THE EVENING STAR.

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The Evening Star.

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EVENING STAR.

Washington News and Gossip.

INTERNAL REVENUE.—The receipts from this source to-day were $220,304.64.

THE FINANCIERS, during the session of Congress, will devote two hours every morning, from 10 to 12 o'clock—to the receiving of letters and Members. This morning he was called upon by Senators Cameron, Nye, Stewart, Fowler, Buckalew, Corbett, and Representatives Moses Maynard, Fitch, Myers, and Stevenson.

THE HOUSE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE will probably not be called before the holidays. A number of bills which were perfected at the last session are ready to be reported as soon as the committee is called. Among them are the bill to repeal eight hour law and the bill to repeal the tenure of office act.

THE FORTY-SECOND CONGRESS TO MEET MARCH FOURTH.—The House Judiciary Committee at the last session agreed to report a bill repealing the act of January 22d 1867, which provides that the Fortieth, and each succeeding Congress, should meet at noon, on the 4th of March, immediately after the adjournment of the preceding Congress. The committee, however, of the committee, will probably be reconsidered, and they may agree to let the act of January 22d stand. In that case the next session will meet immediately at the close of this.

AT THE CAUCUS of republican Senators yesterday, the resolution of Mr. Cameron, providing for the appointment of a committee to inquire if any action is necessary to promote the interests of the republican party, led to a spirited discussion between Messers. Sumner, Trumbull, Wilson and others. It was postponed until the meeting to-morrow, when it will be again reconsidered, and it is expected a lively debate will ensue. The resolution is regarded as an attempt to reconcile the difficulties between Senators Sumner and Schurz, and Messrs. Conkling and Fenton, of New York, and others.

THE PROPOSED CHANGES IN THE SENATE COMMITTEES.—The Senate committee to re-arrange the standing committees of that body not having finished that duty, the Senate adjourned to-day at twenty minutes past 12 o'clock. It is understood, however, that the committee will be re-arranged by to-morrow and a report made to the caucus. No material changes will be made, it is believing, from the present list. Senator Schurz from any of the committees where objection was made to him. A few unimportant changes will be made where Senators have requested it themselves, some desiring to be relieved from one committee or put upon another.

SOCIETY MATTERS.—We learn that ex-Postmaster General King and family will continue this season at the house of Saturday's "Literary Reunions" which were so attractive last winter. Something like the famous Wistar parties of Philadelphia, before these degenerated into affairs of mere notation and excessive display, the King reunions of last season afforded a social gathering place for people of thought, cultivation, and taste. Hence there was no great formality and a good deal of enjoyment. A feature of Washington life like this is worth cultivating, as serving to make the city attractive socially as well as capital of the nation should be, and it is to be hoped that the example of Mr. King may be followed by other citizens.

NAVAL ORDERS TO-DAY.—Master Wm. M. Paul ordered to the receiving ship Ohio, at Boston. First Assistant Engineer Rudolph T. Bennett and Boatswain Philip J. Miller ordered to the Guerriere. Assistant Paymaster Wm. J. Stevenson detached from the Guerriere and ordered to the Quinnebaug. Ordered to the Guerriere. First Assistant Engineer J. H. Robinson detached from the Philadelphia navy yard and ordered to the Nipsic. Boatswain Wm. Long detached from the Nipsic and ordered to the Philadelphia. The orders of First Assistant Engineer A. Adamson to the Ossipee have been revoked and he will remain on duty at the Philadelphia navy yard.

THE DISTRICT IN CONGRESS.—Mr. Patterson introduced in the Senate this morning a bill to incorporate the Washington City Dime Savings Bank, and the corporators are John L. Roberts, D. W. Bliss, Thomas G. Connolly, A. Hall, John R. Elvans, John T. Johnson, Pall. H. Welch, Robert Ewing, Edward Clark, Thomas C. Robbins, Ben. F. French, George Cowie, Thomas M. Hall, Joseph H. Miller and Ed. Croggon. Any sum not less than one dime may be deposited, and the corporators are required to file a bond in the sum of $10,000 to be for satisfy each depositor within sixty days after it shall be demanded. Ordered to be printed.

