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KEEP IN STEP.

"nose who walk together must keep in step." **Mose who walk together must keep in Aye! the world keeps moving forward like an army marching by; leard ye not that keavy footfall that resounded to the sky? That resounded to the sky? Some bold spirits hear the banner—Souls of sweetness chant the song—Souls of sweetness chant the song—Lips of energy and ferror Lips of energy and ferror Make the timid-hearted strong! Make the timid-hearted strong! Like brave solliers we march for ward! Like brave solliers we march for ward! If you linger or turn back. If you linger or turn back while you stand upon the track. Keep in step!

My good neighbor, Master Standatill, Gazes on it is it goes; Gazes on it is it goes; Gazes on it is it goes; Not quite sure but he is dreaming in als afternoon's repose!

Nothing good," he says, "can issue from this endless moving on, Accient laws and institutions Are decaying or are gone; We are rushing on to ruin With our mad, newfangled ways." While he speaks, a thousand voices as the heart of one man says—as the heart of one man says.

Gentle neighbor will you join us, Or return to "good, old ways?"
Take again the fig leaf apron
Of old Adam? ancient days,
Or become a hardy Briton—
Beard the lion in his lair,
And lie down in dainty slumber
Wrapp'd in skin of shaggy bear,
Bear the lut amid the forest,
Skin the wave in the light cance?
Ah! I see you do not like it.
Then, if these "old ways" won't do,
Keep in step.

Be assured, good Mr. Standstill,
All-wise Providence designed
Assiration and progression
For the yearning human mind;
Generations left their blessings
In the relies of their skill;
Generations yet are longing
For a greater glory still;
And the shades of his forefathers
Are not jealous of our deed.
We but follow where they becken,
We but go where they do lead!
Keep in step!

One detailedment of our army May encamp upon the hill, Waile another in the valley Hay enjoy its own sweet will. This may answer to one watch word, That may echo to another; Extinuity and concord.
They discorn that each is brother!
Breast to breast they're marching onward They discorn that They're marching has soon now peaceful way, you'll be jostled if you hinder, you'll be jostled if you hinder, Keep in step.

Keep in step.

London Paner.

BRAHAM LINCOLN AND HIS DEATH. breches by the Rev. Dr. Hitchcock and Mr. William M. Evarts.

The following addresses were delivered the meeting of the New York Histori-a Society on Tuesday evening:

REV. DR. HITCHCOCK'S SPEECH. "It is said of the ancient Thracians they used to weep when a child was ern, but rejoiced when they bore a man his burial. I am not sure that the Thraleas were so wise as that. But we, under the light of Christian skies, which at resent are shaded by the darkness of the doom o'erspread over the nation, are able oth to weep and rejoice. Weeping is an

assinct which appertains to our nature. Path is one of the incidents and penaltes of our sinful state. We would minzie eur grief with a family made desolate y the loss of a noble husband and father. We would mingle our grief with a nation tereaved in this its hour of supremacy. We have more joy and rejoicing Abraham Lincoln personally than of mourning. He has finished

as career with a lofty and secure renown. Had he lived through his second purse, had he gone down peacefully to his grave, it would have been among he-But the hand of an assassin has given him a place among martyrs. How sew men, whether for the church or state, are permitted this renown. He can commit no folly to tarnish his fame. He canas slip. He is safe in the keeping of an eternal God. We bless him in this secure We are safe in assigning him renown. the next place to Washington. Washingan gave us the beginning of a national career. In the peroration of one of the peeches of Daniel Webster he said, castng his eyes upon our flag: "I see upon t but two words, Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable." Washagton gave us Union and Liberty for a Abraham Lincoln has conserved the Union and made Liberty universal. this one word, Liberty, the muse of his-19ry will carve upon his monument. This Ford will baptize his name forevermore. We often say of the dead that we wish they could see the misery and grief atten-

