THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1869. NO. 8.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

Hardware! Hardware! Hardware!

BROAD AXES, Choping Axes, Post Axes, Shingling Hatchets, Lath and Half-Hatchets, Draw Knives, Framing Chisels, Firmer and Socket Firmer Chisels from ¼ to 2 in.; Augers, Post Augers, Post Spades, Cook's, Biddle's and Pugh's Auger Bitts, Wood, Iron and Steel Braces, Spear and Jackson Hand Saw, Henry Diston's Hand Saw, Meat, Back, Kitchen, Compas, Key Hole, Wood, Pruning, Pannel,, Webb and Fellow Saws, Fore, Jack and Smoothing Planes, single and double Plane Irons, Loose Joint and Fast Butt Hinges, Lull and Gorter Hinges, Parliament Hinges, Brass Butt Table Hinges, Hooks and Hinges, Strap and T, Hinges, and a large assortment of Screws Hinge Nails, Rivets and Burs, Hasps and Staples, Hooks and Staples, Rim Knob Locks, Plate, Dead, Pad, Chest, Wardrobe, Cupboard, Till, Drawer, Box and Sash Locks, Barrell Bolts, Shutter, Tower, Square, Flush and Spring Bolts, Prunning Shears, Compases, Dividers, Callipers, Chalk-Lines, Glue and Glue-Kettels, Single and Double Nut Hand Rail Screws, Saw Sets, Punches, Hooks and Eyes, screw rings, Picture Nails, Axle and Frame Pulleys, Wardrobe Hooks, Hat and Coat Hooks, Drawer Pulls, Shutter and Blind Fastenings, Shutter Stays, Hammers, Levels, Level Viles, Mill Saw Files, Bastard, Taper, Half-round and Rat-tail Files, Horse Rasps, Spoke Shaves, Screw Drivers, Molasses Gates, Tap Borrers, Iron, Lead, and Brass Spiggots, Twine Boxes, Foot Scrapers, Tacks, Clout and Finishing Nails, Galvinized Tacks, Bed Casters, Pegging Awls, Sewing Awls, Sprig Awls, Thumb and Sash Guages, Awl Handles, Chisel, Saw, Auger, Plane, Fork, Shovel and Spade Handles, Toats, Pad Lock Keys, Cabinet Keys, Door Lock Keys, Key Hole Escutcheons, foot and two foot Rules, Try Squares, Iron and Steel Squares, Nails by the pound and Keg, Window Springs, Cupboard Ketches, and a large assortment of Knives and Forks, Scissors, Shears, Pocket Knives, Pruning Knives, Tea and Table Spoons, Childrens Knives and Forks, Basting Spoons, Wrenches, Pincers, Coffee Mills, Tea Scales, Droanes, Mallets, two, three and four prong Forks, Grain Scoops, Haulter Chains, Breast, Back and Trace Chains, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Plow Bolts, Carriage Knobs, Thumb Latches, Rim Night Latches, Curry Combs, Horse Cards, Plasterers and Brick Layers Trowels, Garden Trowels, Sad Irons, Bramble Scythes, Hay Knives, Ox Balls, Sash Cord, &c., by

J. K. ALDRIDGE.

Chestertown, April 17, 1869.

DURYEAS'

Satin Gloss Starch

HAS established a world-wide celebrity for being the Purest, Whitest, Strongest, and Most Glossy and Economical Starch known. Disinterested judges pronounce it the "Perfection of Starch."

The Messrs. Duryea have no occasion to personally assert the superiority of their goods. A discriminating public and the decision of the following scientific and disinterested judges establish it.

PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED

Duryeas' Starch and Maizena

For their "Perfection of Quality," at Grand Paris International Exposition, 1867. Great London International Exposition, 1862. Great Internat, Exposition, Hamburg, 1863. Great Internat. Exposition, Cologne, 1865. Also at States', Agricultural, American Institute and Maryland Institute Fairs.