In the Senate this morning, Vice President Colfax presented a communication from Alfred Jones, of the trustee and treasurer of colored schools for this city, asking that he be allowed to present his accounts as treasurer, with the papers, and to give any explanation required, to accord the present session of the Board of Trustees that may be made covering the term of office, or reviewing any of his official acts.

Antonio Pelletier Again in Trouble.

He is Arrested With $11,000 of Stolen Bonds in His Possession—A Bold and Plausible Adventurer.

Antonio Pelletier, who was arrested by a detective in New York City on Saturday last, on act of negotiating a sale of $11,000 worth of stolen bonds from the previously risen to such distinction as an adventurer as to attract the attention of a criminal charge an event of more than ordinary interest, will be well remembered by many citizens of Washington, as he figured here extensively during the war, claiming to have a large interest in oil lands in Pennsylvania. He lived in style at the hotels, and was somebody of a ladies' man. He first came into general notice, however, in 1866, by purchasing a large number of acres of oil lands in West Virginia, to pay for which he was very soon found to have no means. The important acre he soon found to be worthless, having apparently the entire State of West Virginia, and the sudden collapse of numerous other oil bubble projects when it was found that he had no capital to back them, was the subject of amusing comment at the time. He was likewise figured largely in the West Indies as an alleged planter, and in connection therewith the vessel which the Haytien government found was seized and he was thrown into prison. He was ultimately released, and, although a native of the city of New York, Pelletier has always claimed indemnity from the Haytien government and the services of American citizen. He filed a claim in the State Department on this account for about $80,000, the amount of his alleged damages in person and property, and supported his claim in a pamphlet, which he circulated in Washington. Pelletier also figured on a farm near this city for awhile, but the quiet life of a farmer and the monotonous business of prosecuting a hopeless claim could not afford sufficient field for a genius like his, and he went north. He remained to be seen in what way, if it all, he was connected with the mysterious robbery of $5,000 worth of United States bonds from the Secretary's safe, and the Rev. George Hoter, in New York, last August, or how he came into possession of them after words. The New York papers say that Pelletier, on being conducted to his cell at the Tombs, somewhat leftly demanded that he should be provided with carpeted apartments, and be otherwise treated in a manner more than ordinary. He stoutly claimed that he was a secret agent in the employ of Secretary Boutwell, and at the moment of his arrest, was so bold, strong, and plausible in maintaining that he was not a proper person to be taken into custody, that with a less able and experienced officer he would probably have got away. Detective Officer Mr. Thomas Sampson, the detective of the Board of Brokers, who made the arrest, is one of the most successful detectives in the city.

Mrs. Jesse Barnell and her two little children were murdered by two Indians in California, night before last.

General Jordan has been arrested in New York on the charge of fitting out a Cuban expedition in October last, and enlisting men in aid of the Cuban insurrection. He gave bail in $10,000 to appear at the February term of the United States Court.

"Dewomanization" is the hard name given to male brutes who do not believe in woman suffrage.

A REMARKABLE LECTURE!

JOHN H. SURRATT TELLS HIS STORY.

A Lively Narrative—History of the Abduction Plot—Surratt's Experience with J. Wilkes Booth—Booth Visits the Home of Mrs. Surratt—The other Conspirators Threaten to Withdraw—The Assassination—Surratt's Flight to Canada—Booth Executes Weichman in the Abduction Plot—Benedict Arnold—Weichman, Judge Fisher, and Edwin M. Stanton—John Harrison"—Surratt and the Confederate Government—Mrs. Surratt Did Not Come to the Aid of His Mother.

"What, go twenty miles for an oyster! Well you'd have thought so if you had seen the STAR reporter make the dash by night over the Rockville turnpike. And this is what called the STAR reporter to Rockville last night—the following announcement in the Rockville paper:

Lecture by John H. Surratt.

