

AT THE GARRETT FARM

.....

Chapter 9.

A T T H E G A R R E T T F A R M.

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Safety at last! What more welcome sight to John Wilkes Booth, the mad avenger of fancied wrongs, than three Confederate soldiers!

They were officers of the Lost Cause returning home from the war. At Winchester, Fauquier County, Virginia, on April 21, 1865, Colonel John S. Mosby, among the bravest of Confederate officers, had disbanded his forces. He had said in an address to those of his command who remained on Friday the 21st, "Soldiers-- I have summoned you (1) together for the last time----I disbanded your organization in preference to surrendering to our enemies. I am no longer your commander----; and now at this moment of bidding you a final adieu, accept the assurance of my unchanging confidence and regard. Farewell." Mosby's men were devoted to him and this speech, it is said, brought tears to the eyes of most of them. Three of his staff, Captain Willie S. Jett, Major M.B. Ruggles, and Lieutenant A.R. Bainbridge, were making their way to the home of some friends in Caroline County, Virginia, three days later, when they arrived at the Port Conway ferry and came face to face with Booth and Herold. (2)

When Booth and Herold, driven by Charley Lucas, arrived at the Port Conway wharf of the Rappahannock river ferry, they found that the boat was on the opposite side of the river. (3) Herold hailed it and while waiting for Payton Washington, the negro who poled the scow, to come across, he approached a fisherman, Rollins, who it is said was also the owner of the ferry. He inquired of him how much he would charge to take him and his lame brother to Orange Court House. Rollins said that he did not know the road to Orange Court House but would take them to Bowling Green for ten dollars in gold. Booth said this was too much, that he would pay ten dollars in green backs. Rollins agreed, but while he was gone to take in some fishing nets and hitch up his team, the three Confederate officers had ridden up to the ferry, and in a few moments Herold told Rollins that

his services would not be needed; that their friends would take them to Bowling Green.

Captain Jett, in his testimony at the Conspiracy Trial about six weeks later, said (4) that when he, Ruggles, and Bainbridge reached Port Conway, Monday, April 24th, they saw a wagon at the ferry wharf. When they came near a young man got out of the wagon, but they paid no attention to him, passed on by and went down on the wharf itself. While standing there, the young man from the wagon came toward them and inquired to what command they belonged. Ruggles replied, "We belong to Mosby's command." The young man then said, "If I am not inquisitive, may I ask where you are going?" Captain Jett replied, "That's a secret."

The officers then noticed another man get out of the wagon. They asked the young man to what command he belonged and he answered: "To A.P. Hill's Corps", and further explained that there were two of them by the name of Boyd, that his brother had been wounded down below Petersburg, and asked if the officers would take them out of the lines. "Won't you have a drink?" inquired the young man, but the offer was declined. After further talk, the young man touched Jett on the shoulder and said that he would like to speak with him alone. He then ventured, "I suppose you are raising a command to go South?" and expressed a desire to go along. The captain replied, "I cannot go with any man that I don't know anything about." At this, the young man, who did not seem very self-possessed and was greatly agitated, said in a trembling voice, "We are the assassins of the President," and then, pointing back to where his brother was standing, he said, "Yonder is J. Wilkes Booth, the man who killed the President." Captain Jett was so confounded that he did not make any reply. Ruggles was near, and was told the news. Booth then came up, and Herold introduced himself and Booth under their own names. Booth said that he had not intended to tell who they were. It was testified by Captain Jett that Booth had "J.W.B." tattooed on his hand. (5)

Major Ruggles in his story of the meeting (6) said that Booth's coolness - "wounded, desperate and at bay," - won their admiration and they decided to help him.

"His face", as Ruggles described him, "was haggard, pinched with suffering, his dark eyes sunken, but strangely bright, and though he had shaved off his mustache, upon his lips and face was a beard of some ten days growth." "Booth and Herold both seemed to be the worse for their exposure and hardships of the past few days." and "Booth", said Ruggles, "wore a black soft hat, dark clothes, one cavalry boot-- the one on his wounded leg having been cut off--and his weapons were a carbine, two revolvers, and a knife."

Lieutenant Bainbridge in his version of the meeting (7) said that Captain Jett was well acquainted in Caroline County on the opposite side of the river and told Booth, with the approval of himself and Ruggles, that he would find a place of safety for him. "God bless you, sir," said Booth, who according to Bainbridge, now threw off all reserve and became quite communicative.

