OUR BEREAVEMENT.

Mr. Lincoln Shot in Ford's Theater.

Full Particulars of the Great National Tragedy.

THE DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT.

Minute Account of the Fatal Scene in the Theater.

The Last Honors to the Lamented Dead.

SEC. SEWARD'S THROAT CUT.

Hopes of his Recovery Entertained,

&c., &c., &c.

OFFICIAL RECORD.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15—1:30 A. M.

Major-General Dix:

This evening, at about 9:30 P. M., at Ford's Theater, the President, while sitting in his private box with Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Harris, and Major Rathburn, was shot by an assassin, who suddenly entered the box and approached behind the President.

The assassin then leaped upon the stage, brandishing a large dagger or knife, and made his escape in the rear of the theater.

The pistol ball entered the back of the President's head and penetrated nearly through the head. The wound is mortal. The President has been insensible ever since it was inflicted, and is now dying.

About the same hour an assassin, whether the same or not, entered Mr. Seward's apartments, and under pretense of having a prescription, was shown to the Secretary's sick chamber. The assassin immediately rushed to the bed and inflicted two or three stabs on the throat and two on the face. It is hoped the wounds may not prove mortal. My apprehension is that they will prove fatal. The nurse alarmed Mr. Frederick Seward, who was in an adjoining room, and hastened to the door of his father's room, when he met the assassin, who inflicted upon him one or more dangerous wounds. The recovery of Frederick Seward is doubtful.

It is not probable that the President will live through the night.

General Grant and wife were advertised to be at the theater this evening, but he started to Burlington at 6 o'clock this evening.

At a cabinet meeting, at which General Grant was present, the subject of the state of the country and the prospect of a speedy peace was discussed.

The President was very cheerful and hopeful, and spoke very kindly of General Lee and others of the confederacy, and of the establishment of government in Virginia.

All the members of the cabinet, except Mr. Seward, are now in attendance upon the President.

I have seen Mr. Seward, but he and Frederick were both unconscious.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15—4:10 A. M.

To Major-General Dix.

The President continues insensible and is sinking. Secretary Seward remains without change. Frederick Seward's skull is fractured in two places, besides a severe cut upon the head. The attendant is still alive, but hopeless. Major Seward's wound is not dangerous.

It is now ascertained with reasonable certainty that two assassins were engaged in the horrible crime, Wilkes Booth being the one that shot the President, and the other a companion of his, whose name is not known, but whose description is so clear that he can hardly escape. It appears from a letter found in Booth's trunk that the murder was planned before the 4th of March, but fell through then because the accomplice backed out until "Richmond could be heard from." Booth and his accomplice were at the livery stable at six o'clock last evening, and left there with their horses about ten o'clock, or shortly before that hour.

It would seem that they had for several days been seeking their chance, but for some unknown reason it was not carried into effect until last night. One of them has evidently made his way to Baltimore—the other has not yet been traced.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

The President Dead.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15.

Major-General Dix:

Abraham Lincoln died this morning at twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Mr. Johnson Inaugurated.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 15—8 P. M.

Major-General Dix, New-York:

Official notice of the death of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, was given by the heads of departments this morning to Andrew Johnson, Vice-President, upon whom the Constitution devolved the office of President. Mr. Johnson, upon receiving this notice, appeared before the Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Chief-Justice of the United States, took the oath of office as President of the United States, and assumed its duties and functions. At 12 o'clock the President met the heads of departments in cabinet meeting at the Treasury Building, and among other business the following was transacted:

First—The arrangements for the funeral of the late President were referred to the several secretaries, as far as relates to their respective departments.

Second—William Hunter, Esq., was appointed Acting Secretary of State during the disability of Mr. Seward, and his son, Frederick Seward, the assistant secretary.

Third—The President formally announced that he desired to retain the present secretaries of departments of his cabinet, and they would go on and discharge their respective duties in the same manner as before the deplorable event that had changed the head of the government.

All business in the departments was suspended during the day. The surgeons report that the condition of Mr. Seward remains unchanged. He is doing well. No improvement in Mr. Frederick Seward. The murderers have not yet been apprehended.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

THE WORLD'S DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON, April 14.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE WORLD.]

