crutches. A party of four or five accompanied them, who spoke of Booth as a wounded Marylander on his way home, and that they wished to leave him there a short time and would carry him away by the 26th. Booth limped somewhat, and walked on crutches about the place, complaining of his ankle. He and Harrold regularly took their meals at the house, and both kept up appearances well.

One day at the dinner table the conversation turned on the assassination of the President, when Booth denounced the assassination in the severest terms, saying that there was no punishment severe enough for the perpetrator. At another time some one said in Booth's presence that rewards amounting to $200,000 had been offered for Booth, and that he would like to catch him, when Booth replied: "Yes, it would be a good haul, but the amount will doubtless soon be increased to $500,000"

The two Garretts who lived on the place allege that they had no idea that these parties, Booth and Harrold, were any other than what their friends represented them, paroled Confederate soldiers on their way home.

They also say that when the cavalry appeared in that neighbourhood and they heard they were looking for the assassins, they sent word to them that these two men were on the place. In other words, they assert that they are entirely innocent of giving the assassins aid and comfort, knowing them to be such.

The Ida, tugboat, reached here about two o'clock last night, with Harrold and the two men above referred to, as well as the body of Booth.

Harrold was immediately put in a safe place. He thus far, it is stated, has manifested no disposition to speak of the affair, but as he was known as a very talkative young man, he may soon resume the use of his tongue.

Booth and Harrold were dressed, in Confederate gray (new) uniforms. Harrold was otherwise not disguised much. Booth's moustache had been cut off apparently with a scissors, and his beard allowed to grow, changing his appearance considerably. His hair had been cut somewhat shorter than he usually wore it.

Booth's body, which we have above described, was at once laid out on a bench and a guard placed over it.

The lips of the corpse are tightly compressed, and the blood has settled in the lower part of the face and neck. Otherwise the face is pale and wears a wild haggard look, indicating exposure to the elements and a rough time generally in his skulking flight.—His hair is disarranged and dirty, and apparently had not been combed since he took his flight. The head and breast are alone exposed to view; the lower portion of the body, including the hands and feet being covered with a tarpaulin.

The shot which terminated his accursed life entered on the left side at the back of the neck—a point curiously enough not far distant from that in which his victim, our lamented President, was shot.

No orders have yet been given as to what disposition will be made of the body.

Large numbers of persons have been seeking admission to the Navy Yard today to get a sight of the body, and to hear the particulars; but none excepting the workmen, the officers of the yard, and those holding orders from the Department are allowed to enter.

A spencer carbine which Booth had with him in the barn, at the time he was shot by Sergeant Corbett, and a large knife with blood on it, supposed to be the one which Booth cut Major Rathbun in the theatre box on the night of the murder of President Lincoln, and which was found on Booth's body, have been brought to the city.

The bills of exchange, which were for a considerable amount, found on Booth's person, were drawn on banks in Canada in October last. About that time Booth was known to have been in Canada.

It is now thought Booth's leg was fractured in jumping from the box, in Ford's theatre, upon the stage, and not by the falling of his horse while endeavoring to make his escape, as was at first supposed.

In the meantime, it appears that Booth and Harrold applied to Garretts for horses to ride to Louisa Court House, but the latter, fearing the horses would not be returned, refused to hire them notwithstanding the large sums offered.

These circumstances, together with the recrimination of Booth and Harrold each charging the other with the responsibility of the difficulties, had aroused the suspicions of the Garrett Brothers, who urged Booth and Harrold to leave lest they (the Garretts) should get into trouble with our cavalry. This Booth refused to do without a horse, and the two men retired to a barn, the door of which, after they had entered, Garrett locked and remained himself on guard in a neighbouring corncrib, as he alleges, to prevent their horses from being taken and ridden off in the night by Booth and Harrold. Upon the approach of our cavalry from Bowling Green, about 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Garretts came out of the corncrib to meet them, and in answer to their enquiries, directed them to the barn. Booth was at once summoned to surrender, but refused. Harrold expressed his willingness to give himself up, but was overruled by Booth for some time, but he finally surrendered, leaving Booth in the barn.

Detailed Narrative of the Circumstances Attending Booth's Death.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF BOOTH & HARROLD.