Inferior Starch is sour, musty, or has a golden or yellow tinge, a color not desirable in one's linen. (It is absurd for the laundress to cleanse and bleach, and then discolor linen with impure yellow starch.)

Maizena

Is a pure flour, from the choicest Indian corn, and is used for all the purposes of Corn Starch and Arrowroot, to which it is superior. Put up in the same style of packets, and at same price, with directions for use.

For culinary purposes, call for Duryeas' Maizena. For the laundry, call for Duryeas' Satin Gloss Starch.

For sale by all grocers. Be sure you get our goods. Our name is on all our boxes.

H. H. BURNETT,

No. 3, Exchange Place, Baltimore, Agent for Maryland, Dist. Columbia and Va.

September 5, 1868—y.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,

141 Pratt street,

Near Light, Baltimore.

SOLE AGENTS for the following First Class Standard Machines:

WOOD'S SELF-RAKER REAPERS, $165. Self-Raker Reaper and Mowing Attachment, $205.

WOOD'S JOINT-BAR MOWER, 4 ft. 3 in. cut, $125.

These Machines are too well known to need any commendation from us.

WESTINGHOUSE THRESHHRS AND CLEANERS,

PELTON OR TRIPPLE-GEARED POWERS,

Warranted to suit purchasers, or no sale.

BICKFORD & HUFFMAN GRAIN DRILLS,

The farmer's favorite, with improvements for the next season, rendering them the most superior Drill in the wide world.

NOVELTY WHEEL HORSE RAKE,

The simplest and most complete and consequently most desirable rake in use: price $45.

McKENNEY'S GRUB AND STUMP PULLERS,

Worthy the attention of those who have new grounds to clear and old peach orchards to take up; takes up old peach trees by the roots with the greatest facility.

☞ Constantly on hand and for sale every variety of Implement and Machine needed on the farm, from a Portable Engine to a Hand Grain or Hay Rake.

Fresh and genuine FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, &c.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,

June 5—tf. 141 Pratt st., Balt.

BALCK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

BUILDING MATERIALS.

The undersigned announces to Builders and others that he has opened

AN EXCHANGE,

At Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert St.,

Corner of Saratoga Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

The object of which is to furnish all kinds of Building Material from one locality, thus saving purchasers that trouble and expense they would otherwise be subjected to in visiting different places to procure such articles. They propose, and are constantly prepared to furnish

Lumber, Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings, &c.,

Slate Roofing, MARBLEIZED SLATE, AND MARBLE MANTELS.

Ornamental Garden and Parlor Vases, Statuary, &c.

Glass, Hardware, Terra Cotta Chimney Tops, Sewer and Water Pipe of Hydraulic Cement and Terra Cotta, Hydraulic Cement, Marble, Iron, and Stone Fronts, Crest Railings, Encaustic and Marble Tiling, and all other building materials at the lowest market prices,

Having made arrangements with the leading Factories in their respective branches of trade to supply all building materials at one place. Estimates for Marble, Iron and Stone Fronts, Gas Fitting, Plumbers Work, &c., furnished. Sole Agents for the State of Maryland for Thompson and Harper's and other celebrated slate mantels, the Terra Cotta Works of Philadelphia, and represent Davison, Ayres and Heuvelman Agents of the architectural department of the Novelty Iron Works, New York, in Baltimore.

P. De MURGUIONDO,

Nos. 53, 55 & 57 Calvert street,

Jan. 2, 1869—y Cor. of Saratoga.

Baltimore Sewing Machine Mart.

THE Public have long desired the establishment of a Mart where all kinds of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Findings could be had; where they could see and compare the workings of one machine with another, and select from the different makes, the Machine best suited to the use to which they desire to apply it.

FRED. W. WILD,

78 *W. Baltimore Street.*

☞ Sewing Machines repaired and adjusted by skillful mechanics, and a fair remunerative compensation only will be charged for the time and skill expended in the work.