A most terrible assassination, unparalleled in the history of the country, occurred a few moments before eleven o'clock to-night at Ford's Theater. President Lincoln and Mrs. Lincoln were seated in a private box on the right hand side of the stage, witnessing the last act of "Our American Cousin." At a moment when it was unusually quiet, the sharp, quick report of a pistol was heard, and a man sprang out of the box to the stage, some ten feet downward, and with a knife gleaming in his hand, ran across the stage out into the side alley, mounted a horse, and rode like lightning up Tenth street.

The audience for a moment seemed paralyzed, for, glancing at the box, the President had fallen back as if killed or badly wounded. In one moment the terrible reality burst on the assemblage. They rushed toward the stage and saw the fainting form of the President brought down the narrow stairway, where it was discovered that he had been shot through the breast, and badly, if not mortally wounded. Accompanied by Mrs. Lincoln he was taken across the street into a private residence, and there immediately cared for.

The pen fails to describe the scene of excitement as the fact of the assassination was realized, together with the fact that the assassin had escaped.

The streets all around the theater are blocked up with people, and all along the avenue it has spread like wildfire.

Immediate steps were taken to ferret out the assassin; the police stations were notified, and everybody aided in the effort, but all to no purpose, up to midnight. An examination of persons who noticed the assassin to be a man with black whiskers and moustache, shows that he entered the dress circle and passed around to the entrance of the private box, where without waiting a moment he fired at the back of the President through a closed door. He then rushed into the same box through another open door, the two boxes being thrown into one, and jumped on the stage as described. The pistol shot in the door showed the fact of firing through a closed door while the pistol found dropped on the stage, shows that it was a Derringer. The diabolical plot seemed carefully arranged, for the man knew well the crooked way behind the scenes of the theater to get out, for he escaped the observation of those on the stage.

Everybody who knows the man, say that J. Wilkes Booth, the actor, is the assassin. The evidence is concurrent at this late excited hour to that effect.

I visited that stage five minutes after the scene occurred. It was crowded with people. The actors say the assassin cried, as he jumped down, "I am revenged—*Sic semper tyrannis.*"

LATER.

just ascertained that assassination has extended further. Secretary Seward's throat has been cut by another assassin, who entered his house, passed up to his bedroom, and committed the terrible deed.

Major Seward met the assassin when coming down the stairs, and was stabbed in the face.

Thousands are pouring into the streets, but the people are cooler than one would expect, in view of the terrible scenes just enacted. One man was arrested on the stage at Ford's Theater. He is in a cell at the police headquarters.

Full Account of the Calamity.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 15.

THE NATIONAL BEREAVEMENT.

Last night was one of the saddest in American history. Although the day was commemorative of a nation's rejoicing upon the coming of a radiant and a happy peace, its night recorded one of the blackest and most damnable deeds which the dark annals of crime of a wicked world contains. The republic received a stab aimed at the person of its appointed chief, and the national character a horrible stain. All the emblems and proud insignia of jubilant victory which had yesterday lowed to the breeze, were to-day shorn of their altitude, and from their drooping folds sadly waved forth the sighing of a nation's woe. The hand of a single man has wrought a ruin which neither famine, war, nor pestilence could have invoked.

ASSASSINATION HELD IN LOATHING.

Assassination for political reasons has long been looked upon by Christian nations as intolerable and impious. Among the ancients, indeed, it has been discussed whether or not regicide were admissible under any circumstances. In later days we have seen a defense of the crime in behalf of those who have sought to rid a state of an emperor or a king who was at once tyrant and usurper; but everywhere in Christendom assassination as a political engine has been regarded with unmitigable horror. That a republican President should have fallen by such means is as far beyond palliation as it is beyond precedent. The attempt, moreover, included the lives of Secretary Seward, if not other prominent members of the working government.

In choosing the chief-magistrate from the people through constitutional forms, and limiting his tenure of power both by actual lapse of time and by other constitutional provisions, it was hoped that we had at once been able to sweep away all the safeguards and pomps with which the person of a sovereign is usually encompassed. The President needed no other escort or guard than was necessary to facilitate the performance of his office. Hitherto our chief-magistrates have gone about mingling freely with the people, receiving all who sought audience, and maintaining that equality of state which the theory of our government best befitted. Provision had been made against the accidents of death or disability through natural causes; but it had not, until the rise of the present unnatural rebellion, been thought necessary to guard against the malice and hatred of an assassin. To-day will show, no doubt, that such an one is spurned of every man, woman, and child whose mind is not ingrained and steeped in treason.