Entupon their death. By what right can

ne of you say that the spirit of Abraham

Lincoln is not now brooding over this coun-

"If he could choose would he wish to take his seat in Washington once more. have lost. I know it is a great loss for a nation to have its leader stricken down when he has incarnated its best principles got religion in his soul." into its very Constitution. But we belong 16 the race that can vote steadily under are. A nation that cannot, but by annibilation, die. A nation that has not one head. We have a series of men that by the Constitution can take the head of the cation in order upon the disability of a predecessor. Never a plank started, not a mast crushed in the great ship of State at the sudden deprivation of its guide. The nation could have gone through even worse calamities. We know how the Govinment can govern itself. We have government of the people and by people. This has been demonstrat-This side of the world of perdition is no greater mistake than han-cuff us. Dey put us in jail. Dey you can annihilate principles ? striking down its head. Out of the ery ashes of every martyr leaps the

Monix of supporters. Was the Empire Rome destroyed by the assassination of Elius Cæsar? Thirteen years after every he of the assassins had died a bloody fath, the nephew of Julius Cresar as given the very place which Cosar had ished him to occupy, the Emperorship of one. So it is of every assassination. ay has Mr. Lincoln died? He has died Tiwo words—Liberty and Union. What the result to-day? An oath more stern han that at Carthage-Treason shall

has sanctified the country. We have sworn this before. We owed it to our fathers, but now to the blood of our martyred President. Let us keep a clear vision--see what we ought to strike. This is the natural product of that which Professor Lieber has called the grand anacronism of the Government. The reaction has been upon the leaders and demoralized them. Let us see to it and swear it over the ashes of Abraham Lincoln; 'With the top the

root of the tree shall also be destroyed." There was loud and continued applause upon Rev. Dr. Hitchcock taking his seat. Mr. Wm. M. Evarts then addressed the

meeting. He said: MR. EVARTS' SPEECH.

"Not as yet does the intensity of this sight—and this for one man. We, a peo-ple, bend under the affliction of Providence with so vast a sorrow that it is capable of subdivision and distribution through every house in the land, and it is as if some one was dead in every house. This has not come as a bereavement but as a blow to civilization, to our pride, to eating of the "tree of knowledge of good and evil." Assassination we should have been free from. The brief tenure of of-

fice, the feebleness of power of the Presi-Though the monarch yields to death, majesty yields no gap. As we, your representatives, stood at the obsequies of our late lamented President, we noticed the chief mourner over his grave was the President. There is no fear for the Government from any personal assault. We have a Government permanent and durable, far beyond that of royalty, for that ceases when the pedigree is destroyed. What have we to say of this our dead President? No more wonderful career than that of Abraham Lincoln is told in sacred history, or furnished in romance. He has been a direct example of what any one may come to under our constitution. He has taught that not by accident, but by worth. we reach such eminence. No one starts with any considerable advantage in this country fron those who precede him. I ask any one to say what accident placed him, at the age of fifty, in the Presidential chair, but what he had worked Take out with his own hands. him in his public career, whatever has he done on which fortune smiled at the commencement? The future that smiled upon him might have terrified a Napoleon or a Casar. Who did not think this was a before. Before his death his own party lauded his every act. The North confided in and trusted him. The rebellious

tice, sincerity, intrepidity, kind, mild, benignant, clement, sagacious, patient, politic Without favor he has been able to maintain his position, and build about him that fame which after death is power during 'Call no man fortunate until The manner of his death adds luster to his fame. There was not one trait in his character that should create a personal enemy. He has been slain as no other man before was slain for his goodness, and by those who would have reaped the greatest benefit by his living. There is one lesson which we may draw from his treatment than they receive. The only thing that a public servant was sure of, was to be slandered. Evil suspicion and

easy belief of slander has been 'the terrors of a public life.' The whole scope of treason has been a reaction of barbarism that laughed at society, founded upon rights of social liberty and equality. The President is clothed bad health, one by conceit, or by love of with greater power than he would have had but for the death of Abraham Lincoln. When we come to peace, it is to be inaugurated under the auspices of a man, firm, stern, educated in the reality of civil war, capable of distinguishing between mildness and justice."