The Great American Combination Button Hole Overseaming and

SEWING MACHINE,

Is warranted to execute in the best manner every variety of Sewing, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Gathering, Quilting, Over-seaming, Embroidering on the edge, and in addition makes beautiful Button and Eyelet holes in all fabrics. It has no equal, being absolutely the best Family Machine in the world, and intrinsically the cheapest, for it is two Machines combined in one by a simple and beautiful mechanical arrangement.

Circulars with full particulars and samples of work done on this machine, can be had on application at the sales room of

FRED. W. WILD,

78 *W. Baltimore street,*

Over Eisenbrandt's Music Store.

AGENTS WANTED.

Sept. 12, 1868—y.

NEW HARNESS STORE!

JOSEPH W. EDWARDS

RESPECTFULLY informs his old friends and public generally that he has again removed to Chestertown, and has commenced the **SADDLE & HARNESS** business at his "OLD STAND" opposite the Voshell House. He has now in his employ good Workmen, and has now in store a fine assortment of

Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Horse Blankets, Sleigh Bells,

all kinds of Oil for Harness, and all kinds of BITTS.

HARNESS of all kinds manufactured to order. REPAIRING done at short notice.

Having had some 18 or 20 years experience in the business, I flatter myself that I am able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

Give me a CALL

JOS. W. EDWARDS.

Dec. 26, 1868—tf.

COX, WARDEN & MERRITT

SUCCESSORS TO

Cox & Brown,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

FOR THE SALE OF

GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,

Nos. 8 Bowly's Wharf & 72 South St.

Baltimore, Md.

Jan. 16, 1868—y.

H. McCoy. *Wm. A. Rasin.*

McCOY & RASIN,

General Commission Merchants,

No. 73 South Street,

OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,

BALTIMORE.

Tendering our thanks to the citizens of Kent, for the liberal patronage extended to us in the past, we ask for a continuance.

☞ We refer to the following among our patrons in Kent:

Judge Joseph A. Wickes,
Hon. William Welch,
Hon. Samuel Comegys,
George D. S. Handy,
William B. Wilmer,
George T. Hollyday,
Dr. Samuel A. Beck.

Feb. 13, 1869—y.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint.

DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disrust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised, for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect,

JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*

Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,

Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,

Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

FOR SALE BY

S. Wickes & Son, Chestertown.

Selected Poetry.

LOVE-LIGHT.

"Go down to the meadow at break of day,
Go down to the meadow, son John,
And labor away 'mong the sweetest hay
That ever the sun shone on."

And John went down to the meadow-land,
But he saw not the clover sweet,
And the sky was dun, for he missed the sun,
Though it reddened his brow with heat.

He missed the sun, and he missed the light,
And the world seemed upside down,
Till he caught the sight of a smile so bright,
And a linsey-woolsey gown—

Till he caught the sight of a golden head,
And a fair and merry face,
When so bright and round, with a sudden bound,
The sun went up in its place.

The sun went up and the light came down,
And the field was all aglow,
While his heart kept time to the merry rhmye
Of the reaper's song below.

And Mary, she laughed at her lover's mood,
As she turned from his fond caress,
Though the south wind blew from her lips so true,
The sweet little answer, "Yes."

* * * * *

"Oh! wherefore so glad?" said farmer Gray,
"Oh! wherefore so glad, son John?
For the storm to-day spoiled the sweetest hay
That ever the sun shone on."

But John knew nothing of rain or flood,
And nothing of ruined hay;
For the flowers of joy to the farmer's boy
Were scattered along the way.

And merry the wedding-bells rang out,
And merry the pipers did play,
At the golden dawn of the happy morn
That ushered the marriage day.

The Statement of Edman Spangler.

The Assassination Plot—Spangler declares his Innocence—His Arrest and Trial—Confinement at the Capitol Prison—Life at the Dry Tortugas—Outrages on Prisoners, Etc.

[Washington Cor. N. Y. World.]

WASHINGTON, June 23.