NEW YORK, April 28.—It appears by Harrold's account that Col. Baker sent Lt.-Col. Cogers and Lieut. Baker, of his detectives, with Lieut. Dougherty and his cavalry. On reaching Garrett's farm they were told by a son of Garrett that they were in the barn.—This was at two a. m. on Wednesday. Proceeding to the barn, Lt Baker was sent forward, and called upon Booth to come out, give up his arms and surrender, and that young Garrett would go into the barn to receive them. On entering the barn, Booth exclaimed:—"Get out of here; you have betrayed me." A colloquy then ensued, of which the following is the substance:—

Lieut. Baker—'You must give up your arms and surrender. We have come to take you a prisoner. We will give you five minutes to surrender, or will burn the barn.'

Booth—'Who are you and what do you want?'

Instructions had been given to Lt. Baker not to disclose the character of those who were in pursuit.

Lieut Baker—'We want you; we intend to take you prisoner.'

Booth—'This is a hard case; it may be that I am to be taken by my friends.'

After some further colloquy of this sort, Booth, seeming convinced that he was in the toils of Federal soldiers, said: 'Give me a chance for my life. I am a cripple with one leg. Withdraw your men a hundred yards from the barn, and I will come out and fight you.'

Lieut. Baker—'We did not come here to fight, but to take you prisoner; lay down your arms and surrender.'

Booth—'Let me have time to consider.'

A conversation in the barn between Booth and Harrold then took place, which was not overheard by the party outside. In about fifteen or twenty minutes Booth called out:

'Who are you? I could have picked off half a dozen of your men while we were talking. I could have shot you two or three times, but I don't want to kill anybody.'

Lieut. Baker—'Then give up your arms and surrender. We have come here to take you.'

Booth—'I will never surrender. I will never be taken alive.'

Lieut. Baker—'If you don't do so immediately we will set fire to the barn.'

Booth—'Well, my brave boys, prepare a stretcher for me.'

After this a conversation took place between Booth and Harrold during which Booth was heard to say, 'go away from me—I don't want anything to do with you.' Harrold then came to the door and asked to be let out.—Lieut. Baker said, 'Hand out your arms.' Harrold replied, 'I have none.'

Lieut. Baker—'Yes, you have; you carried a carbine when you came here; you must hand it out.'

Booth—'He has no arms; they are all mine; upon my word as a gentleman he has no arms; all that are here belong to me.'

Lieut Baker approached the door, when Harrold thrust out his hands and was pulled from the door, tied and placed in charge of a guard. Col. Conger was then satisfied further parley with Booth was vain, and he proceeded to the other side of the barn. He pulled out a wisp of hay and lighted it; within a few minutes the blazing hay lighted up the inside of the barn. Booth was discovered leaning on a crutch which he threw aside, and with a carbine in his hands came towards the side where the fire had been kindled, paused, looked at the fire a moment, and then started towards the door. When about the middle of the barn he was shot. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker at once entered the barn and brought Booth out. After identification by order of the war department, the body was privately interred in the clothing which was upon it.

NEW YORK, April 28.—The *Herald's* correspondent says:—The parley with Booth lasted a long while; that Booth told Lieut. Dougherty he had a bead drawn on him, and could shoot him if he chose; that Booth could see those outside while they could not see him inside; that when the fire was lighted, Booth could be seen, and then Lieutenant Dougherty ordered Sergeant Corbett to fire, which he did through one of the crevices.—Booth was armed with two six-barrel and one seven-barreled revolvers. When the party started to return with the body, Harrold refused to walk; a rope was fastened to his neck and the other end to the saddle of a cavalry man; as soon as a horse could be procured he was mounted.

NEW YORK, April 28.—The *World's* correspondent says:—It is learned that Harroid joined Booth just after the assassination, and it is believed brought the horse into the alley.

