

THE ASSASSINATION.

Harrold Confesses.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1865.

The young man, Harrold, has made a voluminous confession. Whether he overcame his innate habit of lying is not known to the public.

Astonishing Revelations Forthcoming.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 29, 1865.

The investigation of the cases of the conspirators is now in progress. When the time arrives for the publication of the details they will astound the loyal North, and disgust every high-hearted Southern man, by the exhibition of the perfidy and cowardly expedients resorted to by the leaders of the Rebellion.

Demand for the Surrender of Conspirators in Canada.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, April 29, 1865.

Notice has been given by our Consul General in Canada that all the criminals connected with the murder of Mr. Lincoln must be surrendered to the United States authorities. This has a meaning.

John Wilkes Booth's Last Letter to His Mother.

A letter written by John Wilkes Booth to his mother, dated on the morning of the 14th of April, the day of assassination, has fallen into the hands of the government authorities. It is directed to "Mrs. M. A. Booth, No. 28 East Nineteenth-st., New-York, N. Y.," and bears a Washington, D. C., Post-office stamp, dated April 14. It bears the appearance of having been written in considerable haste, and is all contained on one side of half a sheet of note paper:

APRIL 14—2 a. m.

DEAREST MOTHER—I know you expect a letter from me, and am sure you will hardly forgive me. But indeed I have had nothing to write about. Everything is dull; that is, has been till last night. (The illumination.) Everything was bright and splendid. More so in my eyes if it had been a display in a nobler cause. But so goes the world. Might makes right. I only drop you these few lines to let you know I am well, and to say I have not heard from you. Excuse brevity; am in haste. Had one from Rose. With best love to you all, I am your affectionate son ever,
JOHN.

Circumstances of the Arrest of Junius Brutus Booth.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, April 29.

There were peculiar circumstances connected with the arrest of Junius Brutus Booth in this city. After his arrest by Detective Krupp, he was taken to the Provost-Marshal's office, to await the departure of the train for Washington. While in the office, he was in charge of two men as a guard. He engaged in very little conversation, but was smoking a cigar, and during this time he frequently took from his pocket what appeared to be scraps of paper with which to light his cigar. The guard did not attach any importance to the act, but it afterward transpired that these were letters and envelopes which were thus destroyed. After he had been sent away, the attention of Capt. Lane and Commissioner Barret was called to the fact; they gathered together the fragments, but the letters were so effectually destroyed that nothing can now be gained from them. The corner of an envelope showed the printed inscription, "British Province," and a small remnant of the letter inside of this envelope contains only the words "your brother."

While in the office Junius Booth was engaged in looking over a Bible on the table. When he had finished this he took a narrow slip of paper and wrote what now appears to have been a letter. It was written on both sides; but as soon as finished he tore them into small pieces and threw them into the spit-box or on the floor. After he was gone an attempt was made to collect the fragments of this letter, but without success. Enough was found to show that the letter was intended for his sister, and referred to the fact that he was waiting in the Marshal's office for the cars. He bade her be of good cheer. There is also a reference to "grandma," but the rest of the sentence is gone. Attention is called to two psalms; one can be made out—the forty-ninth; the other is not decipherable, as a part of the numerals are torn off and lost.

Arrest of John S. Clarke, the Actor, a Brother-in-Law of the Assassin.

From The Philadelphia Ledger, April 29.

Since the arrest of Junius Brutus Booth, Mr. John S. Clarke has been taken into custody, by whom or on what charge is not known. His wife only knows that he was taken away by three men two days ago, and has not returned since. The last letter written by J. Wilkes Booth is now in the city. It is dated April 14, two a. m., at Washington, and is addressed to his mother in New-York. There is nothing in it, except a reference to the illumination of the previous night, coupled with the statement that it would have been better if done in a better cause. "But," he adds, "might makes right." This, no doubt, is the letter written in the hotel at Washington when he inquired of the book-keeper the year.