THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL. XXXI---NO. 26. ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1872. WHOLE NO. 1593.

JOB PRINTING!

Every Description of Job Printing executed at THE WHIG OFFICE:—

Pamphlets, Checks, Receipt and Bill-books,

Printed and Bound in any style ordered.

POSTERS,

LETTER HEADING, Envelope Printing.

CARDS OF ALL KINDS.

Colored and Bronze Printing,

EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLE.

☞ Anything in the Printing or Lithographing line can be ordered at *The Whig* Office. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no charge made.

Terms Cash on delivery of all work.

The Cecil Whig

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY E. E. EWING.

SUBSCRIPTION.

$2.00 a Year, in advance. If not paid within the year, $2.50. Six Months, $1.00. Three Months, 50 cents. No subscription taken at less than the above. Single Copies, Five Cents.

ADVERTISING.

LOCAL MATTER, 10 cents a line; or 80 cents an inch for ever insertion.

TRANSIENT RATES.—8 cents a line for one insertion, and 4 cents a line for every additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines.

STANDARD RATES.—

	2 Months.	3 Months.	6 Months.	1 Year.
1 inch	$3.25	$3.50	$5.00	$8.00
2 inches	4.50	5.00	8.00	14.00
3 inches	6.25	7.00	12.00	18.00
4 inches	7.00	8.00	14.00	21.00

One Column, $35.00 per inch for 1 year; for 6 and 3 Months, 20 and 25 per cent. additional. Three changes allowed to yearly advertisers without additional charge.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS.

We will send a handsome Prospectus of our *New Illustrated Family Bible*, containing over 200 fine Scripture Illustrations, to any Book Agent, free of charge. *National Publishing Co.*, Phila., Pa.

Boots and Shoes made with CABLE WIRE SCREW

Will not Rip or Leak.

HISTORY OF

The Great Fires

in CHICAGO and the WEST, by Rev. E. J. Goodspeed, D. D., of Chicago. Only complete history. 700 8vo pages; 75 engravings. 70,000 already sold. Price $2.50. 2,000 agents made in 20 days. Profits go to sufferers.—**AGENTS WANTED.** H. S. GOODSPEED & CO. 37 Park Row, New York.

GREAT CHANCE to MAKE MONEY. By taking an agency for **THE HOME OF GOD'S PEOPLE.** The most successful new book out, nearly 200 Magnificent Engravings. One agent took 114 orders in ten days, others are doing equally as well. 2,500 Dollars per annum can be made by any male or female agent taking orders for this popular work. The best chance to make money offered. Send for circulars with terms, etc. Extra large inducements offered. Address

WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than at anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. Stinson & Co., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

PROFITABLE BUSINESS

Will be given one or two persons, of either sex, in Elkton and adjoining towns, by which they may realize from $300 to $1,000 a year, with but little interference with ordinary occupation, in selling **HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES** of real merit and universal use. If the whole time is devoted a much larger sum may be realized. Circulars free, giving complete list of articles and commissions allowed.

T. S. COOK & CO., Hoboken, N. J.

The American Farmer,

Published at Baltimore, Md., by

SAM'L SANDS & SON.

January Number is now out, and will be sent to every Planter, Farmer and Gardener who will send his address and a stamp. It is a live, practical paper, needed by every country family! Subscription, $1.50 a year.—In clubs, at $1, with very liberal premiums!

NEW SEEDS and PLANTS

Sent by Mail or Express.

Our Seed and Plant Catalogues for 1872,

numbering 175 pages, and containing

TWO COLORED PLATES.

Each worth twice the cost of Catalogues, mailed to all applicants on receipt of 25 cents.

Peter Henderson & Co.

Seedsmen, 35 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

BRIGGS & BROTHER'S

Catalogue of Flower & Vegetable SEEDS?

AND

SUMMER FLOWERING BULBS, for 1872;

Now ready. Consisting of over 130 pages, on rose-tinted paper, with upwards of 400 separate cuts, and **Six Beautiful Colored Plates!** Cover, a beautiful design, in colors. The richest Catalogue ever published. Send 25 cents for copy, not one-half the value of the colored plates. In the *first* order, amounting to not less than $1, the price of Catalogue, 25c., will be refunded in seeds. New customers placed on the same footing with old. Free to old customers. Quality of seeds, size of packets, prices and premiums offered, make it to the advantage of all to purchase seeds of us. See Catalogue for extraordinary inducements.

You will miss it if you do not see our Catalogue before ordering Seeds.

Either of our two Chromos for 1872, size 19x24—one a flower plate of Bulbous Plants, consisting of Lilies, &c.—the other of Annual, Biennial and Perennial Plants, guaranteed the

MOST ELEGANT FLORAL CHROMOS

ever issued in this country. A superb parlor ornament: mailed, post-paid, on receipt of 75c.; also free, on conditions specified in Catalogue. Address

BRIGGS & BROTHER,

[*Established* 1845.] Rochester, N. Y.

