

THE ASSASSINATION.

Booth Found and Shot!

HIS ACCOMPLICE, HARROLD, CAPTURED.

The Dying Words of the Assassin.

NO CONFESSION OR REPENTANCE.

A HARDENED WRETCH.

FULL DETAILS OF THE AFFAIR.

Official.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, }
Thursday, April 27—9:20 a. m. }

Major-Gen. DIX: J. Wilkes Booth and Harrold were chased from the swamp in St. Mary's County, Maryland, to Garrett's farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Col. Baker's force.

The barn in which they took refuge was fired. Booth, in making his escape was shot through the head and killed, lingering about three hours, and Harrold was captured.

Booth's body and Harrold are now here.
EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Our Special Account.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.
WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.
Booth was surrounded and shot yesterday. His dead body was brought here last night, and is now on board a gunboat in the river.

Will send the particulars as soon as possible.
SECOND DISPATCH.
WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

The Republican has been permitted by the War Department to issue an Extra giving the following particulars of the capture and death of Booth, the President's assassinator:

"About 8 o'clock last evening we received the intelligence of the capture of J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln, and one of his accomplices in the murder, David C. Harrold. The following are such of the particulars as we were enabled to gather, which, with the exception of the precise locality where the occurrence took place, we give as being trustworthy and correct. Booth and his accomplice had crossed the Potomac River, at or near Aquia Creek. Our cavalry scouts in that vicinity have been in consequence unusually active in their endeavors to get on their trail.

"Early yesterday morning a squad of about twelve men belonging to the 16th New-York Cavalry, under command of a Lieutenant whose name we did not learn, succeeded in discovering the fugitive in a barn on the road leading from Port Royal to Bowling Green, in Caroline County, Va. As soon as they were discovered the place was surrounded, and the assassins ordered to surrender. This they both refused to do, Booth declaring that he would not be taken alive, and offering to fight the whole squad if he would be permitted to place himself twenty yards distant from them. His proposi-

tion was not, however, acceded to, and as they persisted in their refusal to surrender, the Lieutenant determined to burn them out, and accordingly set fire to the barn. Shortly afterward Harrold came out and gave himself up. Booth remained in the burning building for some time and until driven out by the fire, when he rushed out and was immediately shot through the neck by the sergeant of the squad.

"Since the above was put in type, we have had an interview with two of the cavalrymen engaged in the capture of the assassins.

"From them we learn that the whole party consisted of 28 including two detectives. The first information respecting Booth's crossing the river and his probable whereabouts, was obtained from disbanded Rebel soldiers who were met with in all directions in that part of the country. From one and another of these the clue to Booth's movements was gathered and held until just at daybreak they came upon the barn where he and Harrold were secreted.

"A parley was had, and Booth manifesting the most desperate determination not to be taken alive, and to take as many of the lives of the party as possible, Lieut. Edward P. Doherty, who commanded the scouting party, determined to make short work of him. When Harrold saw the preparations for firing the barn, he declared his willingness to surrender, and said he would not fight if they would let him out. Booth, on the contrary, was impudently defiant, offering at first to fight the whole squad at 100 yards, and subsequently at 50 yards. He was hobbling on crutches, apparently very lame. He swore he would die like a man, etc.

"Harrold having been secured, as soon as the burning hay lighted the interior of the barn sufficiently to render the scowling face of Booth, the assassin, visible, Sergt. Boston Corbett fired upon him, and he fell. The ball passed through his neck. He was pulled out of the barn, and one of his crutches and carbine and revolvers secured.

"The wretch lived about two hours, whispering blasphemies against the Government and messages to his mother, desiring her to be informed that he died for his country.

"The time Booth was shot he was leaning upon one crutch and preparing to shoot his captors. Only one shot was fired in the entire affair, that which killed the assassin.

"Lieut. Doherty is one of the bravest fellows in the cavalry service, having distinguished himself in a sharp affair at Culpepper Court-House, and on other occasions. The 16th New-York Cavalry is commanded by Col. Nelson Sweetzer, and has been doing duty in Fairfax County. This regiment formed part of the cavalry escort on the day of the President's obsequies in Washington. The body of Booth and the assassin's accomplice, Harrold, were placed on board the Ica, and sent to Washington, arriving here about 1 o'clock this morning."

