

JUDGE JO HOLT.

A Prominent Actor in One of the Dramatic Events of the War.

His Criticism of Andrew Johnson... The Booth Conspiracy and the Hanging of Mrs. Surratt.

["Guth" in Cincinnati Enquirer.] I asked the judge if he and Andrew Johnson had been friendly.

"Yes," said he, "Johnson and I both took our stand unconditionally for the union. He was vice president while I was judge advocate, and when President Lincoln was our mutual friend. Johnson was president of the United States at the time I tried the case of the conspirators against his life and Mr. Lincoln's and the members of the cabinet. We never had the least difference. But toward the end of his term, when he had quarreled with congress and been impeached, and was deluded with the idea that the Democrats might nominate him, he assailed me as the victim of his ambition to make his peace with the old secession element."

"Judge, I have no very clear idea now of what Johnson's charge against you was, although I remember talking with you about it many years ago."

"Said Judge Holt: 'Johnson claimed that after a majority of the court martial had recommended the sentence of Mrs. Surratt to be changed from death to imprisonment in a penitentiary for life, that I had not brought to his attention this appeal for mercy. The fact is, however, that I was very convenient. Being to receive prejudice upon and Johnson thought if he could put all that off on me he would get the support of the southern states.'"

"Was there a recommendation of that kind?"

"Yes. The court-martial which tried the conspirators was composed of nine officers. They were Generals Hunter, Lewis, Wallace, Kautz, Howe, Foster, Ekin and Harris, Col. Tomkins and Lieut. Col. Clendenin. Gen. Ekin was substituted for Gen. Comstock, Gen. Grant's staff and Col. Tomkins was substituted for Horace Porter, of Grant's staff. I was the judge advocate, as I had long been, or the government prosecuting counsel, and Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, and Col. Henry L. Burnett, of Ohio, were made assistant or special judge advocates. Out of these twelve persons I am the only one who seems to have suffered any abuse for doing my duty, though the act of all was concurrent. There were eight persons brought before us, four of whom were found guilty and sentenced to death."

"Who wrote the recommendation for the commutation of Mrs. Surratt's sentence?"

"It was prepared by Mr. Bingham, my assistant, and Justice Davis, and was copied by Gen. Ekin, of the court martial, and signed by him and four others, making a bare majority. A majority is necessary to carry such a recommendation. I appended it to the record and took it to the president of the United States, as was my duty."

"What do you mean by the record?"

"The report, the official report of the evidence and the findings."

"Did you particularly call Mr. Johnson's attention to that recommendation to mercy?"

"I did, and it was the subject of talk between us. The recommendation was that Mrs. Surratt, instead of being executed, should be imprisoned for the term of her natural life on account of her sex. Mr. Johnson remarked that he thought the time had about come when women who conspire to assassinate the presidents and rulers of their country should take the responsibility like men for their acts. He said that an example was needed to impress women with their sex."

"Said I: 'Judge, what is your estimate of Mrs. Surratt, from your intimate relation with the trial of the conspirators?'"

"I think," said Judge Holt, "that she was the master spirit among them all. She was a woman of unusual nerve, and also of unusual intelligence. During that trial her behavior was firm, her nerve unshaken, and she saw her danger and the methods of meeting it in graver evidence. I believe that she kept those men up to their work—that Booth himself was inferior to her in purpose. The materials of the conspiracy were in general common. Mrs. Surratt was the social center of the whole affair. She kept the rendezvous, she gave shelter to the others, she went out and found board for them, she drove the carriage out to her in hidden within a few hours of the crime. I consider her the center of the conspiracy."

"The judge remarked at another time: 'There was a young man by the name of Weichmann in that trial, who was an inhabitant of Mrs. Surratt's house, of the same faith that she was, and who had known her long in addition to the evidence which he gave at the trial, he told some very singular things. Booth came to Mrs. Surratt's house the day of the assassination, and when he left she was very much agitated. She turned to this young Weichmann—who had been the classmate of her son at school, and who drove her down to her tavern that day—and she said to him: 'Lewis, pray for my intention, for I have never doubted.' Said Judge Holt, 'that Booth imparted to Mrs. Surratt at that time the information that he meant to kill Mr. Lincoln at the theatre that night.'"

"Trying to Kill Patti."

Patti has been communicating a few personal reminiscences to Paris Figaro. Among them are the following: "Once during a performance of 'Linda,' she says, 'I received a number of bouquets, the last of which was composed very oddly. One of the flowers fell out on the stage, making a regular thud. It consisted of an enormous ball of lead, which, if it had been more firmly tied to the bouquet, must have struck my head. As it was, the bouquet hit my shoulder.' On another occasion the curtain fell on Mme. Patti's head, and she was saved only by the fashion then prevailing of rolling up her hair high upon her head; but it was not a mere accident. She had had matches put into the water she drinks, and had even received poisoned gloves with a request to let the maker call them by her name."

