

1865

were rewarded by a speech from Mr. Lee and audience from some one whom we did not recognise. After cheer for the Union, the President, the Army, the Navy and I for the brave dead and wounded the patriots moved off to the inspiring air of "Really Round the Flag Boys".

15th. We were awakened this morning by an announcement which almost made our hearts stand still with consternation. The President was shot last night in the Theater. When the morning paper was issued he was still alive although little or no hope was entertained of his recovery but now the tolling bells tell us he has ceased to breathe. He is dead. Mr. De Buss has just told Hannah he died at 1/2 7 O'clock. Deeply must the country mourn this death for although uncouth & ungainly he was true hearted magnanimous and kind and in the present crisis ready to follow such a course with the defeated.

1865

Subjugate as would win them
back to their allegiance to the Government
and subdue the rebellion in their
hearts as well as subjugate their
arms. The South has lost in him
a good & judicious friend. His
successor Johnson heartily desires the
death of the leaders of the rebellion
& is in every way alien in his views.
I have not given the particulars of
the disaster. It was announced
in the yesterday's papers that the
President with Gen Grant would
be at Fads Theatre in the evening
and a large crowd collected there
in consequence. Gen Grant however
left the city before night for N.Y.
Mrs. Lincoln had not been well &
the President went to the place
of amusement with reluctance,
not wishing to disappoint the
audience. He was received with
more than usual applause. About
4 1/2 O'clock a shot was heard,
which was at first supposed to
be from the stage and a man

1865

raped from the President by upon
the stage crying "Ei Semper Tyrannis"
"I have done it" and making his way
to the door mounted a horse & rode
off. The shrieks of Madame Lincoln
first announced to the petrified
audience the catastrophe which had
taken place. The President was found
to be in a state of insensibility
shot twice through the head. He
was immediately conveyed to
a house opposite the theater followed
by Mrs. L. escorted by her friends
in an almost frantic condition.

At the same time of the accident
an attempt was also made upon
the life of Sec. Seward. The assassin
entered the house upon the plea that
he had bought a prescription of
Dr. Verdi. The physician of the
Sec. Will pushed pulled the secret
into the room of the sick man &
after disabling the attendants in-
flicted several sabre wounds in his
neck & then made his escape.
Sec. Stanton it is said was warned

1865

of the danger and guarded
himself against it. The rain is
falling heavily and the bells the
tell their melancholy tale.

4 P.M. The last day of excitement
is over. The President's body has been
embalmed and lies in state at the
White House while the frantic grief
of Mrs. Lincoln has settled into an
apathetic dejection from which it is
impossible to arouse her. The President
remained unconscious to the last.
The members of the Cabinet, Mrs. D.
Miss Keiser and Miss Harris
surrounded his bed. Dr. Embury
was present & afterwards escorted
the bereaved widow to her home.
At the request of Mrs. Lincoln
he communicated the painful
intelligence to poor little Tad
who was wandering from group
to group of the sorrowing attendants
on hearing vainly to find out what
was the matter. His eyes when
he heard that he was fatherless
were exceedingly touching. He

April

1865

Chief Magistrate. The Assassins have not yet been found. The feeling against the South is exceedingly bitter. Mr. Stewart's wounds are not as serious as was at first supposed and he will probably recover. He was informed last night of the death of the President and of the critical condition of his son who still remains in a state of insensibility. The funeral ceremonies are expected to take place on Wednesday.

18th Have just returned from the President where I passed the night. I went to see Dr. & Mrs. Fowler yesterday afternoon. The Dr. said he had been called to go to the President about 4 o'clock in the morning. He found him in the house opposite the theater lying insensible upon a bed with the life blood dripping from the wound in his head upon the pillow and then beneath. The several members of the cabinet & other persons were standing around the sleeping Seward depicting upon their countenances. The Dr. went to the bed

April

1865

Side But for a while was too much overcome with his feelings to perform the religious services assigned of him. He went to Mrs Lincoln and found her in an almost frantic condition. The President died about 4 1/2 O'clock. Dr. Furley remained at his bed side a few moments before his decease. He made his way through the crowding of silent spectators & found him slowly drawing his breath - at long intervals lying as he perfectly motionless - a faint scarcely perceptible motion on his throat - and all was over. As this was the arm that the striking of the Presidents watch was distinctly heard. After a solemn & impressive prayer Dr. Furley went to break the sad intelligence to Mrs. Lincoln who was in the parlor below. She said oh why did you not tell me he was dying? Robert Lincoln showed great self possession & calmness and did all in his power to comfort his sorrow