LATER.—Booth's body has been fully recognized and placed upon a gunboat in the stream. The knife he brandished, with the blood of Capt. Rathbone dried thereon, is here; also his revolvers and Spencer rifle. He claimed to have been deserted by all his confederates, except Harrold, and that he rode twenty miles with the bone of his leg protruding and chafing against his saddle.

THIRD DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.
WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

We have just received from the lips of Sergt. Boston Corbett, of Co. L, 16th New-York Cavalry, the full particulars of his capture of Booth, and the circumstances which compelled him to shoot him.

Corbett resides in New-York in Attorney-st., next door to the Protestant M. E. church, of which he is a member. His regiment has been stationed at Vienna, and been more or less engaged in the pursuit of Booth and different persons suspected of being connected with the gang of assassins.

The regiment were in the city, and did guard and escort duty on the occasion of the President's funeral.

A detachment of 25 men, under command of Lieut. Doherty, with two of Col. Baker's detectives, viz., Lieut. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker, both late of Baker's District of Columbia Cavalry, proceeded to Port Royal in pursuit of Booth and Harrold, they having received trustworthy information of their whereabouts from the negroes, and some confirmatory information from certain paroled Confederate soldiers.

They crossed the Rappahannock in a scow ferry-boat at Port Royal on Tuesday night, and had proceeded about three miles beyond that place when they ascertained that Booth was secreted upon the place of Henry Garrett. Mr. G. was called out, and stated he had been there, but had been notified by Rebel cavalry that our cavalry were crossing the river and that he must leave and secrete himself. Mr. G. seemed to give all the information he could, and his son, who accompanied the party here, was especially active in helping ferret him out.

He was supposed to have fled to the woods, but upon approaching the barn he was discovered secreted therein.

When challenged to come out and surrender, he, in a very wild and excited tone, demanded to know who they supposed him to be, and by what authority; desiring to know of what crime he was charged, and evincing the greatest excitement, and talking very incoherently.

The officers demanded that he should come forth and give himself up. He refused to do so, and threatened to shoot whoever should approach. He said he was alone there, but would never surrender.

Corbett was stationed at a corner of the barn, where there was a board off and where he was particularly exposed to Booth's fire; he expressed a desire to go in and try and secure him, saying he was willing to venture his life in the encounter, and had much rather go in and attack him, than to stand in his exposed position; but it was so evident that Booth meant to sell his life as dearly as possible, that Lieut. Doherty would not permit him to enter.

The officers then gave Booth five minutes to surrender, or else the barn would be fired. Nearly a half hour was consumed in the parley, however, when fire was set to the barn. During the progress of the flames Booth was seen by Corbett aiming his Spencer carbine at one of the men. Corbett, who is a deeply religious man, says he prayed fervently for Booth, and that God would have mercy upon his soul; and feeling that he was justified in shooting him to prevent the possible loss of the life of another innocent man, approached the crack in the barn, leveled his revolver and fired.

His shot, by a strange coincidence, entered his head in almost precisely the same spot that President Lincoln was shot; the ball, however, passed through and out of the upper part of his neck on the opposite side.

Booth instantly fell, and his carbine dropped heavily with him; he was standing at the time supported by a crutch; his body was instantly removed from the burning barn; this was just at daybreak yesterday, and he lived till about 7 o'clock.

In his leather belt which he wore was the "Sic Semper Tyrannis" dirk, he so tragically brandished upon the stage, with clotted blood dried upon its blade. This knife, his carbine and two revolvers, which he also had upon his person, holding one in his left hand at the time of being shot, and while aiming his carbine, were all brought to THE TRIBUNE building here and exhibited at 2 o'clock, this a. m.

Booth's confederate and companion, Harrold, came out of the barn at the first in an excited state of fright and professed contrition, with his arms upraised. He also ardently besought Booth to surrender, without avail however.

Booth, in his forced hauteur, shouted out just before Harrold left him, "Here, Captain, is one man who wants to surrender mighty bad." He had but a moment previous insisted that no one was in the barn with him.