NEW YORK, April 28.—The following is the statement of Sergeant Boston Corbett: On Tuesday evening my superior officer, Lt. Ed. P. Dougherty, received information that two persons, answering to the description of Booth and his accomplice Harrold, were concealed in a barn, on the place of Henry Garrett, about three miles from Port Royal, in the direction of Bowling Green. There we captured a man named Jett, who ferried Booth and his companion across the Potomac. At first he denied knowing anything about the matter, but when threatened with death if he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were secreted, he told us where they could be found, and piloted us to the place Booth and Harrold were. We 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 Booth from the outside. He was commanded to surrender several times, but made no reply to the demand save that "if you want me you can take me." When first asked to surrender he asked "who do you take me for?" A short time after, in response to the question as to whether there was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building, that his companion Harrold 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 him, but after that the tables were turned against him. The flames appeared to confuse him, and he made a spring towards the door as if to attempt to force his way out; as he passed by one of the crevices in the barn, I fired at him, and 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 striking him in the head just below the right ear, and passing through came out about an inch above the left eye; I think he stooped to pick up something just as I fired; that may probably account for his receiving the ball in the head; I was not over eight or ten yards distant from him when I fired. I was afraid that if I did not wound him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded I went into the barn. Booth was lying in a reclining position on the floor. I asked him—"Where are you wounded?" He replied in a feeble voice, his eye balls glaring with a peculiar brilliancy, "In the head; you have finished me." He was then carried out of the burning building into 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 sufferings appeared to be intense. Booth, although he could have killed several of our party seemed afraid to fire. Mine was the only shot fired 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 had dropped on the ground. Two other revolvers were also found near him. He declared that the arms belonged to him, and that Harrold had nothing to do with the murder. We gave him brandy, and four men went in search of a doctor whom they found about four miles from the scene of the occurrence; but when the doctor arrived Booth was dying. He did not talk much after receiving his 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.

Grand Funeral Pageant at Detroit.

On Thursday, the Detroit people, and those of the surrounding country, met to commemorate the obsequies of the late President Lincoln. The Detroit papers give copious accounts of the demonstration, which is said to have exceeded any previous public gathering. An immense procession formed, and traversed the town, accompanied, curiously enough, by a funeral car, on which was placed an empty coffin, the whole being got up in imitation of the car conveying Mr. Lincoln's remains. Of course, the car and coffin were merely emblematical, and designed to assist the occasion, and fix the minds of the multitude on the object of the ceremony. The procession ultimately reached a stand, and the funeral car was sent away, and the 'funeral oration' was pronounced by the Hon. J. R. Howard. The Detroit *Free Press* says:

'Some idea of the length of this procession, which was by far the largest and most influentially composed of any which ever paraded our streets, when it is known that it was nearly an hour and a quarter in passing a given point, and was nearly, if not quite, two miles in length."

The whole affair seems to have been projected and carried out with the most complete success.—*Free Press.*

☞ The Detroit Free Press, of the late date, says that from careful estimates made by merchants, millers, and others, who have means of knowing, it is believed full half of last year's wheat crop is still in the hands of farmers in that State.

A Washington letter says that the statement that President Johnston declines all precautions for his personal safety is utterly erroneous. The body guard of the late President, consisting of one select man from each county in Ohio, is continued in the same service, under new and stringent rules. A sufficient force of this guard is upon duty at all times and the visitor who calls upon the President at his temporary mansion, is confronted, immediately upon approaching the door, by three or four soldiers, who do not permit him to advance further until his name has been sent in, and the order given by the President to admit him. In the hall adjoining the reception room are also found soldiers of genteel deportment, who quietly remain about the entrance, within a few feet of Mr. Johnson. Sentinels also constantly surround the house upon the streets and in the lot upon which the building stands. In fact, every reasonable precaution is taken to prevent any violence being attempted upon the President.—*Hamilton Times.*

The latest discovery with regard to the assassination is, that Booth had an accomplice at hand to despatch any one who might pursue him. A Washington journal says—"David Harold, said to be one of Booth's accomplices, is well known in the Sixth ward, he being the son of the late A. G. Harold, who for many years was the principal clerk in the naval store. We believe that he was educated here and at Charolette Hall, St. Mary's County, Maryland, and until recently was a clerk in a drug store in the Sixth ward. He has been known as a sympathiser with the South; but no one suspected that he would go to any desperate lengths in her behalf. Booth, the assassin, is, on his mother's side direct lineal decendent from John Wilkes, the famous English agitator after whom he was named.—*Exchange.*

MR. SEWARD AND THE CABINET. The Washington correspondent of the New York Times writes as follows:—Notwithstanding rumours to the contrary, I am authorized to say the President will not in any event dispense with the services of Mr. Seward as Secretary of State. He entertains for him the deepest sympathy in his sufferings, and regards the preservation of the Secretary's life as second to that of no man in the nation, and impatiently awaits the time when he will have the benefit of Mr. Seward's counsel. I am also authorized to say that the reports in newspapers that the President is about to re-organize his Cabinet, are without foundation in truth.