CANCERS, TUMORS, ULCERS,

Astonishing cures by Drs. Kline and Lindley, at the Philadelphia Cancer Institute, 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. At Branch Office, by Dr. McMichael, 84 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.; and by Dr. Evarts, over 59 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y.

WONDERFUL CANCER ANTIDOTES.

No Knife. No Caustic Medicines. No Blood. Little Pain. For particulars, call on or address either of the above.

SILVER TIPPED BOOTS & SHOES

Last as long again as any other kind.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

To canvass for our POPULAR WORKS, specially suited to SALES THROUGH AGENTS.

PLAIN HOME TALK.

A work that should be in every family in the land.—12mo., 912 pages, profusely illustrated. Price, elegantly bound, $3.25.

THE LOST CITY.

or Chicago as it was and as it is.

A book brim full of thrilling interest and startling incidents; profusely illustrated. Orders filled in the order received. Price, elegantly bound, $1.50.

Wells' Every Man his OWN LAWYER

AND UNITED STATES FORM BOOK.

A complete Business Man's Guide for every State in Union. 12mo. 600 pages. Price, $2.00.

Wells' Illustrated National Hand Book.

A book for everybody. Price, elegantly bound, $1.50.

All the above are works that meet with rapid sales.—Our agents are doing extraordinary well with them.

Full descriptive confidential circulars, sent on application, and sample copies of either of the works sent post paid on receipt of price.

We want good live Agents; men who can fully appreciate the merits of the work, and the fact that it meets a universal want. Agents who desire to do good as well as make money. Address

WELLS & CO., 432 Broome Street, New York.

Jan 20, 1872—3m

The Tenth Volume of WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE begins with January, 1872. Its regular contributors include Horace Greeley, Gail Hamilton, Thomas K. Beecher, Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. W. W. Hall, James Parton, etc. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Brick Pomeroy, John G. Saxe, Maj.-Genl. Kilpatrick, Petroleum V. Nasby, etc., write for it occasionally. *Terms.* One Dollar a year.—In clubbing, three first-class periodicals are given for the price of one of them. The most liberal Premium list ever published. No periodical is more frequently or favorably mentioned by the press. "Wood's Household Magazine is one of the monuments of business enterprise which mark the age."—*Methodist Home Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa. "It has been improving ever since we knew it—a good criterion for the future."—*Courier*, New Market, Canada. "It is a marvel of cheapness and first-class quality combined."—*New York Times.* Spec. men copy sent free to any address.

S. S. WOOD & CO.,

Jan 6, 1872—4w Newburgh, N. Y.

Fresh Bread, Biscuit and Buns,

I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally, that I am still baking my excellent

Home-Made Bread, Biscuit and Buns,

FRESH EVERY DAY,

and am prepared to fill all orders promptly. Also, will

Make and Ice Fine and Fancy CAKES,

at shortest possible notice, CHEAP FOR CASH.

Thankful for the large patronage I have received, I solicit a continuance of the same.

All Bread made by my own hands, without using any machine or substance to adulterate or puff it up.

Mrs. G. W. MAHAN.

Jan 20, 1872—tf

BREAD & CAKES.

To my friends and the public of Elkton, I would announce that I have again returned to this town and have engaged in the business of

BREAD AND CAKE BAKING.

All who desire to be supplied with prime articles in this line will find them at

MRS. HALL'S,

JUST IN PLACE OF SALE FOR THE PRESENT.

Orders for Cakes left at Mrs. Hall's will be kindly received by

M. CUMMINGS.

Elkton, Jan 13, 1872—3m

Kennett Square Academy and Seminary,

CHESTER COUNTY, PA.

Terms, $4.25 to $4.75 per week. No extras.

SHORTLIDGE & NORRIS.

Jan 27, 1872—tf

WAITING FOR THE BRIDE.

BY SARA T. SMITH.

Light all the lamps, Margretta!
And make that fire burn bright,
And have the supper ready,—
It's very cold to-night.
Ask Patrick if he's *certain*
The gates are opened wide,
For in a hour—remember—
My son brings home his bride.

An hour! They'll come at seven,
And now it's after six.
Poor Will! I've missed him sadly,
With all his merry tricks!
I hope—I *know* he's happy,
And yet I say "Poor Will!"
Ah, well! a mother's darling,
To a mother's baby still.

And marriage is so solemn—
Sometimes so sad a thing!
All blessings and all curses
Bound in a little ring!
A little ring that wears away
In daily toil and fret,
And leaves, sometimes, instead of gold,
A scar of vain regret.