"Over his shoulders," said Bainbridge, "drooped a long gray shawl, which he said had served him well in covering the telltale initials 'J.W.B.' done in India ink on his right hand. These letters he showed to us to establish his identity. Strung over his shoulders by a long strap were a pair of large field glasses, which he said had not been of much use to him, because he had 'been forced to keep under cover too much.'"

The ferryman was now ready for them and with the aid of Ruggles, Booth mounted that officer's horse and together the party went over to Port Royal, a village opposite Port Conway. Bainbridge said that "Booth sat squarely on his horse, looking expectantly towards the opposite shore," and that when the boat struck the wharf he exclaimed, "I'm safe in glorious old Virginia, thank God!" (8)

Captain Jett first asked a Port Royal woman if she could take in a wounded Confederate soldier for two or three days. She consented; then afterward she said she could not.

Herold had said that he wanted the officers to help get Booth farther south, but they refused with the explanation that they did not have the facilities. (9)

Failing in their attempts to find a place for the fugitives in Port Royal,

the five men started toward Bowling Green. About four o'clock that afternoon, after riding about three miles, they reached the gate of a lane leading back about a quarter of a mile to the farmhouse of Richard H. Garrett, two of whose sons had been Confederate soldiers. It was decided to leave Booth there if possible, while Herold, who wanted to buy a pair of shoes, should continue on with the three Confederates to Bowling Green. Jett and Ruggles accompanied Booth up the Garrett lane. Herold's parting, according to Bainbridge, was "I'll be with you soon, John, keep in good spirits," to which Booth replied, "Have no fear about me, Herold, I am among friends now." He then followed "at a gallop after Jett and Ruggles, who were far in advance of him." They introduced "Mr. Boyd" to the Garretts and "after a little persuasion were allowed to leave him" and returned to the gate where they rejoined the waiting Bainbridge and Herold, with whom they continued to Bowling Green.

Bainbridge and Herold stopped that night near that town at the house of a Mrs. Clark. Ruggles and Jett, however, went to the Goldman hotel in Bowling Green, where Jett had a sweetheart, the daughter of the proprietor.

The next day, Tuesday the 25th, Herold spent part of the day in Bowling Green and then with Bainbridge and Ruggles went back that afternoon to the Garrett place. They bade Herold goodbye at the gate and went on their way toward Port Royal. Just before reaching Port Royal they met a soldier of their former command who warned them that if they did not have their paroles, and did not want to be captured, to turn back, "For," according to Bainbridge, "the soldier said, 'the town is full of Yankees in search of Booth, who they say crossed the river yesterday.'" Bainbridge and Ruggles turned immediately and rode posthaste back to Garrett's, where they found Booth lying on the lawn in front of the house. When he recognized them, Bainbridge said that he arose and hobbling toward them asked: "Well, boys, what's in the wind now?" They told him that the enemy was on his trail, and advised him to seek shelter in the woods. Bainbridge in his statement claimed that he remembered pointing to a thick piece of woodland some distance from the house,

and saying: "Booth, get over there at once and hide yourself." Booth promised to do as they advised, said goodbye and told them that they could be "assured of one thing, Wilkes Booth will never be taken alive."

The two Confederates themselves then rode rapidly on to safety, for they realized that it might be fatal to be captured in company with the pursued assassins. (10)

Monday afternoon, April 24, 1865, was "clear and pleasant along the Rappahannock Valley. The trees were just budding and the air was touched with the balminess of spring."

Mrs. Richard Garrett and the second son, Willie, were away for the day at the home of relatives in the neighborhood and John was lying down. Richard Garrett, the father, sat on the front porch while near him inside the house at an open window were Kate Garrett, his oldest daughter and her maternal aunt, Miss Holloway.

It was into this domestic scene that John Wilkes Booth, the murderer, made his way.

On the road from Port Royal, three horses carrying five men, suddenly came into view and upon arriving at the gate leading into the Garrett lane, they stopped, then the gate was opened and three of the men were seen to continue on to the house. As they rode up, the father arose and was addressed by one of the party, "This is Mr. Garrett, I presume?"

Upon receiving an affirmative reply, the speaker introduced himself as William Jett and the man on the horse behind him as "John William Boyd," a Confederate soldier "who had been wounded near Petersburg." Jett then asked Mr. Garrett to "take care of his friend Boyd" until Wednesday morning, when he promised that he would call for him. To this Richard Garrett, who had a reputation for hospitality, readily consented and John Wilkes Booth, the wounded man, dismounted. With the aid of crutches he made his way across the porch and "took the seat Mr. Garrett had just vacated," while his Confederate officer companions remounted and

joined their waiting comrades at the gate.

