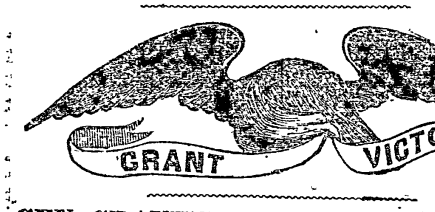
The Philadelphia Inquirer

PRICE TWO CENTS. PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1865. PRICE TWO CENTS.

VICTORY!! VICTORY!!



GEN. GRANT'S SUN OF AUSTERLITZ!

LEE FINDS HIS WATERLOO.

SURRENDER OF THE REBEL ARMY!!

GEN. GRANT'S TERMS ACCEPTED BY LEE.

THE REBELS WANT PEACE.

A GREAT AMOUNT OF WAR MATERIAL GIVEN UP!

REBEL ARMY PAROLED!!

THE NATION'S THANKS TO ITS GLORIOUS HEROES.

OFFICIAL WAR GAZETTE.

FIRST BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9, 1865—9 P.M.—Maj.-Gen. John A. Dix, New York:—This Department has just received an official report of the surrender, this day, of Gen. Lee and his army, to Lieutenant-General Grant, on the terms proposed by General Grant. The details will be given as speedily as possible.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMIES OF UNITED STATES, April 9th—4:30 P. M.—Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—General Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia, this afternoon, upon terms proposed by myself. The accompanying additional correspondence will show the conditions fully.

(Signed) U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General.

April 9, 1865.—General:—I received your note of this morning on the picket line, whither I had come to meet you and ascertain definitely what terms were embraced in your proposition of yesterday with reference to the surrender of this army.

I now request an interview in accordance with the offer contained in your letter of yesterday, for that purpose.

Very respectfully your obed't serv't,
R. E. LEE, General.

To Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant, Commanding United States Armies.

April 9th, 1865.—General R. E. Lee, Commanding Confederate States Armies:—Your note of this date is but this moment (11:50) eleven fifty A. M., received.

In consequence of my having passed from the Richmond and Lynchburg road to the Farmville and Lynchburg road, I am at this writing about four miles west of Waller's Church, and will push forward to the front for the purpose of meeting you. Notice sent to me on this road where you wish the interview to take place will meet me.

Very respectfully, your obd't serv't,
U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General.

APPOMATTOX COURT HOUSE, April 9, 1865.—General R. E. Lee, commanding C. S. A.:—In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th inst., I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit:—

Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate. One copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander sign a like parole for the men of their commands.

The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage.

This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside.

Very respectfully,
U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant-General.

HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, April, 1865.—Lieut.-Gen. U. S. Grant, Commanding United States Army:—General:—I have received your letter of this date containing the terms of surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia as proposed by you. As they are substantially the same as expressed in your letter of the 8th inst., they are accepted.

I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
R. E. LEE, General.

The following is the previous correspondence between Lieutenant-General Grant and General Lee, referred to in the foregoing telegram to the Secretary of War:—

CLIFTON HOUSE, Va., April 9th, 1865.

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:—The following correspondence has taken place between General Lee and myself. There has been no relaxation in the pursuit during its pendency:—

(Signed) U. S. GRANT, Lieut.-Gen.

April 7, 1865.—General R. E. Lee, Commanding C. S. A. General:—The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States Army known as the Army of Northern Virgina.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General Commanding Armies of the United States.

April 7th, 1865.—General:—I have received your note of this date. Though not entirely of the opinion you express of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia, I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and therefore, before considering your proposition, ask the terms you will offer on condition of its surrender.

(Signed) R. E. LEE, General.

To Lt.-Gen. Grant, Commanding Armies of the United States.

April 8th, 1865.—General R. E. Lee, Commanding C. S. A.—General:—Your note of last evening, in reply to mine of same date, asking conditions on which I will accept the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia is just received.

