

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

### Further About Booth's Capture.

### Some Additional Interesting Details.

### Account of the Affair by Harrold.

### Booth's Conversation with Lt. Baker.

### Proposal to Bury him in Mid-Ocean.

### Statement of Sergt. Boston Corbett.

### Account of Wilson's Great Raid.

TO THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

NEW YORK, April 28.

It appears by Harrold's account, that Colonel Baker sent Lieutenant Colonel Conger and Lieutenant Baker, of his detectives, with Lieutenant Dougherty and his cavalry. On reaching Garrett's farm, they were told by a son of Garrett that there were two men in their barn. This was at 2 A. M. on Wednesday, and, proceeding to the barn, Baker was sent forward, and called upon Booth to come out and give up his arms and surrender, and that young Garrett would go into the barn to receive the arms.

Upon his entering the barn, Booth exclaimed, "Get out here, you have betrayed me."

A colloquy then ensued, of which the following is a substance:

Lieut. Baker.—"You must give up your arms, and surrender. We have come to take you a prisoner, and will treat you as a prisoner. We will give you five minutes to surrender or burn the barn."

Booth—"Who are you, and what do you want?"

[Instructions had been given to Lieutenant Baker not to disclose the character of those who were in pursuit.]

Lieut. Baker—"We want you; we intend to take you prisoner."

Booth—"This is a hard case; it may be that I am to be taken by my friends." After some further colloquy of this sort, Booth seemingly convinced that he was in the toils of Federal soldiers, said: "Give me a chance for my life. I am a cripple, with one leg. Withdraw with your men one hundred yards from the barn, and I will come out and fight you."

Lieut. Baker.—"We did not come here to fight, but to take you prisoner. You must give yourself and arms up and surrender."

Booth—"Let me have time to consider." A conversation in the barn between Booth and Harrold then took place which was not overheard by the party outside. In about 15 or 20 minutes Booth called out, "Who are you? I could have plucked off half a dozen of your men while we were talking; I could have shot you two or three times, but I don't want to kill anybody."

Lieut. Baker—"Then give up your arms and surrender. We have come here to take you."

Booth—"I will never surrender. I will never be taken alive." Lieut. Baker—"If you don't do so immediately we will set fire to the barn."

Booth—"Well, my brave boys, prepare a stretcher for me."

After this conversation took place between Booth and Harrold, during which Booth was

heard to say, "You d—d coward, will you leave me now, but George go, I don't want you to stay with me." He then addressed the party outside, and said, "There is a man here who wants to come out." Lieut. Baker—"Then let him hand out his arms and come out." Another talk here occurred between Booth and Harrold, in which it appeared that the latter was begging to be allowed to take out some arms with him, and Booth was heard to say, "Go away from me, I don't want anything more to do with you." Harrold then came to the door, and asked to be let out.

Lieut. Baker said, "Hand out your arms."

Harrold replied, "I have none."

Lieut. B.—"Yes you have; you carried a carbine when you came here. You must hand it out."

Booth—"He has no arms, they are all mine; upon my word as a gentleman, he has no arm. All that are here belong to me."

Lieut. Baker then approached the door. Harrold thrust out his hands and was pulled from the door, tied, and placed in charge of a guard. Col. Conger was then satisfied further parley with Booth was vain, and proceeding to the other side of the barn he pulled out a wisp of hay and lighted it. Within a few moments the blazing hay lighted up the inside of the barn.

Booth was discovered leaning on a crutch, which he threw aside, and with a carbine in his hands came towards the side where the fire had been kindled, paused, looked at the fire a moment, and then started towards the door. When about the middle of the barn he was shot. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker at once entered the barn and brought Booth out. After identification, by order of the War Department, the body was there privately interred in the clothing that was upon it.

The Herald's correspondent says: The parley with Booth lasted a long while. Booth told Lieutenant Dougherty that he had a bead drawn on him, and could shoot him if he chose. Booth could see them outside plainly, while they could not see him inside.