Edman Spangler, who was tried and sentenced by a military commission in May, 1865, on a charge of being engaged in a plot to assassinate President Lincoln, and pardoned by President Johnson, has prepared the following statement, asserting his innocence of all knowledge of the crime, and detailing the cruelties practiced on the prisoners before and after conviction. Spangler was a scene-shifter at Ford's Theatre, and was on the stage when John Wilkes Booth shot Mr. Lincoln and jumped from the box. He also at times took care of Booth's horse. The evidence against him was of the flimsiest character, not being even circumstantial, for it did not appear in that trial, or in the subsequent civil trial of Surratt, that Spangler had any connection whatever with any of the other so-called conspirators. Most everybody believed him innocent then, and the military Commission doubted his guilt by sentencing him to six years at the Dry Tortugas, and giving the others a life term. The Military Commission was organized to convict, and it convicted. Abundant testimony is now at hand to show the vast amount of perjury of that trial—perjury exacted by fear and dictated by malice. Spangler's allusion to the witness Weichman, being in the abduction plot is important. Weichman's testimony, it will be remembered, hung Mrs. Surratt. The following is the statement sworn and subscribed to:

STATEMENT OF EDMAN SPANGLER.

I have deemed it due to the truth to prepare for publication the following statement—at a time when I hope the temper of the people will give me a patient hearing—of my arrest, trial and imprisonment, for alleged complicity in the plot to assassinate the late President Lincoln. I have suffered much, but I solemnly assert now, as I always have since I was arraigned for trial at the Washington Arsenal, that I am entirely innocent of any fore or after knowledge of the crime which John Wilkes Booth committed—save what I knew in common with everybody after it took place. I further solemnly assert that John Wilkes Booth, or any other person, never mentioned to me any plot, or intimation of a plot, for the abduction or assassination of President Lincoln; that I did not know when Booth leaped from the box to the stage at the theatre, that he had shot Mr. Lincoln; and that I did not, in any way, so help me God, assist in his escape; and I further declare that I am entirely innocent of any and all charges made against me in that connection.—I never knew either Surratt, Payne, Atzerodt, Arnold, or Harold, or any of the so-called conspirators, nor did I ever see any of them until they appeared in custody. While imprisoned with Atzerodt, Payne and Harold, and after their trial was over, I was allowed a few minutes' exercise in the prison yard. I heard the three unite in asserting Mrs. Surratt's entire innocence, and acknowledge their own guilt, confining the crime, as they did, entirely to themselves, but implicating the witness, Weichman, in knowledge of the original plot to abduct! and with furnishing information from the Commissary of Prisoners' Department, where Weichman was a clerk.

I was arrested on the morning of the 15th of April, 1865, and, with Ritterspaugh, (also a scene shifter,) taken to the police station on E street, between Ninth and Tenth. The Sergeant, after questioning me closely, went with two policemen to search for Peanut John, (the name of the boy who held Booth's horse the night before,) and made to accompany us to the headquarters of the police on Tenth street, where John and I were locked up, and Ritterspaugh was released. After four hours confinement, I was released and brought before Judges Olin and Bingham, and told them of Booth bringing his horse to the theatre on the afternoon I said: "What is to be done with me?" and they replied: "We know where to find you when you are wanted," and ordered my release. I returned to the theatre, where I remained until Saturday, when the soldiers took possession of it; but as the officer of the guard gave an attache and myself a pass to sleep there, we retired at 10 P. M., and at 1 A. M. a guard was placed over me, who remained until 9 A. M. Sunday morning when I was released. I did not leave the theatre until Sunday evening, and on our return, this attache (Carland by name) and myself were arrested by detective Larner. Instead of taking us to the guard-house, he said he would accompany us home to sleep there, but we all went to police headquarters on Tenth street, and when Carland asked if we were wanted, an officer sharply said "No." I returned to the theatre that night, and remained the next day till I went to dinner, corner Seventh and G streets. That over, I remained a few minutes, when Ritterspaugh (who worked at the theatre with me) came, and meeting me, said; "I have given my evidence, and would like now to get some of the reward."