RICHMOND NEGROES.—But the negroes it was refreshing to hear them talk. Many were taken with Lee's army, as officers' servants, who are now finding their way to their homes within our lines further South. And Richmond darkies are think he would rather take the place on all sides, telling of their joy at the capwhich God has given him. I cannot reck-on the death of President Lincoln as a when I knowed it, dat I couldn't do nuffin calamity to the nation. I know what we but jus' lay right down and larf, and larf, said one. "I could jus' roll up and larf. I declare, I jus' feel as happy as a man's got religion in his soul." "Some men says a man can't tote a bar'l flour," chi-med in another, "but I could tote a bar'l flour dat day, or a bar'l sugar." "I seed a rebel gwine dowh de street dat mornin," said a third with an evident appreciation of the privileges of a freedman, "wid a big ham, and I jus' tuk dat ham from him and run'd right down de street. An' he hollar to me to stop; but I jus' keep dat ham." "We hab more liberty in one hour affer you Yankees come dan in all our lives afore," was the comment of another. Then followed a touching recital of the sufferings of a slave. "Dey part us all. Dey send us away from our family. Dey send us jus' whar dey please. Dey

Governor Bramlette, of Kentucky, in speak- | cility of printing, he would have become ing of Mr. Lincoln, said: "In politics he was essentially and altogether a Henry or Pilpay, or one of the Seven Wise Mas-Clay Whig. His anti-slavery measures were but the out-croppings of the teachings of his great leader." No one who in his letters, messages, and speeches, hidunderstood Mr. Clay can doubt his anti- den now by the very closeness of their slavery views, but it is a significant sign application to the moment are destined lave time to hang this fellow," was the relive, nor Slavery which hatches of the times that they should be regarded Feason. The blood of Abraham Lincoln as such in Kentucky.

give us thirty-nine lashes. Dey starve us. Dey do ebery ting to us." Poor fellows!

the end of all this has come, and they

know it.—Correspondence of Springfield

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Remarks at the Funeral Services of the President, in Concord, April 19, 1865.

BY R. W. EMERSON.

We meet under the gloom of a calamity which darkens down over the minds of good men in all civil society, as the fearful tidings travel over sea, over land, from country to country, like the shadow of an uncalculated eclipse over the planet. Old as history is, and manifold as its tragedies, I doubt if any death has caused so much pain to mankind as this has caused, or will cause, on its announcement; and this, not so much because nations are by grief abate, nor will it for a long time. modern arts brought so closely together, There is some terror in the grief of a na- as because of the mysterious hopes and tion. Our country presents an appalling | fears which, in the present day, are connected with the name and institutions of America.

In this country, on Saturday, every one deep below deep, as he meditated on the ghastly blow. And, perhaps, at this hour, when the coffin which contains the dust of the President sets forward on its long our hopes. Truly, this nation of ours is march through mourning States, on its way to his home in Illinois, we might well be silent, and suffer the awful voices of the time to thunder to us. Yes, but that first despair was brief; the man was not so dential chair, surely could have found no to be mourned. He was the most active food to feed a dagger with. Does it and hopeful of men; and his work had not not seem as if a nation which had perished; but acclamations of praise for been raised to Heaven, had been cast the task he had accomplished burst out indown to Hell? The King is dead. to a song of triumph, which even tears for his death cannot keep down.

The President stood before us a man of the people. He was thoroughly American, had never crossed the sea, had never been spoiled by English insularity, or French dissipation; a quite native, aboriginal man, as an acorn from the oak; no aping of foreigners, no frivolous accomplishments, Kentuckian born, working on a farm, a flatboatman, a captain in the Blackhawk war, a country lawyer, a representative in the rural Legislature of Illinois,-on such modest foundations the broad structure of his fame was laid. How slowly, and yet by happily prepared steps, he came to his place. All of us remember-it is only a history of five or six years-the surprise and the disappointment of the country at his first nomination by the convention at Chicago. Mr. Seward, then in the culmination of his good fame, was the favorite of the Eastern States. And when the new, and comparatively unknown name of Lincoln was announced, (notwithstanding the report of the acclamations of that Convention,) we heard the result coldly and sadly. It seemed to rash, on a purely local reputation, to build so grave a trust, in such anxstorm he could not guide the ship of state lious times; and men naturally talked of mean men preferred. Had he not lived ple were divided more bitterly than ever But it turned out not to be chance. The that ever man made to his fellow-men,him, and which they had impurted to their colleagues, that they also might justify South looked upon him as the best mediator between their guilt and the law. The themselves to their constituents at home, greater points of his character were juswas not rash, though they did not begin to know the riches of his worth.