FORMER ATTEMPTS AT ASSASSINATION.

All will recollect the suspected attempt to assassinate Mr. Lincoln while on his way to Washington more than four years ago, to be installed into the office whereto he had been duly elected, and the happy failure of that attempt by its anticipation. It has not been seriously thought that anybody outside of the rebel lines would renew any such attempt, especially as the crisis of political antagonism to the President had long passed, and his temperate and unselfish views were daily winning for him hosts of friends. Besides the near approach of peace had silenced most of the opposition which the suppression of the rebellion had naturally engendered among the unthinking partisans of the South. Threats of such danger have, indeed, been received from time to time, but have been generally dismissed as the offspring of unsettled or heated brains. Even so lately as the first of this month, while the President was at City Point, when a large crowd gathered about him, a plainly dressed man, looking like a steamboat hand, crowded up to the President and asked Mr. Lincoln "when he could see him as he had something important to tell him." The President replied, "You can see me now; tell me now." Whereupon the man demurred, saying, "Let me see you on the River Queen to-night." "No," said the President, "see me here and now; you can tell me now." The two withdrew a few steps, and after a very few words the President resumed his walk. It was understood at the time to be a warning that a plot was afoot to blow up the steamer while he was on board. Nothing came of it and no notice, we presume, was taken of the man's warning more than the talk of a monomaniac. There were also rumors of a plot which looked to his murder at the time of the inauguration last March, which were frustrated by the very complete arrangements at the time.

THE FATAL DEED AT THE THEATER.

The circumstances which led to the success of the present diabolical plot are mainly as follows: As is not uncommon, the general joy and hopefulness after the late brilliant victories, whereby the heart of the insurrection was finally and fatally pierced, the day of rejoicing was concluded by special rejoicing at the public theaters. It has not been the custom of the President habitually to attend these places of amusement, but as this seemed to be an occasion of general rejoicing, he had consented to visit it in company with his wife, for the purpose of lending his countenance and encouragement to the prevailing good feeling. General Grant and his wife were expected to be present also, but afterwards changed their determination. The play for the evening was "Our American Cousin." The presidential party, consisting of Mrs. Senator Harris and daughter, and Major Henry J. Rathbun, of Albany, arrived at the theater about forty minutes after eight o'clock, and were ushered by Colonel Ford into the private box overlooking the stage. The performance of the play was quite lively, and the good spirits of the audience were sufficient to relieve the inordinate dullness of the play.

It was just about 10 o'clock, after one of the rousing cheers of the audience, the sound of a pistol shot was distinctly heard throughout the house, but was supposed to be behind the scenes. In an instant almost a tall, slender looking man, with short black hair and moustache, jumped from the front of the next box to the stage, a bright, gleaming dagger in his right hand, clearing the foot-lights, and while striding across it, half turned to the audience, and, with a dramatic, but somewhat excited air, called out with indistinct utterance the well-known Virginia state motto, "*Sic semper tyrannis,*" adding, as if by an after thought, some words, the last of which was "revenge" or "avenged." The whole affair caused a stupefying sense of wonder throughout the large audience. For a moment no one knew whether this was one of the interpolations of the evening's play, or the freak of a drunken man. In another moment all was consternation. The appearance of Colonel Stewart as he climbed on the stage and pursued the armed man, and subsequently the screams of ladies in the private box, told the story that the President had been shot.

BOOTH THE MURDERER.

The first impression in this city, and we suppose also, elsewhere, was that this was the desperate act of some emissary from the rebel army, or more probably some voluntary action on the part of some of the soldiers in the army so lately surrendered by General Lee in Virginia. The connection with the motto of that state pointed strongly towards that origin, and from the known action of Mosby, it appeared as if this were in the light of an indignant protest from some of the soldiers of Lee who were unwilling to abide by the surrender. An hour of investigation and the positive testimony of two of the artistes employed at the theater established the fact that it was no soldier, but a deliberately laid plan to destroy not only the President, but the principal officers of the government at one fell swoop, of which a dissipated player named Booth aspired to be the principal actor.

THE PARTICULARS OF THE SHOOTING.