But then—he's chosen wisely
Even in a mother's eyes.
She's pretty, and although so young,
In many things she's wise;
They speak of her with ready praise,
The ones who know her best.
He loves her and he's chosen her—
I hope she'll make him blest!

I see the moonlight, shining
A cross the quiet lawn.
The trees are still and beautiful,
Although the leaves are gone.
It rained upon the wedding-day,
But cleared before the night,—
I'm glad their coming-home will be
So peaceful and so bright!

There's trial before them, I suppose—
And joy, and loss, and gain.
It's good to think that healing walks
So near the angel Pain!
The Lord has blest me greatly,
Yet He has sent me grief;
And I know how sweet the moment,
When Sorrow meets Relief!

They're coming now! I hear the wheels,
And at the open door
Stands one who's been my comforter
These thirty years and more.
When I look back along my life,
With husband at my side,
I'm glad indeed, I've lived to see
My son bring home his bride!

[From the Washington Sunday Chronicle.]

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY COL. J. W. FORNEY.

Who will ever forget Friday, the 22d of February, 1861, when Abraham Lincoln rode down Chestnut street, Philadelphia, from the Continental Hotel, for the purpose of raising the American flag in front of Independence Hall? The spot, newly sanctified by that patriotic deed, has recently been additionally hallowed by an exquisite marble life-size statue of Washington, executed by that fine artist, Baille, and paid for by the contributions of the public school children of the First School District of Pennsylvania.

All his speeches on his way to Washington seemed to be pervaded by consciousness of his danger and determination to do his duty. He was greeted by affectionate crowds at every station, but as he approached Philadelphia he became more serious and resolved. In his reply to Mayor Henry, of that city, on the 21st of February, he said: "You have expressed the wish, in which I join, that it were convenient for me to remain long enough to consult, or rather to listen to, those breathings arising within the consecrated walls in which the Constitution of the United States, and, I will add, the Declaration of Independence, were originally framed and adopted. All my political warfare has been in favor of those teachings. *May my right hand forget its cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if ever I prove false to those teachings.*"

The next day he was escorted to Independence Hall. It was an early winter morning, and as the President had to visit the Legislature at Harrisburg, in the afternoon, in a special train that was to leave at 8.30, what was to be done had to be done quickly. In front of the Ancient Temple of Liberty a platform was erected, from which Mr. Lincoln was to raise the national flag with its thirty four stars. As he approached the sacred spot, in a carriage drawn by four white horses, escorted by the Scott Legion, with the flag they had carried to victory in Mexico twelve years before, the scene was highly dramatic.—The whole populace was in the streets, and their excitement and enthusiasm baffled description. It recalled Shakspeare's picture of Bolinbroke's entrance into London:

"You would have thought the very windows spake,
So many greedy looks of young and old
Through casements darted their desiring eyes
Upon his visage; and that all the walls,
With painted imagery, had said at once:
'Jesu preserve thee! Welcome Bolinbroke!'
Whilst he, from one side to the other turning,
Bareheaded, lower than his proud steed's neck,
Bespake them thus: 'I thank, you, countrymen;'
And this still doing, thus he passed along."

Leaving the carriage at the door, he entered, uncovered, the sacred Hall of Independence. And there it was that he used the language that now sounds like a solemn prophecy:

"That Declaration of Independence gave liberty, not alone to the people of this country, but hope for the world for all future time. It was that which gave promise that in our time the weight should be lifted from the shoulders of all men, and that *all should have an equal chance.* This is the sentiment embodied in the Declaration of Independence. Now, my friends, can this country be saved upon that basis? If it can, I will consider myself one of the happiest men in the world if I can save it. If it cannot be saved upon that principle, it will be truly awful. *But if this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle—I was about to say I would rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it.*" And then, after a few more words, he added solemnly, as he drew his tall form to its fullest height, "*I have said nothing but what I am willing to live by, and, in the pleasure of Almighty God,* TO DIE BY."

He had just been freshly warned of his peril, and when he walked forth to face the mighty concourse outside, and mounted the platform, "his tall form rose Saul like above the mass." He stood elevated and alone before the people, and, with his overcoat off, grasped the halyards to draw up the flag. Then came a shout like the roar of many waters. Mr. Lincoln's expression was serene and confident. Extending his long arms, he slowly drew up the standard, which had never before kissed the light of Heaven, till it floated over the Hall of Independence. Tears, prayers, shouts, music, and cannon followed and sealed an act the beginning of which few knew was only [illegible] unspeakable sufferings and sacrificing in his own martyrdom. That same afternoon, at Harrisburg, he spoke of his part of the morning's drama as follows:

"This morning I was for the first time allowed the privilege of standing in Old Independence Hall. Our friends had provided a magnificent flag of our country, and they had arranged it so that I was given the honor of raising it to the head of its staff, and when it went up I was pleased that it went to its place by the strength of my own feeble arm. When, according to the arrangement, the cord was pulled, and it flaunted gloriously to the wind, without an accident, in the bright glowing sunshine of the morning, I could not help hoping that there was, in the entire success of that beautiful ceremony, at least something of an omen of what is to come. Nor could I help feeling then, as I have often felt, that in the whole of that proceeding I was a very humble instrument. I had not provided the flag. I had not made the arrangement for elevating it to its place. I had applied a very small portion even of my feeble strength in raising it. In the whole transaction I was in the hands of the people who had arranged it. And if I can have the same generous co-operation of the people of this nation, I think the flag of our country may yet be kept flaunting gloriously."

After the reception of Mr. Lincoln by the State authorities at Harrisburg, Pa., preparations were immediately made for his return to Philadelphia. It was impossible to conceal the events of his journey to the capital. Fully advised of these events, the rebels prepared to take his life in Baltimore. Accurate information of their intentions had been received and conveyed to him. Supposing that he would proceed by the Northern Central Road, they lay in wait for him at the Calvert street depot of that road in Baltimore. To baffle them he took the Pennsylvania Central from Harrisburg, and reached Philadelphia just in time to enter the sleeping-car of the 11.30 train, at the Broad and Prime depot, in that city, by which means he was conveyed through Baltimore at night, and safely landed in Washington on the morning of the 23d of February, 1861. To prevent the knowledge of this change of programme being telegraphed to Baltimore, Henry Sanford, Esq., one of the officers of Adams' Express, suggested that the wires should be cut some distance from Harrisburg, which was accordingly done. And now for a statement not generally known, and for the first time published in the very interesting book entitled "Massachusetts during the War," prepared by General Wm. Schouler, adjutant general under Governors Banks and Andrews (a monument of industry and patriotism,) which, notwithstanding its length, will be read with deep interest. This true history of Mr. Lincoln's perilous journey to Washington, in 1861, and the way he escaped death, have never been printed before. The narrative was written by Srmuel M. Felton, late President of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad Company, in 1862, at the request of Mr. Sibler, librarian of Harvard University, but was not completed until lately, when it was sent to Gen. Schouler, with other valuable material, by Mr. Felton. Mr. Felton is a native of Massachusetts, and a brother of the President of Harvard University. He was born in West Newbury, Essex county, Mass., July, 17, 1809, and graduated at Harvard in the class of 1831. His services in the cause of the Union and good government are therefore a part of the renown of that Commonwealth. His narrative is as follows:

"It came to my knowledge in the early part of 1861, first from rumors and then from evidence I could not doubt, that there was a deep-laid conspiracy to capture Washington, destroy all the avenues leading to it from the North, East and West, and thus prevent the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln in the Capitol of the country; and if this plot did not succeed, then to murder him while on his way to the capital, and thus inaugurate a revolution which should end in establishing a Southern Confederacy, uniting all the slave States, while it was imagined that the North would be divided into separate cliques, each striving for the destruction of the other. Early in the year 1861, Miss Dix, the philanthropist, came into my office on a Saturday afternoon. I had known her for some years as one engaged in alleviating the sufferings of the afflicted. Her occupation had brought her in contact with the prominent men South. In visiting hospitals, she had become familiar with the structure of Southern society, and also with the working of its political machinery. She stated that she had an important communication to make to me personally; and after closing my door, I listened attentively to what she had to say for more than an hour.—She put in a tangible and reliable shape, by the facts she related, what before I had heard in numerous and detached parcels.—The sum of it all was that there was then an extensive and organized conspiracy throughout the South to seize upon Washington, with its archives and records, and then declare the Southern conspirators *de facto* the Government of the United States. The whole was to be a *coup d'etat.* At the same time they were to cut off all modes of communication between Washington and the North, East, or West, and thus prevent the transportation of troops to wrest the capital from the hands of the insurgents. Mr. Lincoln's inauguration was thus to be prevented, or his life was to fall a sacrifice to the attempt at inauguration. In fact, troops were then drilling on the line of our road, and the Washington and Annapolis line, and other lines; and they were sworn to obey the commands of their leaders, and the leaders were banded together to capture Washington. As soon as the interview was ended, I called Mr. N. P. Trist into my office, and told him I wanted him to go to Washington that night, and communicate these facts to General Scott. I also furnished him with some data as to the other routes to Washington that might be adopted in case the direct route was cut off. One was the Delaware Railroad to Seaford, and thence up the Chesapeake and Potomac to Washington, or to Annapolis, and thence to Washington; another to Perryville, and thence to Annapolis and Washington. Mr. Trist left that night, and arrived in Washington at six the next morning, which was on Sunday. He immediately had an interview with General Scott, who told him he had foreseen the trouble that was coming, and in October previous had made a communication to the President, predicting trouble at the South, and urging strongly the garrisoning of all the Southern forts and arsenals with forces sufficient to hold them, but that his advice had been unheeded; nothing had been done, and feared nothing would be done; that he was powerless, and that he feared Mr. Lincoln would have to be inaugurated into office at Philadelphia.—He should, however, do all he could to bring troops to Washington sufficient to make it secure; but he had no influence with the Administration, and feared the worst consequences.