Booth found the Garrett house a plain but neat and substantial farm dwelling of two stories with wide porches on each side and a small porch at one end. In the yard were several buildings; a carriage house, a barn, a tobacco house, a kitchen, used also as the dining room, a couple of corn cribs and one or two other small out buildings.

The family, he soon learned, consisted of Richard Garrett, his wife, four sons--John (Jack), age 24; William H. (Willie), 20, both recently returned from the Confederate army; Baynham, 10; Robert 7; two daughters, Kate age 22 and Annie, 19; also a sister of Mrs. Garrett's, Miss L.B. Holloway, age 33, a college graduate and a teacher.

Soon after Booth's arrival, Richard Garrett, learning that he had not had dinner, asked Kate and Miss Holloway to get him something to eat. When it was ready he conducted him to the dining room. After the meal, Garrett and Booth went again to the front porch, while the two girls returned to their seats before the open window where they were "principally engaged in sewing." The remainder of the afternoon was spent in talking "mostly about the war and the surrender of Lee" but according to Miss Holloway, "no mention was made of President Lincoln."

Late in the afternoon, Mr. Garrett excused himself and went into the yard "to direct some work." Booth was sitting at some distance from the girls, seemingly in a deep reverie. Suddenly, according to Miss Holloway, he said, as if talking to himself, "The ship has gone down, down, never, never to rise again." Then he looked around abstractedly as if unconscious of the presence of any other person and repeated the speech. Miss Holloway asked him what he meant and he replied that the "South had gone down never to rise."

Booth again returned to the porch after supper and sat there with the family until bedtime, when with John and Willie, he went upstairs to their bedroom and slept "in a bed to himself on the west side of the room."

After breakfast the next morning, Tuesday, April 25th, Booth once more

took up his position on the front porch. It was noticed by the family that he preferred that location to any other, doubtless due to its sweeping view of the road to Port Royal. That morning, Booth asked for a map of Virginia and was given a "map of the United States which hung on the wall" from which Miss Holloway stated that he traced a map of Virginia.

That noon, John Garrett, when he returned from the shoemakers, broke the news of the great reward offered for the capture of Lincoln's assassins and the subject became one of general conversation at the dinner table. The probable motive of the assassin came up for discussion and one of the Garrett daughters expressed it as her opinion that the "perpetrator had been well paid for it." At this Booth turned to her and with a smile said, "Do you think so, Miss? By whom do you suppose he was paid?" "Oh, I suppose by both the North and the South" was the reply.

"It is my opinion," said Booth "that he was not paid a cent, but did it for notoriety's sake." "Gracious," said Willie H., the second son, "don't I wish he would come this way and I could capture him!" Booth turned to him and said, "Would you betray him for \$100,000 if you could?" "I would indeed," the young man replied, "\$100,000 is a great lot of money." (11)

The family left the table and Booth again started for the front porch. Mrs. Garrett asked him whether he would not like to have his wound dressed, but he replied in the negative and continued on to his "observation post." Miss Holloway remembered that at this meal she "saw letters on his arm done in India ink".

In 1920, W.H. Garrett told the author that during the time he was at their place, Booth "complained about his leg bothering him and limped around on some home made crutches."

About the middle of the afternoon, while Booth with several of the family were on the front porch steps, two horsemen, one with a man behind him, were seen approaching. Booth became very much excited and asked Jack Garrett to



get a revolver he had left upstairs.

The men stopped, however, at the outer gate on the road and the one who was riding behind dismounted and came toward the house while the other two rode on toward Port Royal. Booth evidently recognizing the approaching figure, showed relief and when Jack (John) Garrett asked who it was, he replied, "Oh, it is one of our men." Jack inquired what he meant. "Why, one of those who crossed over the river with us," answered Booth. Booth walked off and met Herold, the man who was coming, about midway between the house and the gate and there they remained for fully half an hour in earnest conversation, after which they came to the house. Not long afterward the two men who had left Herold rode back hurriedly to the house and Booth and Herold talked privately with them. They told Booth and Herold that they had better make good their escape, as Federal troops were crossing from Port Conway to Port Royal. Then they galloped off and Booth and Herold walked to a thicket near the barn and into which they went. This, say the Garretts, was the only time that Booth went out of sight of the house.