Two points originally telegraphed you amid great excitement, when it was almost impossible to obtain any facts, turn out to have been exclusively furnished you, and to have been a fully substantiated one, as to the manner in which the deed was committed, and the other the correct name of the assassin. Your correspondent, who was on the stage in a very few minutes after the terrible affair occurred, became at once convinced, from evidence then furnished, that John Wilkes Booth was the murderer of the President, and so it has been proved by the most overwhelming and conclusive testimony. A complete examination of the theater, the box which President Lincoln occupied when the fatal shot was fired, the alley in the rear of the theater by which Booth escaped, the stable in one of those alleys in which he temporarily kept the horse, the conduct of Booth during the day and evening immediately preceding the assassination, has been made, and serves to demonstrate most clearly that it was coolly concocted and most deliberately executed. The shooting through one of the box doors of the theater while the other was open, at first indicating rashness, now appears fully explained when the angle of firing the shot is measured, the distance examined, and the position of the occupants of the box is noted.

BOOTH'S ACTIONS DURING THE DAY.

Those who were with Booth during the day and evening of the assassination, do not describe him as laboring under any extraordinary mental excitement, though at times he betrayed considerable nervousness, and once in a while an absence of mind. With the exception of brief intervals, he can be traced through all of the day and evening. He seems to have drunk intoxicating liquors quite moderately during the day. At one bar-room he remarked that he should soon make an exit from the stage that would astonish the world. This was said after he knew that General Grant would visit Ford's Theater on that night. There is but one hour of the afternoon of Friday that Booth does not seem to have been seen by any one, for he was in the National and Metropolitan hotels and on Pennsylvania avenue a dozen times during the day. During the interval of absence alluded to it is pretty positive he attempted to see Vice-President Johnson, and also had an interview with Secretary Seward's assassin, during which the terrible assassinations were most carefully planned. That each had at least one accomplice close at hand at the time of the assassination there can hardly be any doubt.

THE MANNER OF THE MURDER.

The following are the principal facts connected with the shooting and the disappearance of the murderer:

The expected presence of the President and General Grant drew out a crowded house. Booth was observed working his way through the crowd of persons toward the box occupied by the presidential party, but of course no suspicion was excited by the circumstances. When he reached the sentry at the door of the box, he was of course refused admittance; but in a whisper he announced himself as a senator, and said the President had sent for him. He was then allowed to pass in, when Major Rathbun confronted him in a low tone of voice with, "You mistake, sir; this is the President's box." Booth graciously begged pardon, turned to go, and struck at Major Rathbun with a knife, inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound. He stepped out of the box, passed on to the second door, which was closed, fired through it, stepped back again in the box at the first door, and in an instant had sprung out upon the stage, with the cry of "*Sic semper tyrannis.*" The whole affair was the work of thirty seconds. Major Rathbun made no outcry at first, because he did not wish to create alarm. All in the box, as well as the sentry outside, heard the pistol-shot, but at first supposed it fired in the course of the play. Mr. Lincoln made no outcry when hit, and Mrs. Lincoln only discovered it when she turned to him, after Booth rushed past her and jumped upon the stage.

There are but few brief details to be added to the scene in the actual moments in which the assassination took place. The President sitting in a large easy chair, which Mr. Ford had placed in the box specially for that evening, Mr. Lincoln was looking on the stage in the second scene of the third act of our American Cousin, Mrs. Mountchersington was just leaving the stage, saying to Mr. Hawk, who was playing Asa Trenchard, the words, "You don't understand the manners of good society, that alone can excuse the impertinence of which you are guilty." Trenchard answers, "I guess I know enough to turn you inside out," and the audience clapped their hands and laughed in glee, in which the President joined with a smile and turned his head half way to the audience. At that instant Booth fired the pistol through one door of the box, at the same time making good his aim, while looking through the other open door. The President threw his head slightly forward, and seemed to crouch down in his chair; but his consciousness departed forever. Booth leaped from the box to the stage, cutting Major Rathbun with his dagger as he passed through the box, and shouting "*Sic semper tyrannis*" as he dashed across the stage. It was but sixty-four feet from the President's box to where Booth left his horse. In the box with the President were Mrs. Lincoln, Major Rathbone, the son-in-law of Senator Harris, of New-York, and chief of one of the bureaus of the Provost-Marshal General's office, and Miss Harris, daughter of Senator Harris. After the shot was fired the occupants of the box seemed paralyzed. Miss Harris recovered first and called to Miss Laura Keene, the actress, for water. A gentleman, aided by the former, climbed into the box. Another gentleman at last brought a pitcher of water; several others also ascended into the box, and as the house was being emptied Miss Keene went around up into the dress-circle and into the box. She immediately set to work, placed the bleeding head of the dying man on her lap, and endeavored to get some water down his throat, but even then he was wholly unconscious, and his breathing was rattlingly noisy. The brain was already commencing to ooze out, and the blood bedaubed the robe of an actress. The self-possession of Miss Keene is commented on as the only exception to the general fear that seized upon every one.