A plain man of the people, an extraordinary fortune attended him. Lord Bacon says, "Manifest virtues procure regutation; occult ones, fortune." He offered no shining qualities at the first encounter; he did not offend by superiority. He had a face and a manner which disarmed suspicion, which inspired confidence, which confirmed good will. He was a man without vices. He had a strong sense of duty, which it was very easy for him to obey. Then he had what farmers call a long head; was excellent in working out the sum for death. Our public men deserve better | himself; in arguing his case and convincing you fairly and firmly. Then it turned out that he was a great worker; had prodigious faculty of performance; worked easily. A good worker is so rare; everybody has some disabling quality. In a host of young men who start together, and promise so many brilliant leaders for the next age, each one fails on trial; one by pleasure, or lethargy, or an ugly tempereach has some disqualifying fault that fairs of nations; which, with a slow but throws him out of the career. But this man was sound to the core, cheerful, persistent, all right for labor and liked nothing so well.

Then, he had a vast good-nature, which made him tolerant and accessible to all; fair-minded, leaning to the claim of the petitioner; affable, and not sensible to the nations, which makes little account of afflction which the innumerable visits paid time, little of one generation or race, to him when President would have brought makes no account of disasters, conquers to any one else. And how this good-nature became a noble humanity, in many a tragic case which the events of the war brought to him, every one will remember; and with what increasing tenderness he dealt. when a whole race was thrown on his kum am eberywhere."

Then his broad good humor, running easily into jocular talk, in which be delighted and in which he excelled, was a rich gift to the wise man. It enabled him to keep his secret; to meet every kind of man, and every rank in society; to take off the edge of the severest decisions; to mask his own purpose and sound his companion; and to catch with true instinct the temper of every company he addressed. And, more than all, it is to a man of crises, the natural restorative, good as sleep, and is the protection of the over-

He is the author of a multitude of good at first but as jests; and only later, by "Out-croppings."-It is remarkable that this man had ruled in a period of less famythological in a very few years, like Æsop | ichl nor pecuniary. Not by a jug full. ters, by his fables and proverbs. But the weight and penetration of many passages hereafter to a very wide fame. What spense of the sturdy General, as he dispregnant definitions; what unerring com- nissed the subject.

mon sense; what foresight; and, on great occasion, what lefty, and more than national, what humane tone! His brief speech at Gettysburg will not easily be surpassed by words on any recorded occasion. This, and one other American speech, that of John Brown to the court that tried him, and a part of Kossuth's speech at Birmingham, can only be compared with each other, and with no fourth.

His occupying the chair of State was a triumph of the good sense of mankind, and of the public conscience. The mlddle-class country had got a middle-class President at last. Yes, in manners and sympathies, but not in powers, for his powers were superior. This man grew according to the need. His mind mastered the problem of the day; and as the problem grew, so did his comprehension of it; Rarely was man so fitted to the event. In the midst of fears and jealousies, in the Babel of counsels and parties, this man wrought incessantly with all his might and all his honesty, laboring to was struck dumb, and saw, at first, only find what the people wanted, and how to obtain that. It cannot be said there is any exaggeration of his worth. If ever a man was fairly tested, he was. There was no lack of resistance, nor of slander, nor of ridicule. The times have allowed no state secrets; the nation has been in such ferment, such multitudes had to be trusted, that no secret could be kept. Every door was ajar, and we knew all that

> Then, what an occasion was the whirlwind of the war. Here was a place for no holiday magistrate, no fair-weather sailor. The new pilot was hurried to the helm in a tornado. In four years-four years of battle days-his endurance, his fertility of resources, his magnanimity were sorely tried and never found wanting. There, by his courage, his justice, his even temper, his fertile counsel, his humanity, he stood a heroic figure in the center of a heroic epoch. He is the true history of the American people in his time. Step by step he walked before them; slow with their slowness, quickening his march by theirs; the true representative of this continent; an entirely public man; father of his country, the pulse of twenty millions throbbing in his heart, the thought of their minds articulated by his tongue.

