1865

were rewarded by a speech from the
Sec and auditory from some one whom
we did not recognize. After closing
of the Quin, the President, the
Army, the Navy and I for the brave
deeds and crowned the patriots
move off to the resounding air of
Rally Round the Flag Boys!

15th. We were awakened this morning
by an announcement which almost
made our hearts stand still with
consternation. The President was
shot last night in the theater.
When the morning paper was is-
troduced he was still alive although
little or no help was entertained
of his recovery. But now the Valley
bells, let us the sad seal at death.
He is dead. Mr. De Busk has just
called. Hannah he died at 4:30 O'clock.
Deeply must the country mourn
this death for although untouch
ungainly, he was the hearted mag-
animities and liberal and in the
present crisis ready to fellow to
such a course with the defeated.
1865

Soldiers at war had sworn
back to their allegiance to the Governor
and subdue the rebellion in their
hearts as well as subjugate their
arms. The South has lost on him
a good & judicious friend. His
successor Johnson Grattan desires the
death of the leaders of the rebellion.
It is in being day & by this time
I have not given the particulars of
the disaster. It was announced
in the newspaper that the
The President with Gen. Grant would
be at Fadg's Theatre in the evening
and a large crowd collected there
with consequence. Gen. Grant however
left the city before night for N.Y.
Mrs. Lincoln had not been well &
The President went to the place
of amusement with reluctance,
not wishing to disappoint the
audience. He was received with
more than usual applause. About
half past O'clock a shot was heard
which was at first supposed to
be from the stage, and a man
1865

Rushed from the President's box upon the stage crying "Si Semper Tyrannis"
"I have done it!" and making his way to the door mounted a horse and rode off. The shrieks of Madame Lincoln first announced to the petrified audience the catastrophe which had taken place. The President was found to be in a state of insensibility that passed through the head. He was pronounced dead and conveyed to a house opposite the theatre followed by Mrs. S. escorted by her friends in an almost frantic condition.

At the same time of the accident an attempt was also made upon the life of Sec. Seward. The assassin entered the house upon the plea that he had bought a prescription of Dr. Verdi the physician of the Sec. He pushed his pistol into the room of the sick man and after disabling the attendant shot several shot wounds in his neck & then made his escape. Sec. Stanton it is said was wounded.
1865

of the danger and guarded himself against it. The rain was falling heavily and the hills were melancholy dark.

R. M. The last days of excitement are over. The President's body has been embalmed and lies in state at the White House, while the frantic grief of Mr. Lincoln has settled into an apathetic depression from which it is impossible to arouse her. The President remained unconscious to the last.

The members of the Cabinet, Mrs. S. and Miss Haring and Miss Harris surrounded his bed. Dr. Emery was present & afterwards escorted the bereaved widow to her home.

By the request of Mr. Lincoln he communicated the painful intelligence to poor little Sad. She was wandering from group to group of the sorrowing arrivals, sobbing faintly to find her dear ones. Matter His cries when he heard that he was fatherless were exceedingly touching. He
1865

has been the almost constant companion of the President. Stanton has received the oath of office and seems eminently fitted for the dignity and responsibilities of his new office. The assassins have not yet been arrested, but the evidence is conclusive that Booth—a miserable actor and worthless vagrant, a son of the great tragedian, committed the deed. That is the murder of the President—the slaying of Mr. Seward was probably done by an accomplice. Mr. Seward is in a critical position and has not been informed of the health of the President or of the danger of his son who was so much inspired by the assassin that every little hope is entertained of his life. The feeling of resentment at the South as instigated in all probability the murder is deep and I fear quite entirely replace the feeling of kindness before.
1865

entertained for the insurgents. The Southerners at first have maintained the dreadful seed have galantly misbaken the interests of their cause.

April 17th. The sorrow for the President's death is deep and universal. As we entered church yesterday we found all the pews draped with black. In front of the studio of Mr. Baungraff a large portrait of Mr. Lincoln was suspended surrounded with the marks of sorrow. The church was thronged with strangers who with difficulty made our way into the building and after standing for some time were provided with seats on the aisle. The vestibule and gallery were dressed in black and the President's pew was closed and adorned with the same sad emblem. The Do.

In a short introductory address alluded to the terrible calamity which had fallen on the nation and spoke in terms of true affection of the personal qualities of our beloved
April 1865

Chief Magistrate. The Assassin have not yet been found. The feeling against the South is increasing day by day. My bound's bounds are not as close as I had at first supposed, and the will probably recover. He had injured last night of the death of the President and of the critical condition of his son who still remains in a state of insensibility. The funeral ceremonies are expected to take place on Wednesday.

