

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

J. Wilkes Booth Shot and Killed.

His Accomplice Harrold, Captured.

Booth's body & Harrold in Washing'n

Our Intelligence from Raleigh, N. C.

Johnston's Proposition to Surrender

Some New Features of the Conference

The Introduction of Breckinridge.

Johnston's Army 35,000 Strong.

It is Very Completely Supplied.

Stoneman goes through Rebel Lines.

Gov. Vance sends Commissioners.

They are Intercepted by Hampton.

And Finally Captured by Kilpatrick.

Status of Present State Government.

Sherman's Statement to the Com'rs.

Precautions for Safety of President.

The Funeral Train at Batavia, N. Y.

TO THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

(OFFICIAL)

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, April 27, 9:20 A. M.)

Maj.-Gen. Dix:

J. Wilkes Booth and Harrold were chased from the swamps in St. Marys county, Maryland, to Garrett's farm, near Port Royal, on the Nappahannock, by Col. Baker's force.

The barn in which they both took refuge was fired. Booth was shot and killed, and Harrold was captured. Booth's body and Harrold are now here.

E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

New York, April 27.

The Herald's Raleigh correspondent of the 19th says Johnston first proposed to surrender his army to Lee, and requested to be sent to Washington.

I suggest that orders be telegraphed through to Gen. Thomas that Wilson will obey no orders from Sherman, and notifying him and Canby, and all commanders on the Mississippi, to take measures to intercept the rebel chiefs and their plunder. The specie taken with them is estimated here at from \$6,000,000 to \$13,000,000.

WASHINGTON, April 27.

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, Va. 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 alone, and he and Booth's body were brought to 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 20 yards distance.

The scouting party was under command of Lieutenant Edward Dougherty. Booth was on a crutch, and was lame. He lived two hours after being shot, whispering blasphemies against the Government, and sending a farewell message to his mother. At the time he was shot, it was said he was leaning on his crutch, and preparing to fire again on his captors.

The Star has the following particulars of the capture of Booth: To Lieutenant Colonel S. C. Baker, special detective of the War Department, and his admirably trained detective force, and 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, was despatched from this city on Monday, under the direction of Col. Baker. Lieutenant Dougherty, accompanied by some of Colonel Baker's officers, killed Booth and captured Harrold and one of his accomplices.

The cavalry after leaving here landed at Belle Plain in the night, and at once 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 small canoe, hired by Booth from a man for \$300.

Proceeding on toward Bowling Green, some five 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 Harrold to surrender.

KNOXVILLE, April 27.

Since the last intelligence from Gen. Stoneman's command, the following is a summary of what it has accomplished: One portion of the command under Colonel Palmer moved down the Catwaba river dispersing some of the rebels going southwest from Gen. Johnston's camp. Captured upwards of two hundred and two pieces of arms, and destroyed several things destroyed bridge.

THE ASSASSIN'S SECRET.—Sergeant J. M. Dye, Battery C, Pennsylvania Independent Artillery, stationed at Camp Berry, Washington City, in a private letter of the 15th inst., to his father, J. S. Dye, No. 100 Broadway, gives the following account of the conduct of Booth immediately before the assassination, which proves that he had a confederate on the ground, actively co-operating in his preparations for the bloody work. It seems that they expected the President to leave the house at the close of the second act, and meant to have assassinated him between the door and his carriage.

New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15, 1865.

DEAR FATHER: With sorrow I pen these lines. The death of President Lincoln has deeply affected me. And why shouldn't it, when I might have saved his precious life?

I was standing in front of the theatre when the two assassins were conversing. I heard part of their conversation. It was not sufficiently plain for an outsider to understand the true meaning of it; yet it apprised Sergeant Cooper and myself that they were anxious that the President should come out to his carriage, which was standing just behind us. The second act would soon end, and they expected he would come out then. I stood while between them and the carriage, with my revolver ready, for I began to suspect them. The act ended, but the President did not come out; so Booth went into a restaurant and took a drink; then came out and went into the alley, where his horse was then standing, though I did not know that any horse was there. He came back and whispered to the other rascal, then stepped into the theatre. There were, at this time, two police officers standing by them. I was invited by my friend C. to have some oysters, and went into a saloon round the corner, and had just got seated, when a man came running in and said the President was shot. This so startled us that we could hardly realize it, but we stepped out, and were convinced.

Yours,

J. M. DYE.

GHASTLY LITERATURE.—Suggested by the fearful event which is occupying the thoughts of the American people.

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Louisville Daily Journal
Louisville, Kentucky
Friday, April 28, 1865