"Thus matters stood on Mr. Trist's visit to Washington, and thus they stood for some time afterwards. About this time—a few days subsequent, however—a gentleman from Baltimore came out to Back River Bridge, about five miles this side of the city, and told the bridge keeper that he had come to give information which had come to his knowledge of vital importance to the road, which he wished communicated to me. The nature of the communication was that a party was then organized in Baltimore to burn our bridges in case Mr. Lincoln came over the road, or in case we attempted to carry troops for the defence of Washington. The party, at that time, had combustible materials prepared to pour over the bridges, and were to disguise themselves as negroes and be at the bridge just before the train in which Mr. Lincoln travelled had arrived. The bridge was then to be burned, the train attacked, and Mr. Lincoln to be put out of the way. This man appeared to be a gentleman, and in earnest, and honest in what he said; but he would not give his name, nor allow any inquiries to be made as to his name or exact abode, as he said his life would be in peril were it known that he had given this information; but if we would not attempt to find him out, he would continue to come and give information. He came subsequently several times, and gave items of information as to the movements of the conspirators; but I have never been able to ascertain who he was. Immediately after the development of these facts, I went to Washington, and there met a prominent and reliable gentleman from Baltimore, who was well acquainted with Marshal Kane, then the Chief of Police. I was then anxious to ascertain whether he was loyal and reliable, and made particular inquiries upon both these points. I was assured that Kane was perfectly reliable; whereupon I made known some of the facts that had come to my knowledge in reference to the designs for the burning of the bridges, and requested that they should be laid before Marshal Kane, with a request that he should detail a police force to make the necessary investigation. Marshal Kane was seen, and it was suggested to him that there were reports of a conspiracy to burn the bridges and cut off Washington, and his advice was asked as to the best way of ferreting out the conspirators. He scouted the idea that there was any such thing on foot; said he had thoroughly investigated the whole matter, and there was not even the slightest foundation for any such rumors. I then determined to have nothing more to do with Marshal Kane, but to investigate this matter in my own way, and at once sent for a celebrated detective, who resided in the West, and whom I had before employed on an important matter.—He was a man of great skill and resources. I furnished him with a few hints, and at once set him on the track with eight assistants. There were then drilling upon the line of the railroad some three military organizations, professedly for home defence, pretending to be Union men, and, in one or two instances, tendering their services to the railroad in case of trouble.

Their propositions were duly considered; but the defence of the road was never entrusted to their tender mercies. The first thing done was to enlist a volunteer in each of these military companies. They pretended to come from New Orleans and Mobile, and did not appear to be wanting in sympathy for the South. They were furnished with uniforms at the expense of the road, and drilled as often as their associates in arms, became initiated into all the secrets of the organization, and reported every day or two to their chief, who immediately reported to me the designs and plans of these military companies. One of these organizstions was loyal, but the other two were disloyal and fully in the plot to destroy the bridges and march to Washington to wrest it from the hands of the legally-constituted authorities. Every nook and corner of the road and its vicinity was explored by the chief and his detectives, and the secret working of secession and treason laid bare and brought to light.

Societies were joined in Baltimore, and various modes known to and practiced only by detectives were resorted to to win the confidence of the conspirators, and get into their secrets. This plan worked well, and the midnight plottings and daily consultations of the conspirators were treasured up as a guide to our future plans for thwarting them. It turned out that all that had been communicated by Miss Dix and the gentleman from Baltimore rested upon a foundation of fact, and that the half had not been told. It was made as certain as strong circumstantial and positive evidence could make it, that there was a plot to burn the bridges and destroy the road and murder Mr. Lincoln on his way to Washington, if it turned out that he went there before troops were called. If the troops were first called, then the bridges were to be destroyed and Washington cut off and taken possession of by the South. I at once organized an armed force of about two hundred men, whom I distributed along the line between the Susquehanna and Baltimore, principally at the bridges.