THE FLIGHT OF THE MISCREANT.

That Booth meant to kill the President is clear enough, but that he did kill him, shooting through a door and at an angle which he must have measured with his eye when he first looked into the box, is something almost remarkable. He must have planned his mind for just such emergencies as actually and finally came, or else the success of his shot was a mere stroke of luck to him. In any event, firing as he did, he could scarcely hope for such success once in twenty times. His intimate knowledge of the exits from the stage at Ford's, whereon he has often played—his last appearance being some six or eight weeks ago, when he played Romeo to Mrs. Bowers' Juliet—assisted his escape to the alley, where he mounted his horse and rode away. The horse had been held by an employe of the theater, who does not appear to have had any connection with the assassination.

The accounts which represent that he came out of the side of the theater and mounted his horse are all wrong. There is no exit on either side except a small covered passage-way. The stable where Booth kept his horse temporarily was in an alley about one hundred yards in the rear of the theater. This alley communicates at a right angle with another one leading out into F street; so, after committing the deed, he rushed out of the rear of the theater, where he had left a small door open a few minutes before, and mounting the horse that he had previously brought there from the stable a few yards off, thus got fairly out into another street before any excitement could be created, in other words he was nearly a block out of the way and protected by a narrow alley not frequented at that hour of the night. A personal inspection of this way of escape shows that it defied pursuit, and those persons who declare that they saw him ride away from the front of the theater simply imagine it. So much for the manner in which each assassin escaped.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT IN WASHINGTON.

In a few minutes after water and stimulants had been handed up to the box, a way was cleared through the excited and confused crowd and the President was taken across to the residence of Mr. Peterson, opposite the theater, on Tenth street, where he remained till he expired. The excitement of the crowd of persons, as they spread the news along the streets, created the utmost consternation in the city. Exaggerated and distorted rumors of the affair and the culprit spread like lightning, until at one moment it appeared as if the whole cabinet and departments had ben sacrificed.

Diligent inquiry on our part soon developed the fact that the same or another assassin had visited Secretary Seward's residence; although we could not certainly learn what had taken place, the grave nature of the tragedy was apparent. The official announcement of the Secretary of War late on Saturday put an end to many startling rumors.

Word was immediately sent to the War Department to give the alarm. Two of the *attaches* of the department started for Stanton's residence. As they arrived in front of the house, a man with a cloak about him ran from behind the box of a tree and left. Stanton, upon receiving notice, immediately hastened to Seward's residence, where he met most of the other members of the cabinet. It was there that he received the intelligence of the assault upon Lincoln.

Guards were stationed at the corners of the streets leading to the house where the President lay. The excitement in the locality was intense. Loud cries of vengeance were uttered, and at one time it was feared that an attack would be made upon the Old Capitol prison, where were confined a large number of rebel prisoners; but under the precautionary measures of some of the more considerate, all such demonstrations were prevented.

THE WOUND MORTAL—THE DEATH-BED.

On a hasty examination it was found that the President had been shot through the head, above and below the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out. He was removed to the private residence of Mr. Ulke, opposite the theater, and the Surgeon-General of the army and other surgeons sent for to attend to his condition.

A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed. An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the President. It had been previously announced that the wound was mortal, but all hoped otherwise.

All night long there was a throng around the square, and as near the building as the guards would permit. None but officials and the personal friends of the President, the surgeons and functionaries, were allowed to pass through. The least indication of the state of the patient's health was received with profound emotion. In the morning the crowd increased. Many influential persons called, but finding that everything was being done which sympathy could suggest, and the crowd increasing, prudently left. From the first examination the wound was pronounced to be fatal. Only the most rugged constitution could survive a few hours. The ball was lodged in the brain, that brain so lately throbbing with sympathy and hope and goodness.

