

BOOTH'S DEATH.

We do not fully share the feeling of regret, which seemed to be general yesterday, that it should have been necessary to shoot Booth instead of bringing him in alive to be tried and hanged. There was a possible chance of confessions and revelations—but only possible, for Booth was a determined villain, and very unlikely to tell anything that could damage his accomplices or help us. And for other reasons, it was just as well he died as he did. It was a dog's death—dog that he was, and fitted him well. The arrest might have been clumsily managed, or the Sergeant who shot Booth might have been hasty, and no doubt it was expected of his captors that he should have been taken alive—but no matter. It is enough that justice has thus swiftly overtaken him, after a pursuit probably unparalleled in its intensity and persistence. The murderer can have had no moment of rest, no instant of fancied security from the time he fired his shot down to his actual capture. If anybody wants to indulge his vindictive feeling, let him imagine what agonies of retribution and of apprehension the assassin has had to live through for ten days past.

The sagacity of the detectives seems never to have been at fault. Booth fled from Washington South to St. Mary's County in Maryland, hiding there in a swamp till he found means to cross the Potomac into Virginia to meet his fate. His leg was broken, as reported, and was set by a Dr. Mudd, or Mudge of Port Tobacco, who knowing Booth, did him that service, gave him crutches, and sped him forward on his flight. That Doctor is in jail in Washington, to be tried forthwith by Military Commission for a crime the pre-announced and sure penalty of which is death. Booth's comrade Harrold was with him all through—and he is far more likely to give the history of the assassination conspiracy, if he knows it, than would Booth have been had he lived. But we apprehend there is not much to tell, which the War Department does not already know. Of the details of the plot they have for days been well informed, and Mr. Stanton did not hesitate to announce a day or two since that the plot was concocted in Canada and approved in Richmond. Evidence of both facts will be forthcoming in due time.