In reply, I would say, that peace being my first desire, there is but one condition I insist upon, viz: That the men surrendered shall be disqualified for taking up arms again against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged.

I will meet you, or designate officers to meet any officers you may name, for the same purpose, at any point agreeable to you, for the arranging definitely the terms upon which the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia will be received.

Very respectfully, your obed't serv't,
U. S. GRANT, Lieut.-General,
Armies United States.

April 8th, 1865.—General:—I received at a late hour your note of to-day in answer to mine of yesterday. I did not intend to propose the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, but to ask the terms of your propositions.

To be frank with you, I do not think the emergency has arisen to call for the surrender of this army, but as the restoration of peace should be the sole object of all, I desire to know whether your proposals would tend to that end. I cannot, therefore, meet you with a view to surrender the Army of Northern Virginia, but as far as your proposition may affect the Confederate states forces under my command, and tend to the restoration of peace, I should be pleased to meet you at ten A. M. to-morrow, on the Old Stage road to Richmond, between the picket lines of the two armies.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) R. E. LEE, General C. S. A.

April 9, 1865.—General R. E. Lee, Commanding C. S. A., General:—Your note of yesterday is received. As I have no authority to treat on the subject of peace the meeting proposed for ten A. M. to-day could have no good effect.

I will state, however, General, that I am equally anxious for peace with yourself, and the whole North entertain the same feeling. The terms upon which peace can be had are well understood.

By the South laying down their arms, they will hasten that most desirable event, save thousands of human lives and hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of property not yet destroyed. Sincerely hoping that all our difficulties may be settled without the loss of another life, I subscribe myself,

Very respectfully, your obd't serv't,
(Signed) U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant-General U. S. A.

SECOND OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D.C., April 9th, 1865, 9:30 P. M.—Lieutenant-General Grant:—Thanks be to Almighty God for the great victory with which he has this day crowned you and the gallant army under your command. The thanks of this Department, and of the Government, and of the people of the United States, their reverence and honor, have been deserved and will be rendered to you and the brave and gallant officers and soldiers of your army, for all time.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

THIRD BULLETIN.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9th, 10, P. M., 1865.—Ordered that a salute of two hundred (200) guns be fired at the Head-quarters of every Army and Department, and at every Post and Arsenal in the United States, and at the Military Academy at West Point, on the day of the receipt of this order, in commemoration of the surrender of General R. E. Lee and the Army of Northern Virginia to Lieutenant-General Grant and the army under his command. Report of the receipt and execution of this order to be made to the Adjutant-General, Washington.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

The above message was received at the American Telegraph Office by operators Heber C. Robinson and Joseph Bradley, who feel that this is the last opportunity they or any other operator in Philadelphia will ever have of receiving news that will awaken similar enthusiasm.

OUR RICHMOND LETTER.

Special Correspondence of the Inquirer.

RICHMOND, VA., Thursday, April 5.

Full accounts of the occupation of the city having already been sent by other of your specials, there is, comparatively, little new for me to add. Still, Richmond as it is to-day, and its surroundings, will furnish materials for letters for a long while to come.

The Libby Prison.

The first object of attraction to the soldiers and civilians is Libby Prison. Old Libby still stands, though all around it is a scene of ruins. A photographer is making a picture, and what a picture! If it was a heaven-ordained thing that colored troops should save the residences of the city from destruction, while the business portion was swept away by their own hands, it was but a poetic sequel that Libby should be filled with Rebels, and the glorious old blue mount guard at the doorways!

And how it looked! Rebels peering through the grated windows and swarming over the roof, longing eyes turned towards their homes, over which waved the old flag (what must have been their thoughts, if *they dare to think!*) in the distance the legions of loved ones murdered in that hell-hole. What can they *expect* at our hands? "*Ye who enter here leave all hope behind!*" That has been the fearful inscription stamped upon the minds of scores of thousands of Union men. Accidents of war threw into the hands of men whose malignant hate knew no bounds, and whose depraved hearts caused them to commit deeds for which there should be no forgiveness here, if hereafter—men like Davis and Lee, Stephens and Benjamin, men who attended church upon the Sabbath, who knew of the torture our men were undergoing but a few steps from their gilded mansions, whose word would have changed the treatment in an hour.