These men were drilled secretly and regularly by drill masters, and were apparently employed in whitewashing the bridges, putting on six or seven coats of whitewash saturated with salt and alum, to make the outside of the bridges as nearly fire-proof as possible. This whitewashing, so extensive in its application, became the wonder of the neighborhood. Thus the bridges were strongly guarded, and a train was arranged so as to concentrate all the forces at one point in case of trouble. The programme of Mr. Lincoln was changed, and it was decided by him that he would go to Harrisburg from Philadelphia, and thence over the Northern Central road by day, to Baltimore, and thence to Washington. We were then informed by our detective that the attention of the conspirators was turned from our road to the Northern Central, and that they would there await the coming of Mr. Lincoln. This statement was confirmed by our Baltimore gentleman, who came out again and said their designs upon our road were postponed for the present, and unless we carried troops, would not be renewed again. Mr. Lincoln was to be waylaid on the line of the Northern Central road, and prevented from reaching Washington privately that night in our sleeping car, instead of publicly two days after as was proposed. I went to a hotel in Philadelphia, where I met the detective, who was registered under an assumed name, and arranged with him to bring Mr. Judd, Mr. Lincoln's intimate friend, to my room in season to arrange the journey to Washington that night. One of our subdetectives made three efforts to communicate with Mr. Judd while passing through the streets in the procession, and was three times arrested and carried out of the crowd by the police. The fourth time he succeeded, and brought Mr. Judd to my room where he met the detective-in-chief and myself.

We lost no time in making known to him all the facts which had come to our knowledge in reference to the conspiracy, and I most earnestly advised Mr. Lincoln should go to Washington privately that night in the sleeping car. Mr. Judd fully entered into the plan, and said he would urge Mr. Lincoln to adopt it on his communicating with Mr. Lincoln. After the services of the evening were over he answered that he had engaged to go to Harrisburg and speak the next day, and he would not break his engagement even in the face of such peril, but that after he had fulfilled the engagement he would follow such advice as we might give him in reference to his journey to Washington. It was then arranged that he would go to Harrisburg the next day and make his address, after which he was to apparently return to Governor Curtin's house for the night, but in reality to go to a point about two miles out of Harrisburg, where an extra car and engine awaited to take him to Philadelphia. At the time of his returning the telegraph lines east, west, north, and south were cut so that no message as to his movements could be sent off in any direction. Mr. Lincoln could not possibly arrive in season for our regular train that left at eleven P. M., and I did not dare to send him by an extra for fear of its being found out or suspected that he was on the road; so it became necessary for me to devise some excuse for the detention of the train. But three or four on the road knew the plan. One of these I sent by an earlier train, to say to the people of the Washington branch road that I had an important package I was getting ready for the eleven P. M. train; that it was necessary that I should have this package delivered in Washington early the next morning, without fail; that I was straining every nerve to get it ready by eleven o'clock, but in case I did not succeed I should delay the train until it was ready; probably not more than half an hour; and I wished as a personal favor that the Washington train should await the coming of ours from Philadelphia before leaving. This request was willingly complied with by the managers of the Washington branch, and the man whom I had sent to Baltimore so informed me by telegraph in cypher. The second person in the secret I sent to West Philadelphia in a carriage, to await the coming of Mr. Lincoln. I gave him a package of old railroad reports, done up with great care, with a great seal attached to it, and directed, in a fair roundhand, to a person at Willard's. I marked it, "Very important. To be delivered, without fail, by eleven o'clock train," endorsing my own name upon the package.