Harrold is pronounced a mean, cowardly boy. He says he wishes Wilkes Booth had been dead before he had ever seen him, and then remarked, with silly tone and action, "He always liked Mr. Lincoln, and was very fond of his jokes."

Harrold has been brought to the city and confined as are the other prisoners.

Booth, before he died, was apparently rational, but talked at random and contradicted himself as he had done throughout, and he said: "Tell my mother I have died for my country. You, gentlemen, have spoiled my fun in Mexico." He seemed conscious of near approach of death, but died as frivolously and hardened as he had lived.

His body was fully identified by his initials on his hand in India ink, his memorandum books and other papers, and by the personal recognition before and after death of the detective officers who knew him.

He had his mustache shaved off, and had a uniform beard of four or five days.

He wore a gray woolen shirt; had on dark cassimere pants; one cavalry, or theater, top boot, which drew up above the knees, but was turned down when captured. On the other foot he had an old shoe. His leg was bandaged where it was broken.

Harrold says by his spur catching in the flag fastening the President's box, and tripping in his leap upon the stage. He suffered excruciating pain from this wound, the splintered end of the bone piercing the flesh.

Harrold says Booth had a third revolver, which was burned up in the barn. Booth's general appearance was rough and untidy, strikingly in contrast with the billiard player of other days. Corbett, who is a young man of Cromwellian faith, says he was very anxious to be permitted to go in and encounter him, although he supposed his life would have been the forfeit; yet he was of the opinion that at the moment Booth had engaged him, the others could have sprang upon him and secured him alive. He says he would willingly have given up his own life if thereby the cause of justice could have been better subserved. When he fired upon him, it was his hope to effectually disable him and not kill him, but his ball struck higher than he intended. He knew, however, from his threats, that he would either kill himself or some one else if he were not totally disabled.

Booth wanted to know where they would take him if he would give up. He was informed by the detectives that he must make an unconditional surrender.

He is said to have showered imprecations upon his confederates, who he said had promised to stand by him, but had all deserted him.

He was brought to the house of Mr. Garrett by a Confederate Captain, who told Mr. Garrett that he was a Marylander who was endeavoring to make his way to Johnston's army.

Several small squads of Rebel cavalry were seen hovering about, and were no doubt attempting to cover his escape.

To the loyal negroes are our officers indebted for the traces which led to Booth's capture. It is said conclusive evidence is adduced showing the whole plot to have originated in the order called "Knights of the Golden Circle."

Boston Corbett, the hero of the above narration, was born in London, but was brought to New York by his father at eight years of age. He subsequently went to Boston, where he was converted, and was baptized a member of the Methodist Church. He says, at that time, desiring to lead a new life, he changed his former given name, and was baptized "Boston." His subsequent residence has been New York, where he enlisted into the 16th Cavalry.

He is as modest as he is devoted, and his Lieutenant pronounces him a most worthy soldier. He was offered one of Booth's pistols by the detectives as a memento of the occasion, but he declined it, saying he desired no reminder of the sad duty he had performed, and desired to have it banished from his mind as soon as possible.

He was to-day offered here \$100 for his own pistol, with which he had killed Booth, but he instantly replied, "That is not mine—it belongs to Government, and I would not sell it for any price."

Being spoken to about the large reward he replied he desired no reward for having done what God made manifest to him, in answer to prayer, was his duty to do. He remarked, however, that if the Government wished to reward him and would allow him to keep his little horse when his term of service was over, it would be all he could wish. "He isn't very valuable," he said, "but I've got so attached to him that I would like to take him home." He was assured by the gentlemen present that Secretary Stanton would cause an order to be issued for that horse to be turned over to him.

It is mentioned as a coincident circumstance, that Corbett attended McKendree chapel, in this city, last Sunday night, at which he related his interesting experience as a man, soldier and Christian, closing with a very fervent and appropriate prayer, in which the then public burden engrossed his mind. He prayed with especial fervor that the guilty, fleeing perpetrators of the foul crime against humanity and the nation might be speedily overtaken and brought to justice, little dreaming then that he was to be the instrument, under Providence, for the answer of his own prayer.

The popular mind, although intensely excited all last night and this morning over flying and contradictory rumors, has settled down to a resolute and dignified quiet.