It has been stated and reiterated over and over again, by Secession sympathizers in the North, that our prisoners were treated as well as they had the means to do. The condition of things I have found here I can prove to have existed for the last four years, which show this to be false. Lumber and machine shops are but a few yards distant; labor could have been had from the men themselves. The James River, but a few yards distant, and water at all times could have been had to keep the den clean. They had provision plenty stored in their immense warehouses close by; have always had plenty, and if their own army ever suffered it was because of the inefficiency of transportation from the south and railroad here. At the base there should have been no want.

To pass through Libby and think of the sufferings that our men have been compelled to undergo, to see the loathsome corners where the sinks and water backs have emitted their foul vapors through the dark rooms, and to recall the names of the sick and faint murdered at the windows, where they had gone to get a few gasps of fresh air; to see samples of the food that was doled out, the wonder is that any men sustained life there for thirty days, summer or winter. That some epidemic never visited them, and swept all before it, is a marvel; and to-day I heard Rebel officers and privates whine, and even grow impudent, because they were put in such a place; and this too, when the privileges of sunning themselves on the roof and at the windows, and of receiving visits and food from their friends, were recorded them, which they denied to us. If there exists a man with the slightest desire to see the Rebel leaders and officers escape a single iota of the punishment they here earned, let him pay a visit to Libby, and if it does not vanish, then he is no friend of the soldier or of his country.

Captain Stewart
Who was selected to see to the forwarding and delivery of packages to our prisoners, is still here. For eight months he has stood by our boys, and like a ministering angel attended to their wants as best he could. He has still about two tons of boxes, &c., in his warehouse, which he has been unable to deliver for various causes. Last week there arrived about fifteen hundred of our prisoners from the South, taken from Sherman's army, in the most destitute condition. On Sunday last he was engaged clothing and shoeing them from 8 A. M. to 1 P. M., when an order came to put them on a boat at once, to go down and be exchanged. It was good news for the men, and he soon saw Libby empty, and its doors swing wide open. He suspected there was an intention of abandoning the city, but could not say or do anything. About midnight Major Turner came to him, and said, "Well, Captain, I am going to leave you Libby; we have concluded to evacuate the city." The Captain accepted it in the name of the United States.

At his request the warehouse adjoining Libby, in which our stores were, was not to be fired. Libby, adjoining, was spared for the same reason, and Pemberton, another full two acres of them, directly opposite, was also spared. On the opposite side from Pemberton was a tobacco warehouse filled with two million dollars' worth of French tobacco, which was fired in the morning. Captain Stewart and his clerk and two negroes got on a skiff, broke open Pemberton and tried to save it but failed; just as he would get the fire put out in one place it would catch in another, and his warehouse taking fire he was finally compelled to use his whole efforts to protect it, which he did.

Now, in the centre of two miles of charred ruins stands Libby, a monument to certify to the future the inhuman barbarity and degradation to which human slavery has sank the chivalry of Virginia. Let it remain, as a fire upon the boasted civilization of the leaders of this Rebellion.

Among some letters that have fallen into our hands is one from the Rebel Adjutant-General, S. Cooper, addressed to his wife at Boydton, Mecklenburg county, Virginia. It is important as showing the utter despair of the Rebel cause. It shows that one week ago Jeff Davis considered the capital lost and sent away his family. Mrs. Lee intended to have gone and Mrs. Mason could see no asylum nearer than Halifax:—

[No. 37.]

APRIL 1, 1865.