Mr. Lincoln arrived in West Philadelphia, and was immediately taken into the carriage and driven within a square of our station, where my man with the package jumped off and waited till he saw the carriage driven up to the door and Mr. Lincoln and the detective get out and go into the station. He then came up and gave the package to the conductor, who was waiting at the door to receive it, in company with a police officer. Tickets had been bought beforehand for Mr. Lincoln and party to Washington, including a tier of berths in the sleeping-car. He passed between the conductor and the police officer at the door, and neither suspected who he was. The conductor remarked as he passed, "Well, old fellow, it was lucky for you that our president detained the train to send a package by it, or you would have been left." Mr. Lincoln and the detective he safely ensconced in the sleeping-car, and my package safely in the hands of the conductor, the train started for Baltimore nearly fifteen minutes behind time. Our man No. 3, George ——, started with the train to go to Baltimore, and hand it over with its contents to man No. 1, who awaited its arrival in Baltimore. Before the train reached Gray's Ferry Bridge, and before Mr. Lincoln had resigned himself to slumber, the conductor came to our man George, and accosting him, said, "George, I thought you and I were old friends; and why did you not tell me we had Old Abe on board?" George, thinking the conductor had in some way become possessed of the secret, answered, "John, we are friends; and, as you have found it out, Old Abe is on board; and we will still be friends, and see him safely through." John Answered, "Yes, if it costs me my life, he shall have a safe passage." And so George stuck to one end of the car and the conductor to the other, every moment that his duties to the other passengers would admit of it. It turned out, however, that the conductor was mistaken in his man. A man strongly resembling Mr. Lincoln had come down to the train, about half an hour before it left, and bought a ticket to Washington for the sleeping-car. The conductor had seen him and concluded he was the veritable Old Abe. George delivered the sleeping-car and train over to William in Baltimore, as had been previously arranged, who took his place at the brake, and rode to Washington, where he arrived at six A. M., on time, and saw Mr. Lincoln in the hands of a friend, safely delivered at Willard's, where he secretly ejaculated, "God be praised!" He also saw the package of railroad reports, marked "important," safely delivered into the hands for which it was intended. This being done, he performed his morning ablutions in peace and quiet, and enjoyed with unusual zest his breakfast. At eight o'clock, the time agreed upon, the telegraph wires were joined; and the first message flashed across the line was, "Your package has arrived safely, and been delivered. Signed, William." Then there went up from the writer of this a shout of joy and a devout thanksgiving to Him from whom all blessings flow; and the few who were in the secret joined in a heartfelt amen. Thus began and ended a chapter in the history of the rebellion that has been never before written, but about which there have been many hints, entitled "A Scotch Cap and Riding-cloak," &c., neither of which had any foundation in truth, as Mr. Lincoln travelled in his ordinary dress. Mr. Lincoln was safely inaugurated, after which I discharged our detective force, and also the semi-military whitewashers, and all was quiet and serene again on the railroad. But the distant booming from Fort Sumpter was soon heard, and aroused in earnest the whole population of the loyal States. The seventy-five thousand three months' men were called out, and again the plans for burning bridges and destroying the railroad were revived in all their force and intensity. Again I sent Mr. Trist to Washington to see General Scott, to beg for troops to garrison the road, as our forces were then scattered and could not be then got at. Mr. Trist telegraphed me that the forces would be supplied, but the crisis came on immediately, and all, and more than all, were required at Washington. At the last moment I obtained and sent down the road about two hundred men, armed with shot-guns and revolvers—all the arms I could get hold of at the time.—They were raw and undisciplined men, and not fit to cope with those brought against them—about one hundred and fifty men, fully armed and commanded by the redoubtable rebel, I. R. Trimble."

To confirm this careful statement of Mr. Felton, who is now living in honored retirement near Thurlow, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, I need only refer to subsequent events: To the attack upon the Massachusetts Sixth, to the after attempts of the rebels to burn the bridges across the Gunpowder and Bush rivers, to the necessity of placing Baltimore under military rule, and to the authoritative admission of the Baltimore *Sun* of Monday, the 25th of February, 1861, proving that if President Lincoln had taken the Northern Central and had reached Baltimore by the Calvert-street depot, he would undoubtly have been murdered in cold blood, and the conspiracy foreshadowed and exposed by Mr. Felton carried out and consummated. I shall never forget the sensations of the Union men and the consternation of the rebels when Abraham Lincoln entered Washington on Saturday, the 23d of February. We all breathed freer and deeper. We felt that our leader had reached the citadel in safety. Few indeed anticipated what incredible effort and what incalculable loss of life would be necessary to maintain the capital, and none, perhaps, outside the few persons who had knowledge of the dark and dreadful plot herein revealed, believed that among these sacrifices would be our beloved President, Abraham Lincoln.

American Colonization Society.

The fifty-fifth anniversary of this Society took place at the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church, Washington, on Tuesday evening, January 16th. Bishop E. S. Janes, Rev. Dr. Haight, Rev. Dr. Potter, Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman, and others, were on the platform. Judge Latrobe, the venerable President, sent a letter of regret, that he was unable, for the first time in twenty years, to be present.

The report of the Secretary stated that four vice-presidents had died during the year—namely: Bishop Andrew, Bishop Baker, Rev. R. J. Breckinridge, and Daniel Huey, of Illinois. The total receipts were $55,303, and all expenses $54,970, leaving balance of $324. Two hundred and forty five emigrants had been sent to Liberia during the past year. Two thousand eight hundred and thirty-three had been colonized since the war. There were now 2800 applications for aid in the same way upon the books. The 104 emigrants sent out during the fall of 1870 had proven a great element of success. The prosperity of Liberia as to its commerce, in the extensive cultivation of coffee and the large manufacture of palm-oil, has materially advanced. England disputes the Northwest possessions of this country. Arbitrators have been appointed: two by England, two by Liberia, and the fifth by the President of the United States. They are to meet in Monrovia. Two schools, now in a very flourishing condition, have been established during the year. Thirty-five students are in attendence at the Liberian College. An endowment of $50,000 was desired, and one donation of $20,000 and several of $1000 had already been made.

The country east of Liberia is full of facilities for emigration, and surrounding nations were very desirous of alliance.