I walked out with Ritterspaugh for half an hour, and on returning to lie down left word that if any one called for me to tell them that I was lying down. Two hours after I was called down stairs to see two gentlemen who had called for me.—They said that I was wanted down street. On reaching the sidewalk they placed me in a hack and drove rapidly to Carroll Prison, where I was confined a week.—Three days afterwards Detective, or Colonel Baker came to my room, and questioned me about the sale of a horse and buggy (which belonged to Booth), and I told him all about it freely and readily. On the day following I was called into the office of the prison in order to be recognized by Sergeant Dye, who merely nodded his head as I entered, and then he left. (Dye subsequently testified that he was sitting on the steps of the theatre just before Booth fired the shot, and to seeing mysterious persons about.) I was allowed on the fourth day of my imprisonment to walk the prison yard, but from that evening I was closely confined and guarded until the next Saturday at midnight, when I was again taken to the office to see a detective, who said: "Come Spangler, I've some jewelry for you."—He handcuffed me with my arms behind my back, and guarding me to a hack, I was placed in it and driven to the Navy Yard, where my legs were manacled and a pair of Little handcuffs placed on my wrists. I was put in a boat and rowed to a monitor, where I was taken on board and thrown into a small, dirty room, between two water-closets, and on to a bed of filthly life preservers and blankets, with two soldiers guarding the door. I was kept there for three days. I had been thus confined three days on the vessel, when Captain Munroe came to me and said: "Spangler, I've something that must be told, but you must not be frightened. We have orders from the Secretary of War, who must be obeyed, to put a bag on your head." Then two men came and tied up my head so securely that I could not see daylight. I had plenty of food, but could not eat with my face so muffled up. True, there was a small hole in the bag near my mouth, but I could not reach that, as my hands were wedged down by the iron. At last, two kind-hearted soldiers took compassion on me, and while one watched the other fed me. On Saturday night a man came to me, and after drawing the bag so tight as to neary suffocate me, said to the guard, "Don't let him go to sleep, as we'll carry him out to hang him directly." I heard them go up on the deck, when there was a great rattling of chains and other noises; and while I was trying to imagine what was going on, and what they intended to do, I was dragged out by two men, who both pulled me at times in opposite directions. We, however, reached a boat, in which I was placed, and were rowed a short distance, I could not say then where we stopped, for my face was still covered. After leaving the boat, I was forced to walk some distance, with the heavy irons still on my legs. I was then suddenly stopped, and made ascend three or four flights of stairs; and as I stood at the top waiting, some one struck me a severe blow on the top of the head, which stunned and half threw me over, when I was pushed into a small room, where I remained in an unconscious condition for several hours. The next morning some one came with bread and coffee. I remained here several days, suffering torture from the bag or padded hood over my face. It was on Sunday when it was removed and I was shaven. It was then replaced. Some hours after General Hartranft came and read to me several charges; that I was engaged in a plot to assassinate the President, and the day following I was carried into a military court and still hooded before all of its members. I remained but a short time, when I was returned to my cell for another night and day, and then again presented in this court. Mr. Bingham, Assistant Judge Advocate, read the charges against me, and asked if I had any objection to the court, and I replied, "No," and made my plea of "Not guilty." They then wished to know if I desired counsel, and, when I answered affirmatively, General Hunter, the President of the court, insisted that I should not be allowed counsel. He was, however, over-ruled but it was several days before I was permitted legal aid, the court in the meantime taking evidence with closed doors. On every adjournment of the court, if only for an hour, I was returned to my cell and the closely-fitting hood placed over my head. This continued till June 10, 1865, when I was relieved from the torture of the bag, but my hands and limbs remained heavily manacled.

On one Sunday, while I was confined at this place (the Washington Arsenal), I was visited by a gentleman of middle stature, rather stout, with full beard and gold framed spectacles. He noticed my manacles and padded head. I afterwards learned that he was Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War. It is proper to state that when the hood was placed on me, Captain Munroe said it was by order of the Secretary of War. My first thought was that I was to be hung without trial, and the hood was preparatory to that act.