Lieut. Edward P. Doherty was formerly a member of the 71st New York Infantry, and was at the first Bull Run fight, and was in many other engagements; showing bravery and courage.

He has been on many perilous reconnaissances with the 16th New York Volunteer Cavalry, and received many encomiums from the press and his commanding officers for his bravery last Fall near Culpepper, when his party were surrounded by Kershaw's division of Rebel soldiers, he cut his way through gallantly and saved most of his men.

This regiment (16th New York Cavalry) is now under command of Col. N. B. Sweitzer. They have been on the defenses of Washington scouting to the Rapidan, the Rappahannock, Bull Run Mountains, Thoroughfare Gap, and other places in the mountainous valleys and forests for guerrillas, bushwhackers, &c. The regiment has lost many valuable men by their dashing raids, and many pickets and patrols have been captured and killed by the bushwhackers.

FOURTH DISPATCH.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

Col. Baker of the detective force furnishes the following additional particulars concerning the capture of Booth:

Learning that no traces of him could be found after his departure from the house of Dr. Mudge, near Port Tobacco, where his fractured leg was set, he became satisfied that he must have crossed the Potomac and escaped into Virginia at or near Aquia Creek. He therefore procured an order for Gen. Hancock to furnish him 26 picked cavalrymen to act as escort to his brother, Lieut. Baker and Lieut. Col. Conger, who were to conduct them upon a route which a careful consultation of the map of Virginia had indicated as the one most likely to be taken by Booth.

They proceeded down the river to Belle Plain in the steamer Ideas, and thence disembarking, rode across to a point opposite Port Royal on the Rappahannock. Here was a scow ferry, and the ferryman was critically questioned as to the passage of any such party as Booth and Harrold.

The Virginia ferryman could remember no such person. But while Lieut. Baker was exhibiting Booth's photograph with the view of refreshing his memory, a darker colored, but a more loyal Virginian, employed as an assistant on the ferry, happened to see the photograph over the detective's shoulder, and instantly replied, "Yes, master, I knows dat man, I set um across de river 't'other day, wid three oder men, in two hoas wagon."

The white proprietor could remember nothing whatever, yet the trail was deemed good. At Port Royal they took the Bowling Green road and passed the farmhouse of the Garretts, which, being about a quarter of a mile from the road, they passed and rode on several miles. This was about 3 o'clock a.m. They met another colored Virginian however, and from him learned that a party such as was inquired for was brought and left at Mr. Garrett's two days before, by two Rebel officers.

The party then wheeled and returned to Garrett's house. Lieut. Baker dismounted and demanded admittance and the surrender of Booth. The senior Garrett denied all knowledge of Booth, but seeing Baker manipulate his revolver, he thought him of two Confederate soldiers who had been stopping at his house, one of whom was wounded.

He protested he knew nothing of their names. He said they had been apprised that the Union cavalry was about and had left the house, demanding his horses, saying they must get away; but he (Garrett) stoutly refused to let his horses go, fearing, he says, he should never get them again. So Booth and Harrold fled to the barn, and he sent the younger Garrett to watch the barn to see that they did not steal the horses, and that he was at that moment hiding in the corn-house, adjoining the barn.

This was found to be as stated. Lieut. Baker then went to the barn door and knocked heavily with his revolver upon the door, shouting out "Booth, Booth." After a protracted silence, Baker continuing the knocking and calling; Booth came to the door and asked, "who are you and what do you want? Are you Confederate or Yankee?" Baker replied giving his name, when Booth declared he would shoot the first man who attempted to enter the barn.

The remainder of the affair of firing the barn, the surrender of Harrold, and shooting Booth is as narrated by Sergeant Corbett.

The intelligent contraband had further announced that "one of the Rebel officers who brought these men here was courting a lady way down on Bowling Green," and he "reckoned he'd be here." The point was taken, and true to the darkey's estimate of "the unsartin white man," the Rebel captain was captured at the house of his affianced. He was conducted nearly to Belle Plain, when he made his escape from our worn-out men and steeds.

After the death of Booth his body was placed in a cart and conveyed across to Belle Plain to the steamer Ideas, which had awaited the return of the party. It arrived there at 8 o'clock last night.