"Madagascar's Queen."

["Inter Ocean."] The new queen of Madagascar, with the pleasant and appropriate name of Razafindralandy, is said to exert quite an influence toward the advancement of Christianity as her predecessor, the late Queen Ranavalonanyak. She was educated in a Christian school sustained by the London missionary society, and was baptized when she was 16 years of age. Her beauty is described as something marvelous, her form being that of a Venus, and her complexion that of a light mulatto. The work of evangelization in Madagascar has not been interfered with by the French troubles.

"Cars in the World."

There are about 60,000 locomotive engines in the world, and 12,000 passenger and 500,000 freight cars. There are 200,000 miles of track, and the capital invested is \$20,000,000,000.

Forty years ago Parisians spent \$1,300,000 annually upon theatre-going. Now they spend \$4,000,000.

ACROSS THE SAND DUNES.

Stanford and Crocker's New Scheme of Rapid Transit for San Francisco.

["San Francisco Letter."] The formal opening for inspection to-day of the Park & Ocean Beach railroad is worthy of mention, as an index of the rapid strides this city is taking across the dreary sand dunes toward the Pacific. Its projectors are two of the men who carried through the Central Pacific railroad to completion in the face of immense natural obstacles and great public apathy in regard to their enterprise. Leonard Stanford and Charles Crocker are the leaders in this new movement for rapid transit to the ocean beach—a movement which in five years will double the value of all outlying land and will extend the limits of the city by at least twelve miles. They have built a cable road which is unequalled in this country for safety, speed and thorough equipment, and built it through the main business highway of the city—the local Broadway—where the steeply declivity no cable road could be operated because of the press of vehicles and the crowds of foot-passengers who throng the chief crossings during the busy hours of the day. They have demonstrated that the cable car is the ideal form of rapid transit for any city in this country, with the single exception of New York. They have devised cars which move with the ease and freedom from jarring of the finest railroad palace car with paper wheels, and they have devised a cable and grip by which they turn sharp curves, stop a loaded car within a space of ten feet, and secure a speed of eight miles an hour.

All this has not been accomplished without a large amount of experiment. It is now ten years since the first street cars were run with cables in this city. The pioneer in the movement was the Clay Street Hill railroad, and its success was so speedy and so greatly beyond expectation that the next five years saw the construction of two extensive cable roads—the Sutter and the California street lines, both extending from the business part of the city out to Lone Mountain country, one with the lateral branch half as long as the main line. These roads opened up and made convenient of access residence property which formerly could be reached only with the greatest difficulty. They built up what is now called the western addition—the fairest residence quarter, from whose many hills can be seen the Golden Gate, the picturesque bulk of Mount Tamalpais, and the wide sweep of the bay as far as Alcatraz island.

In rapid succession—despite dull times and gloomy forebodings of commercial rivals on the north coast and Puget sound—have been built the Geary street and the Union street cable roads, the one carrying passengers out to the Golden Gate park, the other climbing Russian Hill—inaccessible to all animals but the adventurous goat—and by steam branch connecting passengers to the Presidio, or military reservation within easy walking distance of Fort Point and the Golden Gate.

Three Pleasant Letters.

["Baltimore Sun."] The funeral of Mrs. Mary Guy Miller took place at Greenwood cemetery yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Miller was the daughter of John Guy, the renowned Baltimore caterer and hotel proprietor, who died twenty-six years ago. She was the proprietor of Guy's hotel, Seventh and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, and, notwithstanding her 77 years, she was attentive to the business to the last. Her name is associated, through her father, with such men as Henry Clay, Beau Webster, Daniel Webster, and Nicholas Piddle, who were all, except Clay, patrons of either the Philadelphia or Baltimore establishment. Clay was a constant patron of the Baltimore hotel. Mrs. Miller had met and was acquainted with some of the most eminent men of her time. Guy was a name suggestive of excellent terrapin, game cooked to perfection, and the best wines in the country. People came from a long distance to taste broiled oysters when John Guy introduced this delightful way of cooking them, nearly a half century ago.

Mrs. Miller had in her possession three letters which she prized. The letters are from Jenny Lind, Daniel Webster, and Charles Dickens. The first read as follows: "DEAR SIR: Allow me to thank you most sincerely for your kind attention toward me in sending such a number of little birds, which I consider to be very great delicacy, although it is a cruelty not to let them have their peace to jump about and enjoy themselves in the woods. I am, dear sir, yours truly, JENNY LIND, 1850."