Bishop Janes made an address, drawing a comparison between the colnization of this country and that of Liberia, showing that the latter was a much greater success.

SOME OF JOSH BILLINGS' MORAL PRECEPTS.—Forgiving our enemys has the refreshing effeckt upon our souls ez it duz to confess our sins.

What a lamentable cuss man iz—he pitys his nabors, misfortunes, bi calling them judgments from Heaven.

Good breeding iz the art ov avoiding familiarity, and at the same time making the company satisfied with you and pleased with themselves.

Tew be happy—take things as they cum, and let them go jist as they cum.

It takes a great deal of money to make a man rich, but it don't take but little virtew.

It iz the little things ov this life that plague us.

What an agreeable world this would be tew live in if we could pump all the pride and selfishness out ov it! It would improve it az much az taking the fire and brimstone out of the other world.

Don't mistake plezure for happiness; it is intirely a different breed ov dogs. There iz a grate deal ov exquizit plezure in happiness, but there iz a great deal of plezure that haz no happiness in it.

Experience haz the same effect on most folks that age haz on a goose—it makes them tuffer.

"Sewing Societies" are generally places whar the wimmin meet to rip and so—up the naborhood.

It takes a smart man to conceal from others what he don't know.

A lazy man alwns works harder than a bizzy one—the hardest work I kno ov is to grunt—it is harper to sit still and fite flies than it iz to get up and escape from them.

The man that controls hiz pashuns sits at the helm of hiz ship.

It is very difficult to kalkulate upon success, unless a man sets up fur a phool—in this department I have known hundreds to succeed, contrary to thare expectatashuns.

OLD IRON.—The oldest pieces of wrought-iron now known are probably the sickle blade found by Belzoni under the base of a sphynx in Karnak, the blade found by Colonel Vyse embedded in the masonary of the great pyramid, and the portion of a cross-cut saw exhumed at Nimrod by Mr. Layard, all of which are now in the British Museum. A wrought bar of Damascus steel was presented by King Porus to Alexander the Great, and the razor steel of China for many centuries has surpassed all European steel in temper and durability of edge. The Hindoos appear to have made wrought iron directly from the ore, without passing it through the stage of wrought iron, from time immemorial, and elaborately ornamented wrought iron of huge dimensions are still standing in India, which date from the early centures of the Christian era. Iron ore has been found in the Hazarebaugh district, in India, which is said to contain eighty per cent. of pure metal, together with a slight admixture of manganese. There is said to be five hundred square miles of this ore in the Diamoda coal-fields. Under the deposit there is a layer, supposed to be about twenty feet thick, of the finest coal in India.

EXTRACTS FROM THE COMPAROLLER'S REPORT.

The total receipts into the Treasury from all sources, during the fiscal year ended 30th September, 1871, amounted to $2,672,998.78, which sum, added to the balance in the Treasury, 30th September, 1870, viz: $492,750.17, makes the entire amount in the Treasury for the fiscal year $3,165,748.95. Of this, the sum of $677,601.00 was raised from the sale of stock in the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, under the Act of Assembly of January Session 1870, Chapter 275; and the sum of $94,367.96 was derived from the investment of the increment of the "Sinking Fund" in the Maryland Defence Loan, under the act of Assembly, passed at January Session 1858, Chapter 235; leaving the ordinary receipts for the fiscal year to amount to $1,902,030.72, being larger than the receipts from ordinary sources for the fiscal year 1870, by the sum of $28,088.60.

The balance in the Treasury, at the end of the fiscal year 1871, was $452,245.90, of which the sum of $61,543.45 arises from the sale of the stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and is applicable only to the redemption of the State debt falling due after the year 1870; leaving the sum of $390,703.45 applicable to the ordinary requirements of the Treasury.

The operation of the Act of 1868, Chapter 235, Section 4, under which accumulations of the "Sinking Fund" are invested in the "Defence Loan," is to create an additional new debt, to be held by that fund, and is, in my judgment, improper to be continued. I therefore recommend the appeal of that provision of the Act of 1868, and the enactment of a law authorizing all the accretions of the "Sinking Fund" hereafter to be applied to the purchase of the existing debt of the State at par, and empowering the Treasurer to designate and call in an amount of the overdue debt of the state for that purpose, by giving notice that the interest on the same will cease on a prospective day. The effect of the circuitous process of the State issuing her own bonds, and collecting the interest thereon, and reinvesting the same in additional new bonds which are still to be held by the Treasury in the same way, is to complicate and mystify the accounts of the Department, and render them unintelligible to the people. In the same view, I recommend the cancellation of all the bonds of the State now held by the "Sinking Fund." This will diminish the debt of the State, to the same extent that it diminishes her available assets, and by that means lessen the possibility of loss to the State from accidents or inaccuracies in accounts.

The "Sinking