On Tuesday evening, December 6th, 1870, JOHN H. SURRATT, of Maryland, will lecture in the Court-house in Rockville, on "His introduction to J. Wilkes Booth—Plot to Abduct President Lincoln—Failure and Abandonment—His trip to Canada—Arrival in England—Enlistment in the Papal Zouaves—Return to Elmira, and what was done there—His leaving for Rome—Arrest by the Papal authorities—His escape back to Canada, and concealment there—The Murder of President Lincoln—Why it was committed—Its effects—His final departure for Europe."

Doors open at 6 o'clock. Lecture to commence at 7. Admission—Seventy-five Cents; Children, half price.

Everybody goes—everybody knows who he is, and of his alleged connection with the conspiracy of 1865, his escape, capture, and subsequent trial and discharge in this city, over a year since. Hence there has been a good deal of excitement in Lower Maryland, been in the commission business in Baltimore, and now has turned up a school teacher in Rockville, where she has availed himself of leisure hours to prepare, in the shape of a lecture, the history of the events which brought him so prominently before the public. The lecture took place in the court-house, a capacious room, but by no means comfortable. The village looked deserted of everything but horses and empty vehicles of all sorts.

SURLEY TO A CORD WOOD WAGON,

the occupant of which was just moving into the court room, the scene of the lecture. A curious spectacle was presented within. The bar was occupied by the ladies in large numbers, while without and in the body of the room the citizens' bench, &c., men and boys held every available spot. At 7 o'clock Surratt entered and passed up the side platform in unceremonious style to the judge's desk. He was unattended, was not introduced to the house with the exception of having grown much stouter, looks the same as when we last saw him. He has rather a mild and pleasant face, and a decidedly intellectual head; and does not look like the sort of fellow to undertake a desperate deed.

ON HIS ENTRANCE

the Rockville Cornet Band in attendance struck up a lively air. Surratt, who had a book overcoat, revealing a manuscript book, which he drew from under his arm and laid open on the desk before him. He then took off his coat, rolled, however, having his lecture well in his memory. Without any introduction he was off, speaking very slowly and distinctly for an hour and a quarter. He has a good voice and easy delivery, but while he possesses a considerable grain of warmth of feeling, particularly when he referred to his mother, and his alleged desertion of her in her darkest hour.

THE LECTURE.

He spoke as follows:

Ladies and gentlemen:—Upon entering that door a few moments ago the impression on my mind was so strong as to vividly recall scenes of three years ago. At that time I visited private and court-room audiences. [Sensation.] I have stood before them before; true, not in the character of a criminal, but as a witness at the bar arraigned for the high

CRIMINAL OF MURDER.

In contrasting the two positions I must confess I felt more ease as the prisoner at the bar than I do as a private citizen. The reason is obvious; now I do not. Then I had gentlemen of known ability to defend me, and now I have not, unfortunately, I have to do it for myself, and I feel ill capable of performing the task, still I hope you will bear with me. I have no desire here to surprise you by any oratorical effort—not at all—but to speak in plain terms. I ask that some explanation, perhaps, indeed, an apology, is due you for my appearance here this evening. My object in so doing is because the public I do it in no spirit of self-justification. It is a trial of character, and I have resided great part of my life, and have no need or desire to re-establish, nor do I appear in self-glorification. On the contrary, I dislike notoriety, and regard solitude and obscurity unwillingly. Neither is it a matter of pecuniary gain. My object is merely to present a simple narrative of events recently, for the sake of which so much public force of that which has obliged many other men to do things quite as distasteful—pecuniary necessity, for the support of which no other available channel presented itself. This is a reason easily appreciated, I think, by you all, and one, I trust, and the ground we will have to go over together will guarantee sufficient interest to repay your kind attention. In the myself before I will speak of my introduction to J. Wilkes Booth. He was a friend of my family, and an actor—my trip from Richmond, and thence to Canada—then my return to Elmira, what was done there—the first intimation I had of