Daniel Webster wrote: "MY DEAR SIR: I am quite obliged to you for the books. They are beautiful. Such sights are rare here. Yours respectfully, DANIEL WEBSTER."

"MR. GUY," Charles Dickens' letter is to the following effect: "BARNUM'S HOTEL, 23d March, 1842. 'MY DEAR SIR: I am truly obliged to you for the beautiful and delicious birds, which you have kindly sent me. It's quite a mercy that I knew what it was. I have tasted it, but reserve further proceedings until the arrival of Washington Irving, whom I expect to dine with me to-morrow, and who will help me to drink your health. With many thanks to you, dear sir, faithfully yours, CHARLES DICKENS."

Beats the Invincible Hand at Poker.

["Detroit News."] "The Kentuckian listened to my story quietly and composedly, and upon its completion he counted out ten of the \$1,000 notes and handed them to me, saying: 'Here, my boy, I am rich and you are hard up. Take this trifling loan, payable without interest, when you are able, whether it is this year or fifty years hence.'"

"I did not hesitate long, but took the money, thanked the stock-raiser, and that night was landed in Pittsburg, the owner of a small fortune."

"Which, I suppose," remarked a demure gentleman, "laid the foundation of your present wealth."

"Nothing of the kind, I assure you," resumed the narrator. "I never realized one iota of that money. The first evening I was in Pittsburg I hunted up some old friends and was induced to accompany a party of young people to a church festival, where I saw every single, solitary nickel of my windfall."

"How was that possible in one evening, at a church festival?" inquired a doubting auditor.

"How! The easiest thing in the world. Rebecca's well! 10 cents for a thimble full of lemonade! Set 'em up for the whole house and a \$10 bill to Rebecca; a thousand chances in a game to the most popular paragon; chances in lequidette, bouquets planned in your coat by pretty girls at \$10 a piece and no change—never any change—whether you pay with a \$20 or a \$100 bill. I could have blown in twice the amount with equal facility, for a church festival beats the invincible hand at poker for raking in a fellow's pile. Either one will capture all he has, be it much or little."

In some of the large saw-mills in the northwestern lumber districts a small appliance is attached to the trimmer, which automatically stamps the name of the company or mill on every board that passes over the trimmer.

MEN AND BRUTES.

Killing an Ox With the Fist—Wrestling With Bears—Whipping a Bulldog.

["New York Sun."] Even among sporting men there is a disposition, in this country at least, to look askance at men who pit themselves against beasts in combat. One of the fairest things of the kind was the fight, a few years ago, at Oroville, Butte county, Cal., between Jack Powers and a grizzly bear. Jack was a famous character "on the slope" in those days, mainly owing to his intense dislike for all persons who came from Jackson county, Missouri. The memory of some injury done him in remote times by somebody in that part of Missouri forever rankled in his bosom, and whenever he heard of any man from Jackson county within 100 miles of him he would set out on the man and whip him within an inch of his life. Many triumphs gave him such confidence in himself that, in a moment of enthusiastic recognition of his own merit, he sprang largely by "tarantula juice," he proclaimed his ability to whip a grizzly bear. Some person, doubtless in secret sympathy with the outcasts of Jackson county, Mo., offered to bet him \$200 that he could, and the match was promptly arranged. A big grizzly, wild, savage and hungry, was turned loose in an enclosure, and Jack, armed only with a large and reliable bowie knife, sprang in to the encounter. The proceedings were very animated, though not protracted. Jack succeeded in plunging the knife into the animal's heart, winning the fight, but he was so badly clawed and chewed that it was at first thought his injuries would prove fatal, and, although he eventually recovered, a long time elapsed before he renewed his operations on Jackson county emigrants.

Bears are very ugly animals in a fight, as many a hunter and trainer of animals has proved to his cost. They are very powerful brutes, agile as cats almost for all their clumsy looks, are natural sparrers of no mean ability and good wrestlers as well, and are treacherous and cunning. Old "Grizzly" Adams, of California, who had probably trapped, fought, and killed more bears than anybody else—not even excepting Pike county's "Old Settler"—used to say that there was more dependence to be put on a panther, or even a woman, than a tame bear. The bear has a way of slouching along by his keeper, seemingly indifferent to his presence and never looking up to catch his eye, and suddenly wheeling on him and seizing him by the leg. That was the way that one of them came near killing Harry Jennings a few years ago, when he had his place in White street. The brute had him down, and would have finished him, no doubt, but for the courageous attack on it in his behalf by his famous fighting dog Waterford Jack.