THE LAST HOURS OF THE PRESIDENT.

The scenes in the sick chamber are reported to be of an unusually affecting character. Mrs. Lincoln and her two sons gave way to the most uncontrollable grief and lamentations—the former accusing herself, in her frantic grief, for having gone to the theater, and other womanly exhibitions of deep suffering, too sad and too delicate for description. Around the bedside, at intervals, were Secretary Stanton, who fairly wept tears at the sad spectacle. The President was insensible, and spoke no word after the moment he was shot. At about half-past eleven, the motion of the muscles of his face indicated as if he were trying, or about to speak, but no intelligible sound escaped him. The blood from the wound in his neck interfered with his breathing; his pulse was low, but otherwise he seemed to be without pain. At four o'clock, the symptoms of restlessness returned, and at six the premonitions of dissolution set in. His face, which had been quite pale, began to assume a waxy transparency, the jaw to fall, and the teeth to be seen. Gradually and calmly, without a ruffle or a groan, his spirit passed away, and at twenty-two minutes past seven, all that bound the soul of Abraham Lincoln to earth was loosened, and the heavenly spark fled to its Maker. And so closed the eventful career of one of the most remarkable men of our country's history, one whose lot it was to take a leading part in perhaps the greatest drama of all time.

Surrounding the death-bed of the President were Secretaries Stanton, Welles, Usher, Attorney-General Speed, Postmaster-General Dennison, M. B. Field, Assistant-Secretary of the Treasury; Judge Otto, Assistant-Secretary of the Interior; General Halleck, General Meigs, Senator Sumner, R. F. Andrews, of New-York; General Todd, of Dakotah; John Hay, private secretary; Governor Oglesby, of Illinois; General Farnsworth, Mrs. and Miss Kenney, Miss Harris, Captain Robert Lincoln, son of the President; and Doctors E. W. Abbott, R. K. Stone, C. D. Gatch, Neal Hall, and Mr. Lieberman. Secretary McCulloch remained with the President until about 5 o'clock, and Chief-Justice Chase, after several hours' attendance during the night, returned early this morning.

The Rev. Dr. Gurley, of the New-York Avenue Presbyterian Church, immediately on its being ascertained that life was extinct, knelt at the bedside and offered an impressive prayer, which was responded to by all present.

Dr. Gurley then proceeded to the front parlor, where Mrs. Lincoln, Captain Robert Lincoln, Mr. John Hay, the private secretary, and others, were waiting, where he again offered a prayer for the consolation of the family.

The following minutes, taken by Dr. Abbott, show the condition of the late President throughout the night:

11 o'clock.....pulse 44.
11:05 o'clock....pulse 45, and growing weaker.
11:10 o'clock....pulse 45.
11:15 o'clock....pulse 42.
11:20 o'clock....pulse 45; respiration 27 to 29.
11:25 o'clock....pulse 42.
11:32 o'clock....pulse 48, and full.
11:40 o'clock....pulse 45.
11:45 o'clock....pulse 45; respiration 22.
12 o'clock.....pulse 48; respiration 22.
12:15 o'clock....pulse 48; respiration 21.
Ecchymosis in both eyes.
12:30 o'clock....pulse 45.
12:32 o'clock....pulse 60.
12:35 o'clock....pulse 66.
12:40 o'clock....pulse 69—right eye much swollen and ecchymosis.
12:45 o'clock....pulse 70.
12:55 o'clock....pulse 80—struggling motion of arms.
1 o'clock....pulse 86—respiration 30.
1:30 o'clock....pulse 96—appearing easier.
1:45 o'clock....pulse 86; very quiet; respiration irregular. Mrs. Lincoln present.
2:10 o'clock....Mrs. Lincoln retired, with Robert Lincoln, to an adjoining room.
2:20 o'clock....President very quiet; pulse 54; respiration 28.
2:52 o'clock....pulse 48; respiration 30.
3 o'clock.....visited again by Mrs. Lincoln.
3:25 o'clock....respiration 24, and regular.
3:35 o'clock....prayer by Rev. Dr. Gurley.
4 o'clock....respiration 26 and regular.
4:15 o'clock....pulse 60; respiration 25.
5:50 o'clock....respiration 28; regular—sleeping.
6 o'clock....pulse failing; respiration 28.
6:30 o'clock....still failing and labored breathing.
7 o'clock....symptoms of immediate dissolution.
7:22 o'clock....death.