Adam Smith remarks that the axe, which, in Houbraken's portraits of British kings and worthies, is engraved under those who have suffered at the block, adds a certain lefty charm to the picture. And who does not see, even in this tragedy so recent, how fast the terror and massacre are already burning into glory around the victim? Far happier this fate than to have lived to be wished away; to have watched the decay of his own faculties; to have seen, - perhaps even he, -the proverbial ingratitude of statesmen; to have seen profound good opinion which the people of the practical abolition of slavery? He had Illinois and of the west had conceived of seen Tennessec, Missouri and Maryland emancipate their slaves. He had seen Savannah, Charleston and Richmond surrendered; had seen the main army of the rebellion lay down its arms. He had conquered the public opinion of Canada, England and France. Only Washington

can compare with him in fortune. And what if it should turn out, in the unfolding of the web, that he had reached the term; that this heroic deliverer could not longer serve us; that the rebellion had touched its natural conclusion, and what remained to be done required new and uncommitted hands-a new spirit born out of the ashes of the war; and that Heaven, wishing to show the world a completed benefactor, shall make him serve his country even more by his death than by his life. Nations, like kings, are not good by facility and complaisance. "The kindness of kings consists in justice and strength." Easy good-nature has been the dangerous foible of the Republic, and it was necessary that its enemies should outrage it, and drive us to unwonted firmness, to secure the salvation of the country in the next ages.

The ancients believed in a serene and beautiful Genius which ruled in the afstern justice, carried forward the fortunes of certain chosen houses, weeding out single offenders, or offending families, and securing at last the firm prosperity of the favorites of Heaven. It was too narrow a view of the Eternal Nemesis. There is a serene Providence which rules the fate of alike by what is called defeat or by what is called victory, thrusts aside enemy and obstructions, crushes everything immoral arms him for the task. It has given eveonly that race which combines perfectly with the virtues of all shall endure.

JEFF. DAVIS' BOOTS .- The week preeding the evacuation of Richmond, Jeff. severe labor, in anxious and exhausting late on Saturday night, April 1st, to be Clerks Gamble and Stratton are also sent home, and on Sunday Mr. Davis be- missed. ing pressed for time, didn't think of the driven brain against rancor and insanity. traveling boots he had ordered, and departed without them. These facts coming sayings, so disguised as pleasantries that to the knowledge of a gentleman in search it is certain that they had no reputation of souvenirs, he immediately became the purchaser of the boots, which are of French the very acceptance and adoption they find | calf skin, of elegant make and finish. in the mouths of millions, turn out to be The purchaser of the boots desires it to be the wisdom of the hour. I am sure if understood that although he stands in the boots of Jefferson Davis, he does not assume all his responsibilities, neither polit-

> A MAN went to General Thomas, asking him not to execute a noted guerrilla in his custody, giving as a reason that the war was about at an end. "I guess we shall

SISSIPPI.

Boiler Explosion on the Steamer Sultana-The Vessel Totally Destroyed by fire-2.200 People on Board, only 600 of whom are known to be saved -- Harrowing Details.

Cairo, April 28. The following is the Memphis Bulletin's account of the disaster to the steamer Sul-

"The Sultana arrived from New Orleans last night, the 26th, with about 2,200 people on board, 1,956 of whom were exchanged Federal prisoners from Vicksburg, the balance being refugees and regular passengers from various points down the river. Proceeding towards St. Louis, she left the coal pile about one o'clock in the morning, and had made some eight or ten miles when an explosion of one of her boilers occurred. The boat, with its mass of living freight, took fire in the vicinity of the engine, and in a short time she was burned to the water's edge, and now lies on a sand bar near Fogleman's Landing, with nothing visible but her charred remains and her jackstaff standing erect.

The scene following the explosion was terrible and heartrending in the extreme. Hundreds of people were blown into the air, and descending into the water, some dead, some with broken limbs, some scalded, were borne under by the resistless current of the great river, never to rise again. Survivors represent the screams as thrilling. With no immediate succor at hand, the desberate efforts to save life were ag onizing beyond precedent. Some clung to frail pieces of the wreck, as drowning men eling to straws, and sustained themselves for a few moments, but finally became exhausted and sunk. Only the best of swimmers, aided by fragments of the wreck, were enabled to reach the woods, and there take refuge until rescued by boats' sent from the landing here to their assist-There were about fifteen women

and children aboard, and, as nearly as can be ascertained, not more than two or three had been found at the hour when this account was written. Some of the wrecked people were borne by the current as far down as the Levee at this city, and this was the first intimation officers of the boats in port received of the terrible disaster. A yawl was immediately sent out from the Marble City, and in a few minutes seventeen persons were picked out of the water and brought ashore. Two were afterwards found clinging to the wheel, and they were also saved.