When the fire was lighted Booth could be seen, and then Lieut. Dougherty ordered Sergeant Corbett to fire, which he did, through one of the crevices. Booth was armed with two six-barrelled and one seven-barrelled revolver.

When the party started to return with the body Harrold refused to walk, when a rope was fastened to his neck and the other end of it to the saddle of one of the cavalymen. As soon as a horse could be procured he was mounted.

From the World's correspondent it is learned that Harrold joined Booth just after the assassination, and it is believed he brought the horse into the alley.

NEW YORK, April 28.

The following is the statement of Sergeant Boston Corbett:

"On Tuesday my superior officer, Lieutenant Edward P. Dougherty, received information that two persons answering to the description of Booth and his accomplice, Harrold, who were concealed in a barn on the place of Henry Garrett, about three miles from Port Royal in the direction of Bowling Green there we captured a man named Jett, who ferried Booth and his companion across the Potomac. At first he denied knowing any thing about the matter, but when threatened with death if he did not reveal the spot where the assassins were secreted he told us where they could be found, and piloted us to the place.

Booth and Harrold reached the barn about dusk on Tuesday evening. The barn was at once surrounded by our cavalry, and some of our party engaged in conversation with Booth

from the outside. He was commanded to surrender several times, but made no reply to the demand save that, "If you want me, come and take me."

When first asked to surrender he first asked, "Who do you take me for?" [A short time after, in response to the question as to whether there was anybody else with him in the barn, he stated that he was the only person in the building; that his friend Harrold had taken another route and was beyond the reach of capture.

At three o'clock, or after, the barn was fired. Before the flames were kindled Booth had the advantage of us in respect to light. He could see us but we could not see him. But after that the tables were turned against him. We could see him plainly, but could not be seen by him. The flames appeared to confuse him and he made a spring toward the door, as if to force his way out. As he passed by one of the crevices in the barn I fired at him, I aimed at his body. I did not want to kill him. I took deliberate aim at his shoulder, but my aim was too high; the ball struck him in the head just below the right ear, and, passing through, came out about an inch above the left ear. I think he stooped to pick up something just as I fired; that may probably account for his receiving the ball in the head. I was not over eight or ten yards distant from him when I fired. I was afraid that if I did not wound him he would kill some of our men. After he was wounded I went into the barn. Booth was lying in a reclining position on the floor. I asked him, "Where are you wounded," in a feeble voice, his eyes glaring with a peculiar brilliancy, he answered, "In the head; you have finished me." He was then carried out of the burning building into the open air, where he died about two hours and a half afterwards. About an hour before he breathed his last, he prayed for us to shoot him through the heart, and thus end his misery. His suffering appeared to be intense. Booth, although he could have killed several of our party, seemed to be afraid, for mine was the only shot fired on either side.

When he fell he had in his hand a six-barrelled revolver, and at his feet was lying a seven shotter, which he dropped after he was wounded. Two other revolvers were also near him. He declared that the arms belonged to him, and that Harrold had nothing to do with the murder.

We gave him brandy, and four men went in search of a doctor, whom we found about four miles from the scene of occurrence, but when he arrived Booth was dying.

He did not talk much after receiving the wound. When asked if he had anything to say, he replied: "I die for my country," and asked those standing by to tell his mother so. He did not deny his crime.

CINCINNATI, April 28.

At a public meeting at Dayton yesterday it was resolved that the body of Booth be taken to mid ocean and there buried.

Late Georgia papers give full accounts of Wilson's great raid.

After defeating Forrest at Selma and destroying the arsenals and manufactories there, Wilson moved eastward, capturing Montgomery, West Point, Columbus, and Macon, scattering the militia on all sides, breaking up machine shops, destroying military stores, and rendering manufacture of materials for further campaigns impossible.

Louisville Daily Journal  
Louisville, Kentucky  
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