After Booth and Herold had gone into the thicket, and "at about an hour before sundown," some of the Garretts saw Federal troops go dashing by on the way to Bowling Green. Soon Booth and Herold returned and the father said to Booth: "Why, you did not stay very long; you could not have gone very far." To this Booth replied: "I did not, but as far as I wanted to go." Jack Garrett then asked Booth and Herold why, as ex-Confederates, they should hide themselves from Federal troops since the war was over. Booth replied that he did not "care about meeting any of them anyway." Jack Garrett puzzled by the actions of Booth and Herold, resolved to make some inquiries in the neighborhood. While he was gone, according to Miss Holloway, "Booth stood at an apple tree about two yards from the porch" and talked to the father and "whittled on the tree with his knife." He cut the initials "J.W.B." on a limb of the tree which, however, were not noticed until afterward. He stood whittling for ten or fifteen minutes, says Miss Holloway, and then sat upon the steps. When Jack Garrett returned he had learned that the troops

were "in pursuit of two Confederate soldiers, one of whom was wounded and the description that was given of them corresponded exactly with that of the two men at his father's house." He said to Booth, "You know what you have done. Now, if you have gotten into any difficulty, you must leave at once, for I do not want you to bring any trouble on my aged father." Booth replied that they had got into a "little brush over in Maryland, but it was all over."

In the evening after supper, Booth and Herold, with the family, sat upon the porch. Booth requested Jack Garrett to take him to Guinea's railroad station that night, and offered him ten dollars for the service. When asked why he wished to go to Guinea's station, Booth replied that he had heard there was a Confederate Maryland battery near Louisa court house, which had not disbanded and if he could reach that he would be safe. Jack told him he could not take him that night, but would the next morning. Booth then offered him one hundred and fifty dollars for his horse, but Jack refused to sell it, saying it was the only one he had. Booth then agreed to be taken the next morning and gave Jack ten dollars in advance.

When the hour came to retire, Booth inquired of Jack Garrett if there was an outhouse in which he could sleep. Asked why he wished to sleep in an outhouse, he said: "I would rather not go upstairs." He was told that he could not be made comfortable, to which he replied "that anywhere would do rather than to have to go upstairs."

In W.H. Garrett's statement to the author in 1920, he said that he and his brother did not want the men to stay in the house for they had decided that something was wrong and were quite sure that the two men would make an attempt to steal their horses. Finally Booth and Herold were conducted to a large tobacco house which stood in the yard about a hundred and fifty feet from the dwelling. In it was stored a quantity of furniture belonging, it is said, to some Port Royal people. Booth and Herold entered this tobacco house or barn and one of the boys locked the door for they thought the men intended to steal the horses and escape.

Kate Garrett and Miss Holloway remained on the porch a short while after the men left, and then, going into Mrs. Garrett's room, found old Mr. Garrett lying across the foot of the bed asleep. He had been complaining of feeling unwell. He had not heard the conversation of Booth in regard to the tobacco house, and therefore, did not know that they were there. Jack and Willie Garrett then armed themselves and went to spend the night in a corn crib opposite the tobacco house.

About 2 o'clock the next morning, Wednesday April 26th, the family were aroused by "the clanking of arms and the heavy tread of men passing up and down the porches." They soon discovered that sentinels had been placed "at every door and window" and that "the yard was well filled with soldiers."

The events of this Monday and Tuesday, April 24th and 25th, as described soon after they transpired, in a signed statement addressed, "To the Editor of The New York Herald" (12) by Mr. Richard Garrett, the father, are of special interest because of the details given Mr. Garrett wrote:-

"This man, whom I and all my family looked upon as Mr. Boyd, a wounded Confederate soldier, was taken at once into my house. He supped with my family, and slept that night in one of my upper rooms, in which my sons, John M. (This is John W. in the C;T. Records.) and William H, and two smaller children slept.

He breakfasted with my family the next morning and remained in the house and yard, most of the time reclining upon the grass in the yard, my little children often being with him. He had very little to say and seemed to be suffering, we thought, from his wound.

"After breakfast that morning my eldest son, John M., rode to a shoemaker's, about one mile from my house, to have his boots repaired, and while there he met a gentleman of the neighborhood who had obtained by private means a newspaper from Richmond (there being no mails to our section), and this paper had in it an advertisement offering a large reward (\$150,000, I think) for the capture of Booth, the murderer of President Lincoln. After my son's return, and while at the dinner table, he spoke of having seen this paper containing the advertisement. This man, who was at the table, re-

marked that he would not have been surprised if half a million dollars had been offered, but that he had heard that the man who committed the act had been arrested between Baltimore and Philadelphia, and was now in Washington. He having before this told me that he was a native of Maryland, I then asked him if he had ever seen the man Booth who was charged with the offense. He said he had seen him once. He saw him in Richmond

about the time of the John Brown raid. I asked him if he was an old or young man; he said he was rather a young man.