The two Garretts, who were paroled soldiers of Lee, and had just returned home, were brought up as prisoners also. Harrold was tied to one of the saddles and compelled to march all the way. The captured Rebel captain was mounted, and thus effected his escape.

The boat arrived at the Navy Yard at about 1 o'clock this morning. Harrold and the body of Booth were safely lodged on the gunboat, and the Garretts placed in the Old Capitol. The news of Booth's capture was telegraphed up from Alexandria at 5 o'clock last evening, Sergt. Corbett having ridden the entire distance of nearly 40 miles in about four hours upon that pony he is so desirous of retaining as his private property after the war is over.

Surgeon-General Barnes held an autopsy upon Booth's body this afternoon. The smaller bone of his left leg was badly fractured, one of the smaller arteries ruptured, and the leg badly swollen. The ball entered the left side of the upper section of the neck, passing out on the opposite side.

He had \$105 in greenbacks and sundry Canadian bills of Exchange, dated last October. His hair was badly matted; his clothing soiled, and the body looked more like that of some dirt bearer than of the whilom foe. It has not yet been disposed of.

Harrold says he was outside the theater on horse-back awaiting Booth's coming out the night of the assassination, that somehow Booth got out and past him without his seeing him, and that he galloped four miles across Anacosta Bridge before he overtook Booth.

He says Booth injured his leg by jumping on the stage, and not by falling off his horse, as has been stated; that they changed their intended course, and rode directly to the house of Dr. Mudge, near Port Tobacco, to have it cared for; that they secreted themselves thereabouts several days saw our scouts pass and repass, and finally got across the Potomac by paying \$300 for an old scow; that Booth had to use crutches, and that when they reached the west bank of the Potomac they accidentally met the two Confederate officers in a two horse wagon, who took them as far as Garrett's house on their road to Louisa Court House.

Harrold is a weak, trifling boy of a man, and his statements are known to be partly true and partly false. It is believed he will make a full confession.

Associated Press Account.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

Yesterday morning a squadron of the 16th New-York Cavalry traced Booth and Harrold to a barn between Bowling Green and Port Royal, near Fredericksburg, Virginia.

The barn was surrounded and a demand made for their surrender, which Harrold was in favor of doing, but upon Booth calling him a coward, he refused to do so.

The barn was then set on fire, and upon its getting too hot Harrold again presented himself and put his hands through the door to be handcuffed.

While this was going on Booth fired upon the soldiers upon which a Sergeant fired at him.

The ball of the Sergeant took effect in the head of Booth, killing him.

Harrold was taken alive, and he and Booth's body were brought to the Washington Navy-Yard last night.

Booth was discovered in the barn by the cavalry.

He declared his intention never to surrender, and said he would fight the whole squad, consisting of 28 men, if they would permit him to place himself twenty yards distant.

The scouting party was under the command of Lieut. Edward Dougherty.

Booth was on a crutch and was lame. At the time he was shot, it is said, he was leaning on his crutch, and preparing to fire again upon his captors.

SECOND DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1864.

The Star has the following particulars of the capture of Booth:

To Lieut.-Col. Baker, special detective of the War Department, and his admirably trained detective force, and to the 16th New-York Cavalry, active participants in the seizure of the criminals, the country owes a debt of gratitude for this timely service.

It seems that a detachment of the 16th New-York Cavalry, numbering about twenty-five men, which was dispatched from this city on Monday under the direction of Col. L. G. Baker, special detective of the War Department, in command of Lieut. Dougherty, accompanied by some of Col. Baker's officers, captured and killed Booth and captured Harrold, one of his accomplices, alive.

The cavalry, after leaving, immediately started out in pursuit of Booth and Harrold, having previously ascertained from a colored man that they had crossed the river into Virginia at Swan Point in a canoe hired by Booth from a man for \$300.

Proceeding on toward Bowling Green, three miles from Port Royal, Lieut. Dougherty, who was in command of the cavalry, discovered that Booth and Harrold were secreted in a large barn, owned by a man named Garrett, and were well armed.

The cavalry then surrounded the barn and summoned Booth and his accomplice to surrender.

Harrold was inclined at first to accede to the request, but Booth accused him of cowardice. Then both peremptorily refused to surrender, and made preparations to defend themselves.