MY DEAR MARIA:—I received to-day your letter of Monday last (No. 2). I find by it that you have received all my letters previous to the 21st of March. I have written you three since; that is, the 21st, 24th and 26th of March, and these I am now writing is the 1st of April, so that there are but three letters from me which you do not have, that are yet due you. I was pained on reading your letter that your mind is made up on coming to this city. You know not what you would have to encounter here, nor is it possible for you to know (unless you were here) of the privations which you would encounter here if you come. You say there is no place safer than where you are, except in Richmond, and that you expect to leave Clifton for this place in three weeks, by which time the roads will be passable.

Let me beg and urge you not to come here, and do not let your fancy picture comfort and safety to you here. Think of the distresses in Savannah and Columbia when Sherman's army took possession of those cities, and do not suppose that the same scenes may not be enacted here under like circumstances.

I met Mary Lee yesterday, and she told me her mother and sisters would not remain here, and also that the ladies in Savannah were selling their own clothing to buy themselves food. In all places the enemy have injured the Southern people by offering Confed. money as trash, and is not taken for the sale of any commodities. *You will be for it.* You know I have but little Confed. money, and how can you live upon that? I am under the impression that Lee will be reduced to starvation. That is a lingering death to have, but it is not the loss certain. You could not live upon your relations and friends here, as you seem to think, for a time, for they could no more live on the same means living upon Confed. money, and you would also be reduced to the same necessities and despair.

Call your mind to these facts, and do not let your apprehensions be to your prejudice, and warp your judgment, and as you place *faith* in the protection of Mr. Lincoln, do not let that faith be shaken by the fear that He will fail you in the hour, of need, which would only prove a doubt of His powers, or purpose to help you.

Mrs. Davis and her children left here yesterday for the South, and other families are going, I believe. Your sister Nannie, I understand, is much disturbed at my share in and inclination to leave the city. Grant is making every effort not to *fight* battles, but to starve the city and Lee's army by cutting off communications for supplies, and in that way gain an easy victory. His great purpose is to get possession of the Southside Railroad from Petersburg to Lynchburg, and if he accomplishes that, which he may possibly do, you will be prevented from reaching this city if you should attempt it, and compelled to remain in Lynchburg in a destitute condition.

I give you these facts and suggestions for your consideration, and beg again that you will forgo your purpose to come here.

I will tell you that Mr. Alexander seems most unwilling for you all to leave him; may God bless him for that; you could not be in better hands than in his. There is no necessity for you to leave him, and you could not be in better hands. Give my love to him and Miss Jeff, and to his father. I never left my Sam off to prevent you from coming; he has only been waiting the arrival of Cawood, who arrived two days since. He has brought all the things.

Goodbye to Cousin Lizzie and Sally.

Ever affectionately yours, S. C.

Mr. Ambler says your sister Elize, Mrs. J. M. Mason, is going to Halifax for safety.

Castle Thunder Stands

On the upper side of the street, not very far from Libby. It is being cleaned out, and the lower part, formerly used for prisoners of State, will be taken for a guard-house, for petty offenders and misdemeanors, while all Rebels will be consigned to Libby. Last Sunday the Rebels took out small numbers of prisoners, and started them under guards for Danville. Castle Thunder has its horrors, its untold tales of hope gone, stout hearts quailed, and maniacs come out, or be under the influence of liquor, or be taken with a rude cart ordinary made use of for "arbitrary arrests." About a dozen escaped from the guards, among whom are Captain S. Groonor, Lieutenant Church, and J. Hancock, of our army, charged with being spies.

The county jail was visited by Major Stevens, of the 54th Massachusetts, and finding no provisions, and none having been had for twenty-four hours, he examined the books, and found from fifty to sixty men, women and children there, in the most squalid wretchedness. A little girl of about eight years of age attracted his notice, and he asked what she was in for. She replied, "she stole some bread to take home to her mother." The records proved her statements true, and as nearly all were in with the same charge—petty larcenies—the Major ordered the doors to be thrown wide open, and told them "go and starve at home." A more grateful set could not have been found. Many thought they were there to die.

