

LETTER FROM EDWIN BOOTH.

Edwin Booth, ^{another} ~~the~~ brother of the assassin, for some time past ^{before the assassination} had been playing an engagement in Boston, under the management of ~~Mr.~~ ^{Henry C. Jarrett} Jarrett. When the news reached Boston of the dreadful crime ~~which had been committed~~, the manager wrote to Mr. Booth on the subject of closing the engagement, to which Mr. Booth thus replied:

Franklin Square, Boston, April 15, 1865.

Henry C. Jarrett, Esq. of the Boston Theatre:

My Dear Sir: With deepest sorrow and great agitation I thank you for relieving me from my engagement with yourself and the public. The news of the morning had made me wretched indeed; not only because I have received the unhappy tidings of the suspicions of a brother's crime, but because a good man, and a most justly honored and patriotic ruler, has fallen in an hour of national joy by the hand of an assassin.

The memory of the thousands who have fallen on the field in our country's defence during that struggle cannot be forgotten by me, even in this, the most distressing day of my life. And I most sincerely pray that the victories we have already won may stay the brand of war and the tide of loyal blood. While mourning, in common with all other loyal hearts, the death of the President, I am oppressed by a private woe not to be expressed in words. But, whatever calamity may befall me or mine, my country, one and indivisible, has my warmest devotion.

EDWIN BOOTH.