In order to take the conspirators alive, the barn was fired, and the flames getting too hot for Harrold, he approached the door of the barn, and signified his willingness to be taken prisoner.

The door was then opened sufficiently to allow Harrold to put his arms through, that he might be handcuffed.

As an officer was about placing the irons upon Harrold's wrists Booth fired upon the party from the barn, which was returned by Sergeant Boston Corbett of the 16th New-York, the ball striking Booth in the neck, from the effects of which he died in about four hours.

Harrold and the body of Booth were brought into Belle Plain at 8 o'clock last night and reached the Navy-Yard here at 1 o'clock this morning, on board of the steamer John S. Ide, Capt. Henry Wilson.

The statement heretofore published, that Booth had injured one of his legs by the falling of his horse, has proved to be correct. After he was shot, it was discovered that one of his legs was badly injured, and that he was compelled to wear an old shoe and use crutches, which he had with him in the barn.

Booth was shot about 4 o'clock in the morning, and died about 7 o'clock.

Booth had upon his person some bills of exchange, but only \$175 in Treasury notes.

It appears that Booth and Harrold left Washington together on the night of the murder of President Lincoln, and passed through Leonardtown, Md., concealing themselves in the vicinity until an opportunity was afforded them to cross the river at Swan Point, which they did as above stated.

The man who hired Booth and his accomplice the boat in which he crossed the river, was captured, we understand, but afterward made his escape.

Harrold has been lodged in a secure place.

Bowling Green, near which place Booth was killed, is a post village and the capital of Caroline County, Va., on the road from Richmond to Fredericksburg, 45 miles north of the former place, and is situated in a fertile and healthy region. It contains two churches, three stores, two mills, and about 300 inhabitants.

Port Royal is a post village in Caroline County, Va., on the right bank of the Rappahannock River, 22 miles below Fredericksburg. It has a population of 600, and has a good steambreak leading near the place.

THIRD DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

The Star, in a later edition, has the following of Booth:

Booth and Harrold reached Garrett's some days ago, Booth walking on crutches. A party of four or five accompanied them, who spoke of Booth as a wounded Marylander on his way home, and that they wished to leave him there a short time, and would take him away by the 26th (yesterday). Booth limped somewhat, and walked on crutches about the place, complaining of his ankle. He and Harrold regularly took their meals at the house, and both kept up appearances well.

One day at the dinner-table, the conversation turned on the assassination of the President, when Booth denounced the assassination in the severest terms, saying that there was no punishment severe enough for the perpetrator. At another time, some one said in Booth's presence that rewards amounting to \$200,000 had been offered for Booth and that he would like to catch him, when Booth replied: Yes, it would be a good haul, but the amount would doubtless soon be increased to \$500,000.

The two Garretts who lived on the place allege that they had no idea that these parties, Booth and Harrold, were any other than what their friends represented them, i. e., paroled Confederate soldiers on their way home. They also say that when the cavalry appeared in that neighborhood and they heard they were looking for the assassins, that they sent word to them that these two men were on the place. In other words, they assert that they are entirely innocent of giving the assassins any aid and comfort, knowing them to be such.

The Ida tug-boat, reached here about two o'clock last night with Harrold and the two men above referred to, as well as the body of Booth. Harrold was immediately put in a safe place. He, thus far, it is stated, has manifested no disposition to speak of the affair; but as he was known as a very talkative young man, he may soon resume the use of his tongue.

Booth and Harrold were dressed in Confederate gray new uniforms. Harrold was otherwise not disguised much. Booth's mustache had been cut off, apparently with a scissers, and his beard allowed to grow, changing his appearance considerably. His hair had been cut somewhat shorter than he usually wore it.

Booth's body, which we have above described, was at one end laid out on a bench, and a guard placed over it. The lips of the corpse are tightly compressed, and the blood has settled in the lower part of the face and neck. Otherwise the face is pale, and wears a wild, haggard look, indicating exposure to the elements, and a rough time generally, in his skulking flight. His hair is disarranged and dirty, and apparently had not been combed since he took his flight.