MR. LINCOLN'S DEATH,

my return to Canada, my enlistment there, and final departure for Europe. At the breaking out of the war I was a student at St. Mary's College, in Maryland, but did not remain long there after that important event. I left in July, 1861, and returning home, engaged in the book as an active part in the stirring events of that period. I was not quite seventeen years of age, and was mostly engaged in sending information regarding the movements of the United States troops to Richmond. I was in Washington where, and carrying dispatches to the Confederate leaders at Potomac. We had a regular established line from Washington to the Potomac, and I was frequently unmarried to pass on the route, I had most of the hard riding to do. [Laughter.] I devised various ways to carry the dispatches, sometimes in the heels of my boots, sometimes between the planks of the wagon. I remember that never in my life did I come across a more

STUPID SET OF DETECTIVES

than those generally employed by the U. S. government. They seemed to have no idea whatever how to search me. In 1864 my family left Maryland and moved to Washington, where I took a still more active part in the stirring events of those days.

A FASCINATING LIFE TO ME.

It seemed such a pity that I was so much or run too great a risk.

In the Spring of 1864 I was introduced to John Wilkes Booth, who, I was given to understand, wished to know something about the main avenues leading to Richmond. I, in my youthful ardor, was quite willing to oblige him, and in passing up Seventh street one day, one party who inquired what had become of Booth. I told him where he had been; that I was then on my way to Canada, and that I had not seen or heard anything of Booth since our separation. In view of the fact that Booth was a public actor, and all hopes of the abduction of the President had been given up, I advised him to go home and go to work.

THE LAST TIME

I saw any of the party. I went to a hotel and stopped over that night, as a detective had been to my house inquiring of the servant my whereabouts. In the early train next morning I left for Canada, April 4, 1865, I left for New York, and that day at that time I ever was in Washington until brought there by the U. S. government a captive in irons.

ALL SEARCHED TO THE CONTRARY NOTWITHSTANDING.

The United States, as you will remember, tried to prove my attendance in Washington on the 13th of April, the day on which Mr. Lincoln met his death. Upon arriving in New York, I

CALLED AT BOOTH'S HOUSE,

and was told by the servant that he had left that morning suddenly, on the ground of going to Boston to fulfil an engagement at the theater. I remained in the same day and left the same day for Montreal, arriving there the next day. I put up at the St. Lawrence Hotel, registering myself as

"JOHN HARRISON,"

such being my two first names. Shortly afterwards I saw General Edward G. Lee, to whom the dispatches were directed, and delivered them to him. Those dispatches we tried to introduce as evidence on my trial, but his Honor Judge Fisher ruled them out, despite of the fact that the government had tried to prove that they had relation to the conspiracy to kill Mr. Lincoln. They were only accounts of some money transactions—nothing more or less. A week or so after my arrival there General Lee came to my room, and told me he had

THE PLAN OF BOOTH

to release the Confederate prisoners then in Elmira, N. Y. He said he had sent many parties there, but they always got frightened, and only half executed their orders. He asked me if I would go there and take a sketch of the prison, find out the number of prisoners, also such minute details in regard to the number of soldiers on guard, cannon, small arms, &c. I readily accepted these new labors, owing to the fact that I was under the impression Washington for fear of the detectives. The news of the evacuation of Richmond came to me from General Lee General much in his plan, as he doubtless thought then that the Confederacy wanted men more than anything else, and that it could be virtually at an end. I was much amused at one of the session minutes of the Senate with regard to the suddenness of its demise—"I—In the thing, it didn't even flicker, but went right out." [Laughter and applause.] In accordance with Gen. Lee's order, I went to Elmira, bringing Booth's letter to Gen. Lee in defence of Mr. Lincoln's death, and registered at the Brainard House, as usual, as "John Harrison." The following day I went to work, and made a complete sketch of the prison and surroundings. As soon as I had finished my night I returned to Montreal, and sought Lee, and told him that I had completed my task. He was much pleased at the result, and said he would go to Washington and report to Booth. I remained there a few days longer, when I received a letter from Booth, which I have not got now to show you, he said, at the same time, that I was to go to Richmond, and there receive further instructions. I left Montreal, and arrived at Richmond on Saturday morning before the surrender. I walked up Main street, and reached Washington the following Monday at 9 o'clock p. m. April 3d, 1865. As soon as I reached the Maryland shore I understood that Booth had become aware of my trip South and were on the lookout for me. I had been South several times before for

