Chicago Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. CHICAGO, TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1865. NUMBER 296.

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THE FUNERAL OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

In all the continued and uninterrupted pageant which has accompanied the progress of the late President's remains from Washington thus far, on their way to their final resting place, no community has done itself such peculiar honor as Chicago did yesterday, by the vast magnitude, the perfect order and solemn beauty of the funeral procession. The most careful estimates by time and actual count show that thirty-six thousand people participated in the procession as members of organized military, civic, municipal, educational, religious, or other associations, apart from the immense numbers, amounting to at least one hundred thousand citizens, who thronged the line of the procession from curb-stone to house-top. New York, Brooklyn, and the adjacent cities, numbering an aggregate population of one and a half millions, or about eight times that of Chicago, although their procession exceeded as a pageant everything in their history, yet only turned out, in proportion to their numbers, one-fourth as many as Chicago. The New York *Herald*, which seldom underestimates the magnificent pageants, of which that city has been the frequent scene, prior to the funeral procession there as "larger than the Groton Water celebration, the Erie Canal celebration, the Harrison funeral, the Taylor funeral, the cable celebration, the Japanese reception, the Prince of Wales parade and the war demonstrations of 1861 and March, 1865—all memorable in our municipal history and unsurpassed by any other city on the continent." Yet its estimate of the number participating in the procession is seventy five thousand or but about twice as large as that in Chicago. Our line, nowhere less than four abreast, and moving in admirable order, and without any considerable pauses or delays, occupied over four hours in passing a given point. Indeed, we are assured by those who accompanied the mournful cortege, that in many respects not even the New York demonstration exceeded that of Chicago yesterday.

We present these facts in no spirit of boasting, which the solemnity of the occasion itself forbids, but simply to show that in behalf of Illinois' noblest son, her metropolis has, as it might have been expected, surpassed all others in the proofs of her devotion in death as in life. It is proper to state, also, that owing to the state of the weather during the day and night preceding, but four or five thousand, it is estimated, arrived by the trains, but few of whom participated in the procession. Doubtless a large number will arrive to-day from other cities to view the remains of the lamented dead; but yesterday the display, both of the procession and spectators, consisted almost wholly of the population of Chicago, four-fifths of whom, of all ages and of both sexes, undoubtedly participated in it.

The significance of this demonstration, as of those which have preceded it in other cities, lies not in the pomp and pageantry of processions, but in the all-pervading sorrow of the masses. Thank God that He has endowed America with hearts alive to the emotion of a universal grief for such a man as Abraham Lincoln! The most touching evidences of public feeling are those which come from the children of toil and penury, the lowly and neglected ones of earth, whose tears flow with a holy and spontaneous affliction for the loss of a noble man whom, perhaps, they had never seen. *Behold how they loved him!* If Mr. Lincoln ever had a thought of public honor to surround his name after he should have passed from our midst, he never could have dreamed of such precious memorials as these. The very sublimity of sorrow has attended his funeral rites, for the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the learned and the unlearned, native and foreign born, white and black, old and young, male and female, have wept at his bier. Where is the conqueror who gathered so majestic a host around his bier? Abraham Lincoln conquered the hearts of his countrymen, and their wordless possession in all coming ages is assured to him by the loving testimonials which attend his funeral.

THE NEWS.

Mallory, the rebel Secretary of the Navy (!) it is reported has surrendered to the Union forces at Pensacola, Fla. It is also announced in a New Orleans dispatch that Kirby Smith is making the preliminary negotiations towards surrendering his forces.

Our dispatches from New Orleans contain full and interesting details of the chase of the rebel ram Webb, commanded by Read, the notorious Tacony, by the U. S. gunboat Hollyhock, and her final destruction. A large amount of cotton and resin, which she was undoubtedly trying to take to Havana, was destroyed with her.

Work has been suspended on the Mather Place at Springfield, purchased for the burial place of President Lincoln, at the peremptory request of Mrs. Lincoln and Capt. Robert Lincoln. The remains will be temporarily deposited in a vault at Oak Ridge Cemetery.

President Johnson and the Cabinet it is stated are considering measures for restoring order and tranquility in the South, and a new proclamation is expected soon.

Gen. Phil. Sheridan's gallant troopers are in Washington and will shortly be off for Texas. The rebel remnants at and about Brownsville will do well to avoid acquaintance with the rough riders of the Shenandoah.

Harrold, the accomplice in the attempted murder of Secretary Seward, has made a voluminous confession. It is not yet developed.

The terrible catastrophe occasioned by the explosion of the steamer Sultana near Memphis, is being made the subject of close investigation. One result of that investigation has already been declared, viz: that the Sultana's carrying capacity was fixed by regulations at eleven hundred troops and four hundred deck passengers, whereas at the time of the casualty she had on two thousand troops and one thousand deck passengers. She was guilty of criminal violation of the laws carries with it no palliation.