The first time I ever saw Mrs. Surratt was in the Carroll Prison yard, on Capitol Hill. I did not see her again until we were taken into Court the first day at the arsenal. My cell was on the same corridor with hers, and I had to pass it every time I was taken into Court. I frequently looked into her cell, a small room about four feet wide, by seven feet long. The only things in her cell were an old mattress laid on the bricks, and an army blanket. I could see the irons on her feet, as she was generally lying on the mattress, and was the one brought into Court. She occupied a seat in Court near the prison door. The seat was twelve inches high, and the chains between the irons on her were so short that she always had to be assisted to her seat. She was so sick at one time that the Court was compelled to adjourn.

On the 17th of July, about midnight, I was conveyed to a steamboat, and arrived the next day at Fortress Monroe, and was thence taken to the gunboat Florida. The irons on my arms were temporarily removed, but Captain Dutton, in charge of the guard, ordered heavy Lillie irons to be placed on me, when General Dodd, chief officer in charge, more humanely countermanded his order and had the irons again removed from my arms. I was placed for security in the lower hold of the vessel, and compelled to descend to it by a ladder. The rounds were far apart, and as the irons on my feet were chained but a few inches apart, my legs were bruised and lacerated fearfully. The hold where I was confined was close and dirty, but after two or three days I was allowed on deck in the daytime, but was closely guarded. I was allowed to speak to no one of the crew.—We arrived at Fort Jefferson, on the Dry Tortugas, and were handed over to Col. Hamilton, commanding, who placed me until the next day in a casemate. The next day I was brought before Colonel H., who informed me that he had no more stringent orders concerning me than other prisoners confined there.

I managed to get along comfortably for a while, though to some of the prisoners the officers were very cruel. One man by the name of Dunn, while helping in unloading a Government transport, got hold of some liquor and imbibed too freely, for which he was taken to the guard-house and tied up to the window frame by his thumbs for two hours. General Hill then ordered him to be taken down and be made to carry a thirty-two pound ball, but as the hanging had deprived him of the use of his thumbs, he was unable to obey. The officers, however, put two twenty-four pound balls in a knapsack, and compelled him to carry them until the sack gave way from the weight of the iron. He was then tied up by the wrists and gagged in the mouth by the bayonet from 8 P. M. till the next morning. He was then taken down and thrown into the guard-house, but was so exhausted that he had to be removed to the hospital. It was decided to amputate three of his fingers, but this was reconsidered. He lost, however, the use of his thumb and two fingers. This punishment was inflicted by Major McConnell, officer of the day, and was carried out by Sergeant Edward Donnelly.

Another poor prisoner, named Brown, was once excused by the doctor from work on the plea of illness, but the Provost Marshal insisted, and finding him too ill and lacking strength, made him carry a thirty-two pound ball. He staggered under the weight and was compelled from weakness to put it down. He was then taken to the wharf, and with his legs tied together and with his hands tied behind him, a rope was placed around him and he was thrown into the water and then dragged out. This was done three or four times, he begging for mercy most piteously. He was finally jerked out of the water and ordered to return to his ordinary work. The poor wretch crept off apparently thankful for any escape from such torments. Captain Joseph Rittenhouse was officer of the day, and his orders were carried out by Corporal Spear.

During the latter part of last October I was placed in irons and compelled to work, with an armed sentinel over me. I did not know the reason for this, for I was unconscious of having given offence, and had conformed to every regulation. I was then closely confined and allowed to communicate with no one for four months. The pretence for this, I aftewards learned, sprang from an attempt of Dr. Mudd to escape.