"I had never heard of but one Booth as an actor, and thought it was Edwin Booth. My younger son, who was a mere youth, remarked, 'I wish he could come this way, so that I might catch him and get this reward.' He turned to him and said, 'If he were to come out, would you inform against him?' My son, laughing, said he would like to have the money. The man took all this coolly, and showed nothing like excitement upon the occasion, and caused no grounds of suspicion in any of our minds that he was the man who had done the act. Some two or three hours after dinner, two men on horseback, with a third man riding behind one of them, rode up to my gate on the main road. The man who was riding behind got down and came to my house, while the other two men rode on toward Port

Royal. When this man came to the house the man who was here introduced him to my son, John M., who was in the yard, as Mr. Boyd, his cousin. They walked up the road from my yard, and seemed to be in earnest conversation.

"Very soon after this the two men who had passed on horseback returned, riding very rapidly—one of whom was Lieutenant Ruggles—and said to the men who were here, 'The Yankees are crossing at Port Royal, and you must take care of yourselves the best way you can,' and rode off immediately. I was a short distance from my house, where my laborers were at work, and on coming to the house I saw these two men going off toward the woods. Soon after getting to the house, one of the men, who proved to be Herold, returned to my yard. My son and I said to him we should not be surprised if those forces were in pursuit of him and his friends. He said: 'Oh, no, we have done nothing to make them pursue us'; but that he had heard that some Federal soldiers who were stopping the night before at a place called the Trap, between here and Bowling Green, had had their horses stolen, and he expected these forces were sent down from Fredericksburg to endeavor to capture the thieves. Soon after this the Federal forces passed the road by my house, and went on toward the place at which the horses were said to have been stolen.

"After the forces passed, Herold went to the woods and brought his friend back to the house. They took supper with my family, and, after supper, I, feeling ill, went directly to my room, and my sons and these two men went to my front porch. My son said they seemed to be very uneasy, and that they said they were anxious to get a conveyance to Orange Courthouse, at which place they heard there were a good many Marylanders who were endeavoring to get west of the Mississippi River, and that they wished to go with them. They asked my son if he knew of any conveyance they could get that evening to go part of the way. He told them there was a colored man living nearby who had a horse and carryall that he hired out at times. They endeavored to get it, but the man was away from home. They then offered my son \$10 to carry them about twenty miles on the way. He told them that he could not go that night, but that if they wished to go next morning he could take them. They proposed sleeping in my house

that night, but my son objected, as he thought from their excited manner there was something wrong about them. They then proposed sleeping under my front porch; but he told them we had bad dogs, and they might be annoyed by them. They then asked if we had not an outhouse in which they could sleep. He told them there was fodder and hay in the tobacco house, and they could go in there if they liked.

"They went in there, and after they did so my two sons, having heard Herold say, 'We should like to get the horses we saw you riding this evening,' and fearing they might get up in the night and take their horses and go off, my sons concluded to take their blankets and go into a cornhouse, between the tobacco house and stable, and guard their horses; and my youngest son fearing, as these men were heavily armed, that if they attempted to take the horses they might have great difficulty, and might probably get shot, concluded he would take the key to the house and lock the door outside, so as to prevent them coming out if they wished to. This is the reason why the door was found locked when the officers went to the house. About two o'clock a. m., I was awakened by the violent barking of my dogs. I arose from my bed and went to the window, and I found the house surrounded by armed forces. I drew on my pantaloons, and, without waiting to put on any other dressing, I opened the door to my end porch, and when I did so three men rushed in and one of them put a pistol to my head and said to me, 'Are there not two men in your house?' I said no; that there were two men here last evening; that they went to the woods when you were passing, and afterward returned and got their supper, and I did not know at that time where they were. I had gone from my supper to my sleeping room, and did not know where they had slept.

The remainder of Mr. Garrett's statement will be quoted after the activities of the pursuing party have been followed from Port Conway to the Garrett home.

John Garrett, the oldest son, was sworn and examined at the Surratt Trial, Tuesday, June 25, 1867, by the District Attorney. (13)

"Do you know John Wilkes Booth?" he was asked.

"A. Yes, sir.

"Q. State when and where you first saw him.

"A. I saw him at my father's house; I do not remember the date; two days, I think, before he was killed there.