The "Examiner," "Dispatch," and "Enquirer"

Printing offices were burned. The *Whig* and *Sentinel* remain. The *Whig*, anxious to keep on the paying side, has come out for the Union and has accordingly been furnished with considerable United States advertising, among which we find the advertisement for the new Seven-thirty loan of Jay Cooke. Its editors and reporters remain, but have not fill taken the oath of allegiance. The *Sentinel*, Bell's organ, refuses to turn Unionist, and is accordingly silent. The *Whig* comes out in the afternoon in a little sheet about the size of a sheet of foolscap. There is an excellent field for a loyal paper here.

President Lincoln and Lady in Richmond.

Mrs. Lincoln, accompanied by Senators Sumner and Harlan, and a dozen friends, arrived this morning, and spent the day in looking around the city, and will leave to-night on the *Inter Queen*.

Mr. Lincoln was here yesterday, and left last night, going down to City Point; he sent his own boat ahead, and got into the small yawl of Commodore Porter, and with a half dozen sailors he rode in it, in low of a tug part of the time he steered and seemed to enjoy the trip. He was very enthusiastically received wherever he went.

Major-General Devens

Has located himself in Governor Letcher's house, General Weitzel had his head-quarters in Jeff Davis' mansion, but has given it up for General Grant, Mrs. Grant having come up from City Point to-day. The assistant Secretary of War Dana and Mrs. Dana left to-night for City Point; he has been here two days looking after the interests of the Government.

Union Prisoners in the South.

Generals Hoffman and Mulford are here. There are no more prisoners of ours now in the enemy's lines, except such as are in Southern Georgia and in the Southwest. Those in the region of the Mississippi are to be exchanged at Vicksburg. No definite arrangements have been made yet for those in Georgia, but there will be soon.

The Markets were Very Thin

To-day. Shad at fifty cents (nothing but greenbacks and specie now recognized here); eggs, 60; butter, 75; beef, 25; some asparagus, I believe, was also offered. Ample facilities will be given to get in produce.

Mail Boats to Washington.

To-morrow we are to have a regular line of mail boats, leaving here at six A. M., arriving about half-past six P. M., and about twenty-eight hours from Washington.

The railroad to Petersburg will probably be completed to-morrow. It will take some time to rebuild the railroad bridge at this point, and in the meantime two pontoon bridges have been laid down.

Rebel Bonds "on the Street."

Among the papers and documents thrown to the winds on the exit of the Confederates was about a million or two of Rebel bonds, some of them coupons. They are very cheap now, but as there is no designated place at which said coupons are to be paid they are not in very great demand.

Begging Papers and Food:

The people are nearly all out to-day on the streets, and are all either begging passes or food. White and black are all now on an equality; or the colored are rather the superior of favors, as no one questions their loyalty, and but few white folks have very comfortable records to dwell upon. No food or passes, without first taking the oath, is a bitter pill for some, but it is generally taken, with a gentle squirm. Nearly every one has an idea that Uncle Sam is an immense cornucopia, who has only to be squeezed and out comes an unlimited quantity of stores of all kinds, and as they are, and to be expected to starve, *sequitur*, they are to be dealt out regular rations.

Richmond a Second New Orleans.

We have here a second New Orleans; perhaps not quite so bad, but bad enough, anyhow. The poorer classes of whites want work if they can get along without it by any means. The seedy bankrupt F. F. V.'s don't expect to work. Their families want their servants to dress, feed and clothe them. Lots have no means to hire them, and the colored population have an idea that they must be paid in "Yankee money," "No Confeds." There is an element necessary for a social revolution, Confederate money is worthless; the State banks are no better, and the people have little else.

Richmond has great natural facilities for being a great commercial city, but unless she is *regenerated*, she *never will*. There is lack of much of a change in the old Secesh here; they are ignorant, prejudiced and stupid; they will never learn, and cannot and do not want to forget their Secesh; they cling to the division with a strange fanaticism. They seem to admit that their cause is hopeless, and that it has not paid, but they go on and parade about in gray clothes, and being independent, won't reason, and cannot argue, and *never think*.