Johnston was to have surrendered his arms to the U. S. authorities at Greensboro on the 29th ult.

The rebel ram Albemarle, which was sunk at Plymouth, N. C., by the gallant Lieut. Cushing, has been raised and found to be in excellent condition. She is now lying at the Gosport Navy Yard, and will shortly be taken to New York and converted into a first-class iron-clad.

The Navy Department is making timely preparations for the reception of the rebel ram Stonewall, which has escaped from our vessels off the coast of Portugal, by locating an iron-clad in each of our harbors. The monitor Roanoke is lying in New York harbor for this purpose.

An Eloquent Tribute.

Henry Ward Beecher concluded his memorial sermon upon the assassination of Lincoln with the following magnificent peroration:

"And now the martyr is moving in triumphal march, mightier than when alive. The nation rises up at every stage of his coming. Cities and States are his pall bearers, and the cannon speaks the hours with solemn progression. Dead, dead, dead, he yet speaketh. Is Washington dead? Is Hampden dead? Is Davis dead? Is any man that was ever fit to live dead? Disenthralled of flesh, risen to the unobstructed sphere where passion never comes, he begins his illimitable work. His life is now grafted upon the infinite, and will be fruitful, as no earthly fruit can be. Pass on, thou that hast overcome! Your sorrows, O, people, are his peans; your bells and bands and muffled drums sound triumph in his ears. Wail and weep here; God makes it echo joy and triumph there. Pass on! Four years ago, Oh Illinois, we took from thy midst an untried man, and from among the people; we return him to you a mighty conqueror. Not thine any more, but the nations'; not ours, but the world's. Give him place, Oh ye prairies. In the midst of this great continent his dust shall rest, a sacred treasure to myriads who shall pilgrim to that shrine, to kindle anew their zeal and patriotism. Ye winds that move over the mighty places of the West, chant his requiem! Ye people, behold the martyr whose blood, as no many agitators' words, pleads for fidelity, for law, for liberty!"

☞ Hon. David Davis, of Bloomington, Illinois, Judge of the United States Court, by request of Mrs. Lincoln and family, has consented to take charge of Mr. Lincoln's affairs and administer upon his estate. A wise selection. The Judge, for many years, was one of the late President's most intimate and confidential friends.

☞ In order to make room for a full account of the great funeral pageant we are obliged to transfer the "Wants," "Auctions," "Amusements," and other fourth page advertisements to the second or editorial page of this morning's TRIBUNE.

CLOSED.—The Board of Trade and the banking houses will transact no business to-day.

The Rebel Pirate Stonewall.

NEW YORK, May 1.—In view of the fact that the rebel pirate Stonewall is afloat, and supposed to be making her way to this coast, the Government has made preparations for her reception by placing iron-clads in all our harbors. The Roanoke and other iron-clads, besides a torpedo boat, are all in readiness in this harbor.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

Later From Johnston's Surrender.

INTERESTING DETAILS OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WEBB.

The Pirate Reed her Commander.

REPORTED SURRENDER OF THE REBEL SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

Kirby Smith Negotiating for a Surrender.

PHIL. SHERIDAN'S TROOPERS OFF FOR TEXAS.

Arrest of a Disloyal Maryland M. C.

CHANGE OF THE BURIAL PLACE OF THE LATE PRESIDENT.

Harrold, the Conspirator, Confesses.

Attempt to Burn Ford's Theater.

The President and Cabinet Engaged in Restoring Order in the South.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

Full Particulars of the Destruction of the Ram Webb—An Exciting Chase—The Ram Run Ashore—Hollyhock Stands Her Ashore—Reported Surrender of Mallory and Kirby Smith's Forces.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

CAIRO, May 1st, 1865.

By an arrival from New Orleans I am in receipt of full details concerning the Webb affair. The account of her movements and destruction is of exciting interest.

About half past twelve o'clock to-day people were electrified by the appearance in the river of the steamer Webb, with the Hollyhock in close pursuit, coming up the river, passing by the city under the fire of our war vessels. She carried three heavy guns, and bore the American flag at her peak. As she came in sight of the assembled crowds on the bend below, she hauled down the American flag and hoisted the rebel colors, which were clearly distinguished by the throng of people more on the levee. We have few additional particulars of this most daring affair, but we learn that the gun boat Alliance has gone in pursuit of the daring rebel; the steamer Laurel is getting up steam, probably for the purpose of joining in the pursuit; the Webb's guns were not cut between here and fort Jackson. We hope that information will be communicated to us that fort in season to put a stop to her further progress.