THE SECRET SERVICE,

but had never been in such a fix at this time I was carrying the dispatches Mr. Benjamin gave me; in a long document, which I was told to destroy. During my trip, and while reading that book, I learned, to my utter amazement, that

I WAS A TRAITOR,

was a martyr sitting at the right hand of God. My conversation with Booth resulted in reaching Washington safely, and in passing up Seventh street met Booth, one party who inquired what had become of Booth. I told him where he had been; that I was then on my way to Canada, and that I had not seen or heard anything of Booth since our separation. In view of the fact that Booth was a public actor, and all hopes of the abduction of the President had been given up, I advised him to go home and go to work.

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Some hard words and even threats then passed between him and another party. One of us then arose, one saying: "If I understand you to intimate anything more than the capture of Mr. Lincoln I for one will bid you good bye." Before any answer was made the disagreement arose and commenced putting our hats on. Booth perceiving probably that he had gone too far, immediately sought to smooth it over by much

CHANGE OF MANNER.

After some difficulty matters were finally arranged and we separated at 5 o'clock in the morning. Days, weeks and months passed by without an opportunity presented itself for us to attempt to capture. We seldom saw one another owing to the many unfavorable circumstances of our kind was being concocted in Washington. We were told that the President would ride out unattended on the purpose. Boats were in readiness to carry us across the river. One day we received instructions that the President would visit the Seventh Street Hospital for the purpose of looking after the wounded soldiers to be given for the benefit of the wounded soldiers. The report only reached us about three quarters of an hour before the time mentioned, so it is perfect was our communication that we were instantly in our saddles and on the way to the capital. This was between one and two o'clock in the afternoon. It was our intention to

SEIZE THE CARRIAGE

which was drawn by a splendid pair of horses, used to the city, and to which men could ride, and drive direct for southern Maryland via Bennings bridge. We felt confident that not all the cavalry in the city could never overhaul us, as were all mounted on swift horses, besides having a thoroughly acquainted guide, and we were determined to abandon the carriage after passing the Eastern Branch bridge.

SUDDENNESS OF THE BLOW

and the celerity of our movements we depended for success. Everything seemed to have been given several horses saddled, we would have taken on one of them, and dashed off pell-mell towards the Potomac river. To our great disappointment, however, the President did not go out one of the government officials—Mr. Chase, it is mistake not. We did not disturb him, as we wanted no bigger game. Slaughter we could have afforded us. It was certainly a bitter disappointment, but we had a much more fortunate one for us. It was our last attempt. We soon after this time were convinced that we could not remain much longer unobscured, and that we must abandon our enterprise. Accordingly, a separation finally took place. I was the last one I saw any of the party except one, and that was Booth. He was stopping at the National Hotel, and as business of quite a different nature—about which, presently. Such is the story of

BOOTH'S CAREER IN WASHINGTON.

Rash, perhaps foolish, but honorable I maintain in its inception and in its object. Such motives as would under similar circumstances be an excellent inducement to thousand of southern young men to enlist in the army or in any enterprise. Shortly after our abandonment of the abduction project, I undertook a trip to Canada, one which I was compelled to see through to the bitter end. I have no desire to enter into details, nor do I appear in self-glorification. On the contrary, I dislike notoriety, and regard solitude and obscurity unwillingly. Neither is it a matter of pecuniary gain. My object is merely to present a simple narrative of events recently, for the sake of which so much public force of that which has obliged many other men to do things quite as distasteful—pecuniary necessity, for the support of which no other available channel presented itself. This is a reason easily appreciated, I think, by you all, and one, I trust, and the ground we will have to go over together will guarantee sufficient interest to repay your kind attention. In the myself before I will speak of my introduction to J. Wilkes Booth. He was a friend of my family, and an actor—my trip from Richmond, and thence to Canada—then my return to Elmira, what was done there—the first intimation I had of

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