18th Have just returned from the Burial where I served the night. I went to see Dr. and Mrs. Lincoln yesterday at Vernon. The Doctor said he had been called to go to the President about 9 o'clock in the morning. He found him in the office office-the theater lying senseless upon a bed with the life blood dripping from the wound in his head upon the clothes on the floor beneath. The several members of the cabinet and other persons were standing around the deceased and his family. The Jn went to the fed
April

Side seat for a while was no much welcome path—his feelings at the time.\ The religious services occupied of him. He went to the theatre and found \ he in an almost frantic condition.

The President died about 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. Stanley returned to his bed side at this moment—before his breathing had any way through the tissue and he had his mouth opened a little; for the rest of his life, 

He held it—He long intended dying as she permitted. Another flight I could hardly percipable and so his throat, and all was over. So that was the form that the motion of the Repeal law he was distinctly made.

After a solemn & impressive prayer to Mr. Fenley went to thank the God 

intelligence to Mrs. Lincoln. She was in the parlor below. She cried out: Oh why did you not call her? she said. He was dying. He told Lincoln showed great self-control and did all in his power to comfort her son.
April 1865

Dear Helen Wether. Dr. Lincoln

Must write her to the sister. The Edge

case of her impressions are exceedingly
painful. To play the remains of
his feet find them in the vault room and from an
early than the sheets have been

belonged with people going to take
their last crew of him. Sally & Anne

Kendrick asked me to go with them.

But I thought I would confer on
him as I saw him last at the

outfit at the inauguration. Camp

and I are going but again soon

we feel too bad less to remain at

home. Father sends that the feeling

of congestion against the Soup house

in New York is better on the exterior.

One man in an expression indicating

faint of sympathy in the general

sense was shown over the tailing of

a long boat & instantly crushed by

the wheel. We expect Garfield to arrive on New Year's Friday

night.
1865

Mr. Alexander was here this morning. He says he has no doubt that the
North's conduct on the issue will be very difficult to catch her as
being an act to be accomplished to resume all disguises. The draft is
finally convinced that the assassination
and attempted murder of Mr. Garfield
was a plot to destroy the amicable
relations springing up between the
North and the South through the
human policy of Mr. Lincoln and
by substituting a more or less administration
and harsher measures against the South with increased bitter feeling to unite
the South in further assistance.

Edward was Mr. Lincoln's chief support in his senatorial measures.

The city is in such a state of excitement that the slightest unusual circumstance
attracts a crowd immediately. Yesterday
afternoon while I was waiting to call
a number of carriages passed the
curtains when I was seated some
length from my usual seat in the street
was filled with people singing.
1865

Eagerly looking forward to the return of peace. The relations of
Mr. Lincoln's assassination was the matter of the hour. In a few
announcements to be read by leaders on several squares and
other public places several hundred towns.

At some time or other it was reported that
the negroes were fighting for peace.
The disturbance. Those by the assassins
have been found and several supposed
accomplices in the plot arrested. But
great fears are entertained that the
murderers will escape. A sense of
insecurity spreads the community and
guards have been placed around the
houses of the most prominent citizens.

19th Wed. To-day was the funeral of our
great fallen President. The ceremonies
of the White House were conducted
by Dr. Gurley. Dr. Hall, Bishop Simpson
and many other clergymen whose names
I have forgotten. In the East Room
the catafalque was erected in the center
of the apparatus graduated platform
stands were arranged around this for
the accommodation of the invited
attendants. The various delegations
had each their place assigned.
1865

Lincoln was invited to take part with the officers of the Smith & Co. But I went with them to the Scadding Building where he obtained for me a position upon one of the windows to witness the procession. Only few or five ladies were admitted into the East Room. It was a beautiful day and as the people collected at the corners of the streets at the windows & upon the roof of the houses it was difficult to realize we were not preparing for some gala festival instead of the last sad funerals to the well-beloved dead. The procession left the White House about 2 P.M. We were mesmerized that it had started by the distant boomings of guns & the tolling of bells. The 2d street horses of the funeral march heralded its approach and soon the military went a-piece at nearly a mile slowly with bent heads & guns exposed. The sad pageant was two hours in passing. The funeral car was nearly draped with black flaking flowers on the coffin which
1865

was adorned with beautiful flowers. The remains are placed in the Capitol and will be open to the view of the public until Friday morning. They are to be conveyed to Springfield.

The remains of President Lincoln left the city 4 o'clock Friday morning. So far as I have joined the company who escort them. The papers that morning contain a description of the manner in which the casket has been received. Mrs. Lincoln is quite well and says little. Sad. She is remarkably. Mercy continues with a great deal of decorum is apparently to be the policy of the new President in healing and the rebels.

May 10th. Since my last entry in my journal I have searched for and arrested of the various conspirators concerned in the assassination. The actual perpetrators of the deed were traced to the vicinity of N. N. the constables tracing. When he had taken refuge with a farmer with one of his accomplices and bearing assumed names they...