The Webb is well remembered at the levee as a very fast tug in use at New Orleans before the war. She is painted white and her decks and boilers are protected by bales of cotton. She was in running such a gauntlet seems almost too daring for success. Nothing but great speed, and steam, probably for the purpose of joining in the pursuit of the Webb, who hoped to gain a sort of immortality by a desperate deed.

The telegraph to Baton Rouge is down and has been so for hours. At Fort Jackson two shots were sent to take effect before the Webb was hours. When she next passed Slaughter House Point she was with the aid of pine knots and a rapid current, going at the rate of twenty knots per hour.

SUITE LATER.—The wires are working only to within six miles of Fort Jackson. By arrival here last evening about 7 o'clock, of the gunboat Hollyhock returned from the successful pursuit of the Webb, we have the following particulars of the chase and destruction of the latter steamer. The officers of the Hollyhock, gallantry followed us with the following facts: The gunboat Hollyhock got under way in pursuit of the Webb at 12:40 p.m. She kept in sight of her all the time, gained upon her, and was gaining in running distance of three miles fired three shots at her. At Mc-Gill's Ridge, about fifteen miles below the Webb ran ashore on the left bank, when her crew set her on fire and deserted her. The Hollyhock ran alongside and succeeded, to put out the flames, but was unable to do so on account of the approaching fire from the wreck of the Webb and from the great danger attending the expected explosion of her magazine. All the crew escaped but two, who fell into the hands of the men of the Hollyhock voluntarily. One of them, a coal heaver, very much worn with fatigue, was found asleep. Lieut. Commander Reed, formerly of the U.S. Navy, commanded the Webb. He made his escape with the crowd.

One of the persons captured is a boy named Henry Hinds. He says the Webb left Shreveport a week ago yesterday. A little below she took on 150 cords of wood. A little above Alexandria she took on board fifty tons of pine knots and resin. She came out of Red River last Sunday night at 9 o'clock, got into the Mississippi, which was very high. Vessels were lying at the mouth of Red River, but the Webb was not noticed, it being supposed that she was mistaken for the Rob Lowry, which had a little while previously passed up the Red River.

The burning steamer was boarded by men from the Hollyhock, who stopped her engines, and secured the rebel flag which flaunted so defiantly. As the Webb left New Orleans behind her yesterday, she had over 300 bales of cotton on board. It was the intention of this little pleasure party to take their cotton to Havana, and then run into Galveston. The Webb carried one 60-pounder rifle gun forward, and two 24-pounder howitzers aft.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER FLORIDA, }
NEAR NEW ORLEANS, April 24. }

I have the honor to report the complete destruction of the rebel ram Webb, which took place twenty-four miles below the city. She was set on fire by her crew and the men on shore at McGilly's Plain, at half past two o'clock. She burned till 4:30, when she blew up. I was on board the Richmond, which lay at anchor just below the point at McGill's Plain, when the rebel steamer steamer appeared at the point. The Mate of the Richmond declared it was the Webb. On seeing the Richmond she turned about and started up the river. She had guns and men on board, and the ship was cleared for action. The lookout at the mast-head soon reported a steamer on fire run ashore, and another steamer alongside of her. The steamer Hollyhock soon appeared, and hailed us and informed us that the ram Webb was on fire. Two prisoners were taken, the others escaped to the woods on the left bank of the river. Two hundred and seventeen bales of cotton were destroyed. She was in command of Reed, of Tacony infamy.

(Signed,) C. P. LOSING, Major.
Commanding U. S. Colored Heavy Artillery.

STILL ANOTHER ACCOUNT—STATEMENT OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

The daring and foolarity attempt of the rebel steamer W. H. Webb, to pass the gauntlet of the federal fleet on the Mississippi, well nigh proved successful, but owing to vigilance combined with good fortune, the effort failed. The rebel steamer Webb was seen passing the City of New Orleans by means of steam, Monday morning. The excitement was intense and astonished crowds ran to the levee to witness the extraordinary sight. The first to believe that discovered the disaster during the ram and compelled it to show its true colors, were the officers on board the Lackawana. As the ram rounded the point some old navy, peppered with a sharp lookout for things and matters in a very general nautical way, spunked afar off a black squish. The officers at the same time thought the craft coming on, smoke and puffing so savagely, should have a sort of passport to show the honest character of her visit. One navy haste, and as a sort of gentle hint sent a 65-pound ball, with a rifled screw on its course. Passing through, went out on the opposite side, and the passed down still, and with its former unconcern, appeared to defy everything and everybody else in general. After this affair, but we learn that the gun boat Alliance has gone in pursuit of the daring rebel; the steamer Laurel is getting up steam, probably for the purpose of joining in the pursuit; the Webb's guns were not cut between here and fort Jackson. We hope that information will be communicated to us that fort in season to put a stop to her further progress.

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