

### The Trial of Jefferson Davis.

From The Washington Star, June 6.

Notwithstanding the published statements that Davis has arrived here, or is on his way, it is quite certain that such reports are premature. It is not contemplated to bring him to this city until the conspiracy trials are over, which will probably be in a week. The Government authorities, or at least most of the Cabinet, are favorable to delivering him to the civil authorities, that he may be tried on the indictment for treason found by the Grand Jury of our Criminal Court of the term about to be concluded; and it is probable that at the June term, which begins on Monday, 19th inst., the case will be one of the first called.

New York Herald Tribune  
Thursday, June 8, 1865  
page 1 column 6

### Jeff. Davis Endeavoring to Starve Himself to Death.

The special correspondence of *The Philadelphia Inquirer* contains the following:

"It is certain, notwithstanding *The Herald's* indignation over what it was pleased to call 'a Philadelphia story,' that the prisoner was heavily manacled one day last week, and so remained until yesterday afternoon. During the days he was ironed, Davis steadfastly refused food, eating each day nothing but a bit of bread, and yesterday Dr. Cravens said plainly to the authorities that unless he was relieved from the shackles the prisoner would not live two days. In consequence of this representation the irons were removed late yesterday afternoon, and then Dr. Cravens is reported to have further expressed the opinion that unless Davis was allowed more fresh air than he could get by constant confinement in his cell, he would not live ten days.

He will live the ten days, however, for to-morrow he emerges from the casemates of Fortress Monroe, and will be sent to Washington. The gunboat Connecticut, ordered from Washington for his conveyance, will arrive in Hampton Roads this morning, and to-morrow forenoon the prisoner will be conveyed on board under strong guard.

Davis certainly has shown a childishness and temper that is in the highest degree disgraceful to him, and robs him of all claim to pity or respect. No great State criminal ever stood in so unenviable a light before the world. From the first moment of his capture until now he has not shown a single sign of that fortitude, courage and dignity that have so often gilded the last hours of crime. None of this has he shown. He acts and talks like a spoiled child, whose playthings have been taken away.

New York Daily Tribune  
Thursday, June 1, 1865  
page 1 column 5

**Gen. Wilson on Jeff's Capture.**

From The Washington Chronicle.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM MAJOR-GEN.  
WILSON.

MACON, GA., May 13, 1863.

You will doubtless have seen my telegrams to the Secretary of War before this reaches you, detailing the events of the capture. Two of my best regiments, the one from the First and the other from the Second Division, were on the trail together, and reached the Rebel camp almost simultaneously. The fight which ensued was unfortunate, but unavoidable in the uncertain moonlight. Both parties fully expected desperate resistance, and both had gone prepared.

Col. Harndin, of the 1st Wisconsin, had only 60 men; Col. Pritchard had 130. The story of Davis' ignoble attempt at flight is even more ignoble than I told it. Mrs. Davis and her sister, Miss Howell, after having clothed him in the dress of the former, and put on his head a woman's head-dress, started out, one holding each arm, and besought Col. Pritchard's men, in most piteous terms, to let them take their "poor old mother out of the way" of the firing.

Mrs. Davis said, "Oh! do let us pass with our poor, old mother, who is so frightened, and fears to be killed." One of Pritchard's men, catching sight of the "President's" boots below the skirts of the dress, suspected at once who the poor, old mother was, and replied, "Oh! no; you don't play that game on; them boots don't look very much like they belonged to a woman. Come down, old fellow!"

The party reached here at 2 p. m. this afternoon, took dinner at my headquarters, and after dinner I received Mr. Davis at my quarters. Our conversation was mostly about West Point, the army, the surrender of Dick Taylor, the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, and the journey North. During the conversation he brought in his little son Jeff, and introduced him. \* \* \* He remarked, with a smile, that he thought the United States would find graver charges against him than the murder of Mr. Lincoln, and seemed to regret that Mr. L. had been killed. He has asked no favors, but Mrs. D. insinuates once in a while that the "President" is not treated with becoming dignity.

Upon one occasion she said to Col. Pritchard that she had noticed that whenever the "President" went out, the guards had their guns cocked. Whereupon Col. P. told her the guns were not cocked—only half-cocked, but his men had orders to shoot Mr. Davis if he made any attempt to escape, and would certainly execute the order.

Among other things, Davis said he thought Lee one of the boldest Generals of whom he had any knowledge—never needing urging. This was in comparison with Johnston, of whom his silence was marked.

New York Daily Tribune  
Thursday, June 1, 1865  
page 1 column 5

**Beeth's Body.**

Washington Cor. Boston Advertiser.

It will not be very many days before the visitors to the Army Medical Museum in that city will be granted a view of the portion of the spinal vertebrae of the murderer through which passed the avenging bullet. The relic will be esteemed a most valuable one by those skilled in medical science, exhibiting as it does plainly the exact nature of the wound, and demonstrating the intense agony in which Beeth must have passed his long hours of lingering death. It is now in process of preparation at the Museum, and not accessible to the public.

New York Daily Tribune  
Thursday, June 1, 1865  
page 8 column 4