Upon being brought to a realization of the calamity, the officers of the boats in port, under notification of Captain Senior of the river guard, steamed up, and in a short time were at the burning steamer, where hundreds of people were picked up through. He took power when the peo- the chances in politics as inchlculable. long enough to keep the greatest promise and brought to this landing, arriving about daylight. They were met by numbers of citizens and ladies, who supplied them with dry clothing from the Quartermaster's Department and from various stores.

At this time it is impossible to give a correct statement of the cause of the accident, and the number or names of the lost and saved. Everything is in the greatest confusion. Rowberry, first mate, was on watch, standing in the pilot house with Captain George Clayton, who was at the wheel at the time of the explosion. He only remembers the shock and that he was blown into the air, and was afterwards taken from the water. He saw the lower deck in flames, and knows no more. He can give no idea of the cause of the accident, and says the boat was going at the ordinary speed, and that all seemed well up to the moment of the explosion; that the second engineer, a sober reliable man named Clemens, was at the engines, and that nothing more than common was in progress. Captain Clayton was also hurled into the wreck among broken boilers and rubbish, sustaining slight injuries. He immidiately jumped over-board with a door, by which he was enabled to reach the Arkansas shore, three miles below, where striking a sapling he seized and clung to it until saved. Clemens, the engineer. was badly burned and scalded, and can hardly recover.

Mr. John Fogleman, residing on the Arkansas side, on being aroused by the noise and seeing the burning steamer, hastily constructed a rude raft, and in this way was the means of saving about one hun-

dred lives. In the woods among the drift of the wreck, the officers of the Rose Hambleton found a family Bible containing the records of a family named Spike, of Assumption Parish, La. The names recorded are Samuel D. Spike and Elithea Spike, married Oct. 31, 1837. The record shows that as inhuman, and obtains the ultimate tri- there were twelve in the family. It was umph of the best race by the sacrifice of subsequently learned that the father, everything which resists the moral laws mother, three daughters, two brothers and compassion. The poor negro said of him of the world. It makes its own instru- a niece were lost. This family had \$17,-on an impressive occasion, "Massa Lin- ments, creates the man for the time, trains 000 in gold, all of which was lost. The him in poverty, inspires his genius, and steamer Bostona No. 2, Capt. Watson, was coming down the stream from Cincinnati ry race its own talent, and ordains that when the explosion occurred, and rendered very valuable assistance, saving many lives. The Pocahontas, and Silver Spray, Marble City, gunboats Essex, Rose Hamble ton and others also rendered much service at the time of the explosion. Capt. Mason Davis was measured for his last pair of had retired from his watch and was in bed. boots by Messrs. Darby, Read & Co., then He was afterwards seen throwing shutters boot-makers to the Southern President. and doors to the assistance of people in the The boots were finished, but came in too water, and here all traces of him vanish.

> The body of Wm. Cruddes, Co. I, 1st Virginia cavalry, from Wheeling, Va., was found. He had taken the precaution to label himself. Among the soldiers on board were thirty compassioned officers.
> The troops were of variation regiments, and nearly all exchanged pusioners. They belonged principally to western regiments.

At the hour of writing only 500 or 600 had been saved. Not less than 1,000 lives were hurled into eternity by this most melancholy of all river disasters. Hon. W. D. Snow, member of Congress from Arkansas, was on board, and escaped uninjured. The following is the statement of Hon. W. D. Snow, U. S. Senator from Arkan-

On the morning of the 27th, about 5 o'mor or shudder passing over the boat, but | ger claim the right of belligerents.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY ON THE MIS- heard no explosion. Not anticipating such terrible consequences, I arose and deliberately dressed. Just before finishing dressing I became aware of a large volume of steam driven through the cabin by the wind. I opened the door of my stateroom, and in an instant realized the horror of the fact that the boiler had exploded, killing and scalding many; that the pilot house and at least one third of the cabin roof had fallen to the boiler deck, and the boat was on fire, with a fresh breeze carrying the flames with lightninglike rapidity through the balance of the cabin towards the ladies' cabin. I stepped back to avoid the heat, and denuded myself of my dress, except my pants and vest, and rushed to the rear of the boat, which was in the channel, and much nearer the Tennessee than the Arkansas side. I looked over towards the Tennessee side.

with a view of leaping, but found it a sea of heads, so close together that it was impossible to jump without killing one or

I determined to try the Arkaneas shore, which was about three-quarters of a mile distant. I passed over several bodies of dead men, killed and tramped in the road rush which must have occurred sometime prior to my advent on that part of the boat. I found the same sea of heads on this side, but found that the flames had driven them from the vicinity of the wheel house. Prior to my leap I saw several husbands fasten life-preservers to their wives and children and throw throw them overboard into the struggling mass below.