THE AUTOPSY.

A private meeting was soon after called by Secretary Stanton, in another room, doubtless to consult upon the disposition of the remains, the ceremonials to be observed in their removal, the notification of Vice-President Johnson, &c. It only lasted half an hour, and shortly after 9 o'clock the remains were removed in a coffin to the White House, attended by a dense crowd and escorted by a squadron of cavalry and several distinguished officers.

At a later hour a *post-mortem* examination was made of the remains by Surgeon-General Barnes, Dr. Stone, the late President's family physician, Drs. Crane, Curtis, Woodward, Taft, and other eminent medical men.

The external appearance of the face was that of a deep black stain about both eyes. Otherwise, the face was very natural.

The wound was on the left side of the head behind, on a line with and three inches from the left ear.

The course of the ball was obliquely forward toward the right eye, crossing the brain obliquely a few inches behind the eye, where the ball lodged.

In the track of the wound were found fragments of bone, which had been driven forward by the ball.

The ball was found imbedded in the anterior lobe of the west hemisphere of the brain.

The orbit-plates of both eyes were the seat of comminuted fracture, and the orbits of the eyes were filled with extravasated blood.

The serious injury to the orbit-plates was due to the center coup, the result of the intense shock of so large a projectile fired so closely to the head.

The ball was evidently a Derringer band cast, and from which the neck had been cripped.

A shaving of lead had been removed from the ball in its passage. The bones of the skull were found in the orifice of the wound. The first fragment of bone was found two and a half inches within the brain, the second, and a larger fragment, about four inches from the orifice. The wound was half an inch in diameter.

The remains will be embalmed and sent to Springfield, Ill., it is believed, on Thursday next. They will be in state at the White House two or three days.

The coffin of the President measures in the clear, six feet and six inches in length and eighteen inches in breadth at the crest.

THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

The principal public excitement of the day has concentrated upon the death of the President and the escape of the assassin; but the interest in the attack upon Secretary Seward, which so narrowly missed succeeding, and by which it seems to have been designed to remove at once the head of the government and its principal aids. The plan, no doubt, intended that the massacre of the President and General Grant, and Secretaries Seward and Stanton, should be simultaneous, if indeed it did not include the Vice-President also.

The Secretary of State has been lying dangerously ill for some days at his residence, from injuries received by a fall from his carriage. His condition was such as to excite profound alarm for his recovery. Within a few minutes of ten o'clock a well-dressed person presented himself at the door holding a paper in his hand, which he represented as being a prescription from Dr. Verdi. Passing the servant at the door he strode forward to the sick chamber, where he was confronted by Fred. Seward, who questioned him of his business. Finding his entrance blocked and his pretenses vain, he struck the son over the head two forcible blows with either a sling-shot or a pistol, but more probably the latter, felling him insensibly. The unknown assassin then rushed into the room, and attacked the secretary as he was lying on his back in the bed, cutting three very severe gashes in the neck, as if it was the evident determination to cut his throat. The messenger of the Department of State, who was present, nursing Mr. Seward, immediately jumped upon the murderer, and wrestled with him for a minute, when the wretch cut a frightful gash in his side, which it is thought will prove mortal. Miss Seward, who was present, fainted at the ghastly sight.

Paymaster Major Seward coming up at this juncture, received a cut from the knife in the hands of the assassin. In the meantime the Secretary of State had had presence of mind to roll out of bed, and thus, perhaps, escape further injury. The life of the messenger is despaired of, as one of the ribs is cut, and a terrible gash made in his side. Mr. Fred. Seward's skull is broken in two places, and to-day he was submitted to the operation of trepanning.

The bloody villain in this case escaped without leaving any trace as to his identity. He was seen by persons approaching to ride off toward Fifteenth street. Suspicions rest upon various persons, John Surratt, a young Baltimorean, being among the most prominent, as he has been a companion of Booth for some time, and is believed to have hired a horse at the livery stable where Booth obtained his. There is a report current that Booth has been captured, which causes the most intense feeling. It is very certain that in the present condition of the public mind he would fare badly if caught, or any one who offered any sympathy with him.