The wrestler Christol and Bener have both wrestled with bears in public, in this city, but the precautions were always taken of having the bear securely muzzled and his claws trimmed. But the public always looked on the contests as the mere hippodroming of a man with his trained beast, and never took kindly to the sport.

It has recently been rumored that John L. Sullivan might, could, should or would "knock out" a bull by blows of his fist. It is by no means impossible that he could. A London butcher, Bill Neat, it is said, knocked down an ox with a blow of his fist, on various occasions, and it is asserted that a big butcher and great fighter in New York years ago, named Harrington, had done the same thing. As such things are conducted, it is a mere question between the hardness of the animal and the skill of the man.

The Emperor Louis Napoleon smoked only the finest cigars of the world. The Emperor's cigars were made specially for him in his own factory, in the Golden Gate, in the North Carolina, this being the finest made in the world. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is made from the same leaf used in the Emperor's cigars, is absolutely pure and is unquestionably the best tobacco ever offered.

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THE PACIFIC BANK.

This old and favorite house, as usual, comes forward at the end of the fiscal year with a brilliant showing, which is as gratifying to its stockholders as creditable to its sound and able management. Great as has been its success in the former years, the year just closed has exceeded them all in this respect, making this the safest, best and most prosperous bank in San Francisco, Cal. With agencies and correspondents in all the leading cities in the world, facilities for accommodating the farmer, merchant, manufacturer and other, to any extent with letters of credit, loans, for dealing in exchange and conducting every branch of legitimate banking business, and with ample resources, and, above all, the fullest measure of public confidence, the bank is sure of even greater prosperity than it has enjoyed in the past.

Nothing equals Allen's Bilious Physic in quickly relieving Costiveness, Headaches, Heartburn and all other Bilious Troubles, 25 cts. large bottle. At druggists, Redington, Woodard & Co., Agents.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS," 15c, 25c, 50c, at Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

"BUCHU-PAIBA" Quick, complete cure, all annoying kidney and urinary diseases. \$1.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Can.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER RHEUMATISM AFFECTIONS. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere. Fifty Cent a Bottle. THE CHELSEA VETICLER CO., (Incorporated in U. S. A.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

THE KIDNEYS act as purifiers of the blood and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need tonics. They become healthily active by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a purifying, healthful, and strengthening tonic also prevents and arrests fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other ailments. Use it with regularity. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is made from the same leaf used in the Emperor's cigars, is absolutely pure and is unquestionably the best tobacco ever offered.

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"Well, at the proper corner stood my small monument of flesh waiting my coming. I stopped the car with cheerful alacrity, and assisted the old woman on board with such a beaming countenance that I really feared I might give myself away. After she had fairly settled herself I started in to collect her fare. She looked up to me innocently at me and said: 'Really, I have nothing smaller than this \$20 piece,' at the same time handing me a shining double-eagle. 'Well, I think I can change it for you this time,' says I, and I did. I reached down in a pocket where there was a good-sized leather bag, untied the string, and held it upside down over her lap. 'There,' I said, as the contents jingled downward, 'you'll find just a nickel in that pile, I guess—your exact change.' 'Oh!' says she, 'I believe I have a nickel in my pocketbook.' 'All right; you'd better keep it, or else I'll take it for some of the other fares you owe me.'"

"At first she was disposed to make a row, but I was so perfectly independent, and the passengers were all laughing, that finally she took her handkerchief, made a sack, and tied up all the money she could, filled her purse, her pockets, and then had a respectable little pile to shove into her hand-bag. You may think I'm stretching this, but a man who works on a kindly salary has no inducement to lie for a few paltry pennies," said the innocent-looking conductor, as he jerked the bell-cord and took on a dude, starting the car again so quickly as to land the misrepresentation of humanity into the lap of a spinster who sat in the farther corner.

THE EMPEROR LOUIS NAPOLEON smoked only the finest cigars of the world. The Emperor's cigars were made specially for him in his own factory, in the Golden Gate, in the North Carolina, this being the finest made in the world. Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco is made from the same leaf used in the Emperor's cigars, is absolutely pure and is unquestionably the best tobacco ever offered.

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AN UNDOUBTED BLESSING.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

"Dr. Pierce's Magnetic Elastic Truss" is advertised in another column of this paper. This establishment is well known on the Pacific Coast as reliable and square in all its dealings. Their goods have gained an enviable reputation.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and imbalances of vision, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a receipt that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. BURNETT, Station D, New York.

"BUCHU-PAIBA" Quick, complete cure, all annoying kidney and urinary diseases. \$1.

CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Can.

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