Town & Counties

POSTPONEMENT.—The sale of shares in the Tecumseth has been still further postponed until Saturday next, at noon.

☞ We would invite attention to the adv. of an auction sale of the Furniture of our esteemed townsman, T. Mackie Esq, who we regret to say will shortly leave us.

☞ Attention is directed to the advertisment of Mr. Butler in another column.

☞ We are informed that Mr. Crabb has received a tender for boring a test well from a gentleman in Saginaw.

☞ Read the adv. of Messrs. Fair & Co. Their stock is large, skillfully selected and admirably adapted to the wants of the public of Huron and Bruce. Great bargains are promised.

REMOVAL.—The Agency of the Bank of Montreal has been removed to the building hitherto occupied by the Bank of U. C., on West street. The rooms are spacious and elegantly fitted up, and the situation will be much more convenient to the commercial community than the old stand.

24th MAY.—We understand that the Goderich G. A. Co., now learning "biggun drill," will be prepared to fire a Royal salute on the Queen's Birthday. The least the town can do is to furnish the powder, which will cost about $2.00.—Some civilian should take up a subscription to raise the money. The members of the corps have been at great expense already, and it would not be fair to saddle them with this item.

NEW GOODS AT MESSRS. J. V. DETLOR & SON'S.—This first-class establishment has been refilled by a very large stock of the finest, newest and most saleable goods, purchased in the best markets and which, we have no doubt, will give as much satisfaction as any ever introduced by the enterprising proprietors. Their advertisement will appear in our next, but in the meantime parties wishing to "come out" with the earliest blossoms, would do well to "call round and examine."

WHEAT VERMIN.—On clearing out one of his wheat storehouses, (the old Gymnasium) a day or two ago, Mr. W. M. Savage discovered that some ingenious rascal had bored a large hole from beneath the flooring, and by keeping a plug in it, he could draw off a few bags whenever the depletion of his exchequer or the wants of his wife and sweet cherubs of children rendered it necessary to take a grist to mill. How long the operation has been going on is uncertain, probably all winter.

THE CROPS.—In this locality most of our farmers are through with their Spring sowing, at least a month earlier than last year, and the braird where it begins to show presents a fine healthy appearance. The fall wheat was somewhat injured by the weight of last winter's snow in places, but we have seen many fields that promise a large return for the time and labor expended upon them. The crop prospects are decidedly good. In a few weeks we expect to have a full account of the state of the crops from every township in the counties. If no late frosts occur there will be a very heavy crop of fruit of all kinds.

☞ The staunch little steamer "Bruce" is now making her trips from Southampton along the coast. We believe that she will be run only between Goderich and Southampton, calling at intermediate ports, which will ensure much more regular trips than ever before. Her time-table will appear in a few days. The "Bonnie Boat," is also running, but we have no information as to her "time."—In our opinion there must be a vast increase of business before *both* boats can be made to pay on this coast. Competition is not always the *life* of trade, as we fear the owners of our coasting craft will soon discover.

Town Council Meeting.

Friday evening, April, 28, 1865.

The Town Council met this evening. His Worship the Mayor presiding.—Present, Messrs. Gibbons, McKay, Clifford, Runciman, Smith, Hays, Booth, Horton, Longworth and Dancy.

Letter from C. Crabb stating that he had caused to be prepared the title deeds of his property in accordance with the terms of his agreement with the Council, and demanding a definite answer as to the course intended to be pursued by the board, this being his last application previous to an appeal to the courts of law. After a good deal of conversation, it was resolved on motion of Mr. Hays that Mr. Crab