I struck out for the Arkansas shore, and reached a log lodged in fifteen feet of water, among overflowed cotton wood lands, at ten minutes to 4 o'clock by my watch, which had not ceased to run. After four hours of exposure, I was rescued by the steamer Silver Spray.

The boat contained 1,956 souls. The density with which they were packed had awakened my curiosity, and I looked over with the clerk his certificates and books before retiring. This number included 85 hands employed on the boat. There were some females, besides a tew children. The bulk of the passengers were returned prisoners from Andersonville, which place they left on the 17th of last February. Among them were the remnant at that point of prisoners captured at Chickamauga and Gettysburg. They numbered altogether 1,196 men and 36 officers. A large number of horses were on the boat, which providentially fell unresisting victims to the flames. Had they broken loose, the fate of the swimmers would have been determined. As near as can be ascertained without

other data than observation, between two and three hundred reached the bank, while about an equal number floated down the stream on doors and furniture. A dense mass, estimated at about 500, took refuge on the bow of the boat, while the flames were driven aft by the wind. A few moments afterwards the wheel-houses loosened by concussion and flames, fell off outward and the boat turned stern up the stream, reversing the flames. The largest part of this number then must have perished, as they had no material at hand to throw over to sustain themselves except a few bales of hay which were immediately seized on the turning of the boat. Gang planks were thrown overboard but sunk at once under their living freight and rose too far out of reach. A yawl boat was landed, bottom up, from the hurricane deck upon the heads of those below and afforded support for a few in that condition. The whole time before the boat was an entire sheet of flame could not have exceeded twenty minutes. I was not more than one-third of the distance to shore when I observed the fact. The prisoners represented nearly every State in the Union, even Texas, and the calamity will be as widely felt as a battle of no inconsiderable proportions.

SUICIDE OF THE REBEL GOVERNOR OF FLORIDA.—We learn through a gentleman recently from Barrancas, that a report reached there a short time before he left, that upon hearing of the capture of Petersburg and Richmond, Gov. Milton of Florida committed suicide at his residence a few miles from Mariana. The report was subsequently confirmed by a refugee. directly from that place.

Governor John Milton, some twenty

years since, was a gay and dashing young lawyer of considerable practice at the bar of New Orleans. Early after attaining manhood he killed a man named Kemp, at Columbus, Ga., in a most brutal manner. He fled the State, and sought refuge in New Orleans, where he met with some success as a lawyer, but was forced to fly to the swamps of Florida to avoid a difficulty in regard to a lady. Reaching Florida, he left the law and began preaching for a living, but failure drove him into polities, and as men of his stamp were in demand about the time of the beginning of the Rebellion, he succeeded in making himself Governor of the State.

An Incident of the Funeral Proces-BION IN NEW YORK.—The New York Times' reporter narrates the following incident of the funeral procession in that

Under the car there is walking a dog. through invisible from the outside. It is 'Bruno," the great Saint Bernard dog belonging to Edward H. Morton, Esq. He was standing with his master at the corner of Broadway and Chambers street, as the car passed by, when suddenly, without warning and in spite of his master's call to him to return, he sprang into the street, passed beneath the car, followed its motions and is still there. By what instinct was this? For "Bruno,, was a friend and acquaintance of Mr. Lincoln's, and had passed some time with him only a few days before his death.

A DEMAND UPON ENGLAND .- The Courier des Etats Unis learns from authentic sources that Mr. Adams has made a demand upon Lord Russel to close all Engglish ports against vessels carrying the confederate flag. It is said our minister bases his demand upon the fact that the confederates have not a single port left. clock, I was awakened by a sensible tre- and hence the confederate vessels no lon-