The merchants here have not been burned out, and whose hands are stained with treason—men who have audacity enough to sell, and many of whom have participated, have quit only because it *did not pay*.

Advent of the Sutlers.

The sutlers have come in in the last three days like an avalanche! They are offering the best stores and opening out their stocks marked at prices that sound like Confederate currency, but mean greenbacks. The popular dodge seems to be for a sutler to go to a Secesher and get him to take him in in order to throw around his house the mask of loyalty, and divert from his direction the Provost Marshal and the others of the time, some of these bargains should be looked into.

The Northern Papers in Richmond.

THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER and the New York papers made their appearance this morning, and were eagerly bought at ten cents a piece.—But few, if any of the citizens buy them.

This afternoon the

Sequel to the "Great Mass Meeting

To fire the Southern heart," was held in the African Church. At an early hour the building was crowded to excess by the colored population and the services in honor of the success of the Union army were held in the presence of about two thousand five hundred persons. The exercises were not long, but very clear, and full in their own way. They are Baptists, but sing with with a native fervor that one seldom hears. They sang a hymn commencing thus:

"Jesus, mine all, to Heaven is gone,
He whom I fix my hopes upon;"

And after each two lines the whole congregation would join in the chorus, repeating the same line four to six times.

"I am going to join this army of the Lord."

Half a dozen of the Massachusetts Commission delegates being present, one of their number made a prayer. During his appeals for divine strength and guidance the congregation continued to exclaim, at intervals:—"Glory to God!" "Amen," "Bless God," "Bless de Lord," "Thank God," and "Jesus."

Rev. Prof. Burrows, of Andover, Massachusetts, preached a sermon for them, and a more attentive and earnest congregation never was assembled before. Two front rows of seats were reserved for the colored soldiers, who, in their neat blue uniforms and shining buttons, made quite a display. Three or four of them were formerly slaves, and were recognized by some of their old acquaintances, who looked on them as though they had entered the city as conquerors.

They took upon our army as having been sent to avenge their many wrongs. They are wild with enthusiasm, and over fifty joined one of our regiments here during guard duty. With a little exertion ten thousand can be had here in three weeks. A thorough investigation satisfies me that the Rebels did not get fifty men the whole month they tried to "fire the colored heart" to fasten tighter their own chains, but *Sambo* and *Cuffee* said they did not see it! The assurance that the Rebels could work them to death, and perpetrate all enormities that could be conceived of upon them did not answer. Major Turner had charge of the Depot; he drilled his men in a warehouse near Libby; he had about forty-five boys and idiots, who had no uniforms and no drill. He left Capt. Stewart that "nigger is gone up." The battalion we read of were the servants at the hospitals, who refused to enlist into the regular service, and thus their frantic appeals of "help me or I sink," to a race they have robbed and degraded for over two centuries.

Davis' Next Base of Operations.

Opinion differs as to the next base of Davis; some say Danville, others Lynchburg. One thing is certain, a month ago he commenced his preparations to move to the latter place; at the time the canal was destroyed by Sheridan, he had commenced, and five boat loads were in transit and were returned and finally burned. The loss of their canal, which really was the main feeder of the city and army, was a very severe blow to him, his appeals to the farmers were mocked at; they were appalled at the magnitude of the destruction and merely said it was "no use to try," he lost the South Side road; he had left but one railroad, it worthless, and despair seized him.

Lee's Confessions.

It is well known from official documents that were found that Lee, over two months ago, notified the Rebel Senate that he could not hold Richmond with his present army, but Davis insisted that it must be done. When the time come to retreat he had but the one road practicable, and that was to Danville. He set out for that point, and we now have a rumor that he subsequently turned toward Richmond. His private property, was all got away, or sold, except his carriage, built in New Orleans. It has been a very fine affair, and was on the cars to go but it was found dif not get out in time, and our cavalry coming in the train was fired, but some.

Continued on the Eighth Page.