THE CAPITAL IN MOURNING.

To-day all business is suspended. The bells have been tolling all the morning. The flags are at half-mast. The public buildings are closed and the business of the government suspended. A very deep gloom has been cast over the community. The virtues of the deceased President are extolled with fondness and reverence. The calamity is felt to be a national loss, and the occurrence an utterly appalling tragedy. The most complete denunciation of treason, rebellion, conspiracy, and murder, is to be found everywhere. Letters have been found in Booth's trunks, written by some person in Maryland, in which reference is made to some advice being heard from Richmond, but it is not established that there has been any collusion between him and the rebel authorities. Those who know Booth say that it is much more probably the result of some intemperate debauch or the dictates of his malicious nature. Booth has long been earning the contempt and hatred of his relations, his fellow-actors, and associates for his vaunting and threatenings, for his open and shameless disloyalty and inconsistency in remaining at the North while his heart was with the rebels. He has by this act gained an inheritance of infamy which will bear hard upon the cause which he sought to serve.

At the present writing no trains have left from here. All loose persons are arrested. The feeling of resentment is still very marked. Several arrests have been made. The new President has assumed his functions, and by Monday the affairs of state will have resumed something like business trim.

INTENSE FEELING IN WASHINGTON.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, April 16.

To-day has been in Washington a continuation of the mournful Sabbath of yesterday. The rain that fell all day yesterday has ceased, and the sun has shone brightly all day. The streets are not crowded so much as on yesterday. There is not a building in either Georgetown or Washington that is not draped in mourning.

THE CLERGY AND THE SERVICES.

This morning at 9 o'clock most of the ministers of Protestant denominations assembled in the Fourteenth street Baptist Church, and took proper action with regard to divine service on the nation's loss. The interior of the Presbyterian Church on New-York avenue, where Mr. Lincoln usually worshipped, has been appropriately draped with the emblems of sorrow, while the church inside and outside is heavily draped with crape. In all of the churches to-day appropriate sermons were delivered, and prayers offered for the sorrowing family and the nation.

EXCITING SCENES.

Several exciting scenes have occurred in the streets here to-day. A large number of people were standing in front of the President's house, when a confederate officer, wearing the full uniform of a captain, came along; he was immediately surrounded by a crowd, who demanded to know what he was doing there. He said he was on parole. They demanded that he should remove the uniform, but he declared he had no other clothes. His prompt denunciation of the assassination saved his life. This afternoon the rebel General Payne and one or two other rebel officers who came into our lines yesterday and gave themselves up, were followed by an excited crowd, who shouted "Hang them!" It was all that the guard could do to keep them off. At last they reached the provost-marshal's office, where there was a stronger guard. The crowd still further demanded that they be given up. Colonel Ingraham, provost-marshal, appeared and made a few remarks, stating that these men were prisoners; that they never had been paroled, and that the government was fully able to take care of them. One or two gentlemen mounted the steps and made similar statements, and the greater portion of the crowd dispersed. Strong efforts to secure leading rebel officials have been made.

PROMINENT REBELS ARRESTED.

Judge Campbell, Mayor Mayo, and all the rebel officers in Richmond on parole, have been arrested, and will be held for any future contingency that may arise. That prominent rebel officials have had something to do with this assassination by organizing the conspiracy, there seems to be no doubt.

THE DESTINATION OF THE REMAINS.

This forenoon a committee of citizens of Illinois, composed of Governor Oglesby, General J. Farnsworth, General James W. Singleton, Hon. I. N. Arnold, Hon. R. Gales, Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant, Colonel J. I. Loomis, General David Hunter, and Hon. W. P. Dole, waited on Mrs. Lincoln, and asked that after the funeral the late President's remains be escorted to Springfield, Illinois, instead of being removed to the Congressional Cemetery, as now proposed.

THE REMAINS.

The corpse is laid out in the room, at the executive mansion, in which President Taylor died, and which was occupied one night by the Prince of Wales, during his visit to this country; it will be removed to the east room, where the funeral services will take place on Wednesday.

CABINET MEETING.

This morning another cabinet meeting was held