The head and breast are alone exposed to view, the lower portion of the body, including the hands and feet, being covered with a tarpaulin. The shot which terminated his accursed life entered on the left side, at the back of the neck—a point, curiously enough, not far distant from that in which his victim, our lamented President, was shot.

No orders have yet been given as to what disposition will be made of the body. Large numbers of persons have been seeking admission to the Navy-Yard to-day, to get a sight of the body and to hear the particulars; but none excepting the workmen, the officers of the yard, and those holding orders from the Department, are allowed to enter.

A Spencer carbine, which Booth had with him in the barn at the time he was shot by Sergeant Corbett, and a large knife, with blood on it, supposed to be the one with which Booth cut Major Rathbun in the theater box, on the night of the murder of President Lincoln, and which was found on Booth's body, have been brought to the city. The carbine and knife are now in the possession of Col. Baker, at his office.

The bills of exchange, which were for a considerable amount, found on Booth's person, were drawn on banks in Canada, in October last. About that time Booth was known to have been in Canada. It is now thought that Booth's leg was fractured in jumping from the box, in Ford's Theater, upon the stage, and not by the falling of his horse, while endeavoring to make his escape, as was at first supposed.

FOURTH DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

The greatest curiosity is manifested here to view the body of the murderer Booth, which yet remains on the gunboat in the stream, off the Navy-Yard. Thousands of persons visited the yard to-day in the hopes of getting a glimpse at the murderer's remains, but none not connected with the yard were allowed to enter.

The wildest excitement has existed here all day, and the greatest regrets are expressed that Booth was not taken alive. The news of Booth's death reached the ears of his mistress while she was in a street car, which caused her to weep aloud, and drawing a photograph of Booth from her pocket, kissed it fondly several times.

Harrold thus far has evaded every effort to be drawn into a conversation by those who have necessarily come in contact with him since his capture, but outward appearances indicate that he begins to realize the position in which he is placed. There is no hope for his escape from the awful doom that certainly awaits him. His relatives and friends in this city are in the greatest distress over the disgrace that he has brought upon them.

FIFTH DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

The fourth edition of *The Star* has the following additional details of the capture of Harrold and the killing of Booth:

The detachment of the Sixteenth New-York Cavalry, under Lieut. Dougherty, numbering 28 men, and accompanied by two of Col. Baker's detective force, which went down the river on Monday, obtained the first news of Booth at Port Royal, on Tuesday evening, from an old man, who stated that four men in company with a Rebel Captain had crossed the Rappahannock a short time previous, going in the direction of Bowling Green; and he added that the Captain would probably be found in that place, as he was courting a lady there. On pushing on to Bowling Green the Captain was found at a hotel and taken into custody.

From him it was ascertained that Booth and Harrold were at the house of John and William Garrett, three miles back toward Port Royal, and about a quarter of a mile from the road passed over by the cavalry.

In the meantime it appears that Booth and Harrold applied to Garrett for horses to ride to Louisa Court-House, but the latter, fearing the horses would not be returned, refused to hire them, notwithstanding the large sums offered.

These circumstances, together with the reminiscences of Booth and Harrold, each charging the other with the responsibility of their difficulties, had aroused the suspicion of the Garrett brothers, who urged Booth and Harrold to leave, lest they (the Garretts) should get into trouble with our cavalry.

This Booth refused to do without a horse, and the two men retired to a barn, the door of which, after they had entered, Garrett locked, and remained himself on guard in a neighboring corn-crib, as he alleges, to prevent their horses from being taken and ridden off in the night by Booth and Harrold.

Upon the approach of our cavalry from Bowling Green about 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning, the Garrett's came out of the corn-crib to meet them, and in answer to their inquiries directed them to the barn.

Booth was at once summoned to surrender, but refused. Harrold expressed his willingness to give himself up, but was overruled by Booth for some time, but he finally surrendered, leaving Booth in the barn.

The latter, then, assuming a defiant air, called out to know the commanding officer, and proposed to him that his men should be drawn up at 50 yards distance, when he would come out and fight them.

After the barn had been burning three-quarters of an hour, and when the roof was about to fall in, Booth, who had been standing with a revolver in one hand and a cane resting on the floor, made a demonstration as if to break through the guard and escape.