Colonel St. George Leger Grenfel, aged 65 years, was taken sick and went down to the doctor to get excused from work. He then applied to the Provost Marshal, who said that he could not excuse him if the doctor couldn't. Grenfel then tried to work and failed. They then took him to the guard house, tied him up for half a day, and then took him to the wharf, tied his legs together, and put a rope around his waist. There were three officers, heavily armed, who drove spectators from the wharf; I could see and hear from my window. The Colonel asked them if they were going to throw him into the water, and they answered, "Yes" He then jumped in, and because he could not sink, they drew him out and tied about forty pounds of iron to his legs, and threw him into the water again, and after he had sunk twice they pulled him out again, and then compelled him to go to work. The officers who had him in hand were Lieutenant Robinson, Lieutenant Pike and Captain George W. Crabb, assisted by Sergeant Michael Gleason and Assistant Military Storekeeper G. T. Jackson, who tied the iron on his legs. Capt. Samuel Peebles tied up Grenfel for saying that "he was capable of doing anything." Colonel Grenfel was forced to scrub and do other menial work, when he proved he was so ill as to have refused to eat his rations for a week. All of the officers hated Grenfel, on account of a letter which appeared in a New York paper, which they said Grenfel wrote, about tying up the prisoner Dunn—which letter was truthful, as others and myself were witnesses to the details it related. One very stormy night, Grenfel, with four others, escaped in a small boat, and was evidently drowned near the fort. His escape was discovered, but the storm was so severe that it was deemed too dangerous to pursue them, although a steamer was at the wharf. Grenfel frequently declared his intention of running any risk to escape, rather than, to use his own words, "to be tormented to death at the fort." These are only two or three instances of the many acts of cruelty practiced at the fort. During my imprisonment at Fort Jefferson I worked very hard at carpentering and wood ornamental work, making a great many fancy boxes, &c., out of the peculiar wood found on the adjacent islands; the greater portion of this work was made for officers. By my industry in that direction, I won some favor in their eyes. I was released in March of the present year by Executive clemency.

[Signed] EDMAN SPANGLER.

One's Mother.

Around the idea of one's mother, the mind clings with fond affection. It is the first dear thought stamped upon our infant hearts, when soft and capable of receiving most profound impressions, and all the after feeling are more or less in comparison. Our passions and our wilfulness may lead us from the subject of our filial love; we may become wild, headstrong and angry at her counsels or opinion; but when death has stilled her monitory voice, and nothing but calm memory remains to recapitulate her good deeds, affection raises up her head and smiles through her tears. Around the idea, as we have said, the mind clings with fond affection; and even when the earlier period of our loss forces memory to be silent, fancy takes remembrance, and twines the image of our departed parent with a garland of graces, and beauties which we doubt not she possessed.

A Trip to the North Pole.

A new experiment is noted by the Pall Mall Gazette: The invariable failure which has hitherto attended nautical expeditions to the Artic regions has induced two Frenchmen, Messieurs Tissandier and de Foueville, to undertake the enterprise of reaching the North Pole in a balloon. The machine in which the bold adventurers are about to embark on their perilous journey, and which is appropriately named "Le Pole Nord," is now being completed in the Champ de Mars, which the Government have placed at their disposal for the purpose.

The monster balloon, beside which even the Geant would seem a mere toy, will contain over 10,000 cubic metres of gas, and is composed entirely of a cloth manufactured from caoutchouc, which will allow of great expansion in the rarefied strata of the atmosphere, the seams uniting the different pieces for a total length of three English miles. The car, a marvel, it is said, of strength and lightness, is constructed to carry ten passengers, 4,000 pounds of ballast, and provisions for a month. We can only hope this bold enterprise may be attended with better luck than the flight of the Geant in 1863.

CURIOUS MARRIAGE—*A Long Engagement.*—A curious marriage took place in this town yesterday. The parties were engaged in Ireland nearly forty years ago—have continued so all along. The lady came to America and made this place her home. The gentleman entered the British army and was a soldier 21 years, has been in every part of the globe, has spent some years in Montana Territory, and last month left there and arrived here on Friday last, coming the distance of more than two thousand miles, claimed his affianced and was actually married. It is a remarkable instance of early constant and successful love.—*Greenville, S C. (June 16.) Cor. Charleston Courier.*

☞ Tom Sayers, son of the pugilist, has come out a comic singer, sporting his father's fighting costume in the music halls.

☞ A Maryland negro hanged for murder a few weeks ago, stole the preacher's handkerchief while he was praying for him, just before the execution.

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