To prevent this Sergt. Corbett fired, intending to hit Booth in the shoulder so as to cripple him. The ball, however, struck a little too high and entered the neck, resulting fatally as before stated.

Booth had in his possession the short, heavy Bowie-knife with which he struck Major Rathbone, a Spencer rifle, a seven-shooter of Massachusetts manufacture, three revolvers and a pocket-pistol.

He wore, besides his suit of gray, an ordinary cloth cap, a heavy high-topped cavalry boot on his right foot, with the top turned down, and a Government shoe on his left foot.

No clue could be obtained of the other two men; and taking the two Garretts into custody the command immediately set out for Washington, after releasing the Captain.

Lieut. Dougherty, who commanded the squadron, entered the service in the 71st New-York Militia.

Sergt. Corbett, who shot Booth, was baptized in Boston about seven years ago, at which time he assumed the name of Boston Corbett. To-day he has been greatly lionized, and on the street was repeatedly surrounded by citizens, who occasionally manifested their appreciation by loud cheers.

The two Garretts are dressed in Rebel gray, having belonged to Lee's Army, and just returned home on parole. They profess to have been entirely ignorant of the character of Booth and Harrold, and manifest great uneasiness concerning their connection with the affair.

Booth and Harrold narrowly escaped capture on this side of the Potomac. Marshal Murray and a posse of New-York detectives tracked them to within a short distance of Swan Point, but the Marshal being unacquainted with the country, and without a guide during the darkness of the night, took the wrong road, and before he could regain the trail Booth and Harrold succeeded in crossing the river to Virginia.

The report that Booth attempted to shoot himself while in the barn, is incorrect. He, however, in his parleying with his besiegers, indicated that he would not be taken alive. His manner throughout was that of hardened desperation. Knowing that his doom was sealed, and preferring to meet it there in that shape to the more ignominious death awaiting him, if captured, he appeared to pay little attention to the fire raging about him until the roof began to fall in, when he made a movement indicating a purpose to make the desperate attempt to cut his way out, and perhaps really hoped to succeed amid the smoke and confusion.

It was this movement on his part that seems to have caused Corbett to fire the fatal shot. Harrold, before leaving the barn, laid down his pistol, which was immediately picked up by Booth, who had it in his hand at the time he was shot.

Boston Corbett, who killed Booth, is said to be a man of deep religious feeling, who has at prayer-meetings lately prayed fervently that that the assassin might be brought to justice. It is said also that, in pulling the trigger upon Booth, he sent up an audible petition for the soul of the criminal.

The pistol used by Corbett was the regular large sized cavalry pistol. He was offered \$1,000 this morning for the pistol with its five undischarged loads.

This afternoon, Surgeon Gen. Barnes, with an Assistant, held an autopsy on the body of Booth.

It now appears that Booth and Harrold had on clothes which were originally some other color than the Confederate gray, but being faded and dusky, presented that appearance.

SIXTH DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 27, 1865.

The following account of the pursuit of Booth and Harrold is more correct than those hitherto published.

On Monday, the 24th inst., a detachment of the 16th New-York Cavalry was ordered by Gen. Hancock to report to Lieut. Col. Baker, special detective of the War Department. The detachment numbered twenty-five men, under command of Lieut. Dougherty.

On the afternoon of the same day Col. Baker detailed Lieut. Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker of his detective force to go in pursuit of Booth, placing the aforesaid body of cavalry in their charge, and by their explicit command at 2 p. m. the force left this city on the United States steamer J. S. Fales, and at 10 p. m. they disembarked at Belle Plain and took the road toward Fredericksburg, travelling thereon three miles, and then turning in a north-easterly direction toward the Rappahannock.

They stopped at all the houses on the route inquiring for any Maryland men or Lee's army who might be travelling in that section. They continued their journey through the night and the next day till noon, when they reached Port Conway, on the north side of the river opposite Port Royal.

These men, who upon seeing photographs of Booth, Harrold and Surratt, pointed to the two former as the two men he was positive he had seen the day before at 1 p. m. at Port Conway. He said these men endeavored to hire him to convey them to Bowling Green, but they could not agree in the bargain, and that subsequently Harrold came to him and said they had met friends and did not want his services.