"Q. Was he alone, or was he with some one?

"A. He was with some one.

"Q. Who was he; do you know?

"WITNESS. Do you wish to know who he was brought there by?

"Mr. WILSON. Yes.

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"Q. Was he alone, or was he with some one?

"A. He was with some one.

"Q. Who was he; do you know?

"WITNESS. Do you wish to know who he was brought there by?

"Mr. WILSON. Yes.

"A. He was brought there by two men by the name of Jett and Ruggles.

"Q. State briefly and distinctly when he came there, where he went, and what he did.

"A. I saw him when he rode up to the house.

"Q. Do you remember the day of the month.

"A. I do not; I think it was on Wednesday.

"Q. At what time in the day?

"A. In the afternoon.

"Q. Was he on horseback?

"A. He was.

Q. Describe the horse he rode.

A. I cannot; I do not remember the horse; I was lying down at the time he came up; I heard the dogs barking; I rose up, looked out, and saw him dismounting from the horse; I do not remember what kind of a horse it was.

Q. Who was with him?

A. Ruggles and Jett.

Q. Any one else?

A. No one else.

Q. Did you know Herold?

A. Yes, sir.

Q. When did you see him?

A. He came the next day.

Q. State what Booth did after he came there?

A. I don't know anything in particular that he did. He remained there the first night; he was not there the second night.

Q. Did you observe his condition physically, his limbs & etc.?

A. He was very lame.

Q. What was the matter; do you know?

A. He said his leg was broken. I did not examine it.

Q. He remained at your house that night; what did he do the next day?

A. He remained about the house; I do not think he went away at all.

Q. How long did he remain in the house?

A. I don't know; I was not at home during the day.

Q. You came home at night?

A. I saw him at dinner.

Q. Was he there then?

A. He was.

Q. How long did he stay there?

A. He remained until after dinner; then some cavalry came along, and he left the house for a short while, and I think returned again.

" Q. Where did he go?

" A. I do not know where; he could not have gone far, because he came back very shortly.

" Q. Did you see him leave the house?

" A. I did not.

" Q. Did you see him return?

" A. I did.

" Q. Which way did he return?

" A. From the direction of the woods.

" Q. Was Herold there at the time?

" A. He was.

" Q. When did he come?

" A. He came in the afternoon.

" Q. Did he go out with Booth?

" A. He did.

" Q. And came back with him?

" A. I don't know whether he did or not.

" Q. How long did Booth remain the second time he came?

" A. I do not know whether he entered the house the second time or not; yes, he did, and took supper there.

" Q. What did he do after supper?

" A. After supper he went to the barn and stand there until the cavalry came.

~~(Trial of John H. Surratt, Vol. 1, P. 302-303.)~~

" Q. At what time was that?

" A. I do not remember at what time he went; the usual bed-time I suppose.

" Q. Who went with him?

" A. Herold.

" Q. State, if you please, what articles Booth brought, and what Herold had with him.



" A. That I do not know. I remember Booth had a pistol or pair of pistols, a bowie-knife and a field-glass.

" Q. What did Herold have?

" A. I think he had a carbine; I am not certain about that.

" Q. How did Herold come; on horseback or on foot?

" A. He came on foot.

" Q. Examine that glass, (field-glass exhibited,) and see if you ever saw it before.

" A. I cannot testify that I ever saw this glass; I have seen one similar to it.

" Q. Where?

" A. At my father's house.

" Q. State whether the one you saw Booth have was similar to this.

" A. Similar to this; yes, sir.

" Q. Did it have a case?

" A. Yes, sir.

" Q. Where did you see it last?

" A. I saw it at my father's house, in Booth's possession.

" Q. Did he take it with him to the barn?

" A. I don't know; I suppose not.

" Q. How long did you have it in the house?

" A. I don't know.

" Q. Did you see it there after Booth was captured?

" A. I did not.

" Q. Describe the carbine Herold had.

" A. I could not; I did not examine it.

" Q. Did they have any other articles?

" A. I think they had a large shawl. I do not know which had it; it was in their possession.

A T T H E G A R R E T T F A R M

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Notes

- (1) Walton's Dispatch, May 3, 1865.
- (2) C.T. p.90 and Major Ruggles' Narrative, Century, January 1890
- (3) Walton's Dispatch, May 3, 1865.
- (4) Jett's testimony as reported by Poore, Vol. 1, p.308-312, also Walton's Dispatch, May 3, 1865.
- (5) Jett's Testimony, C.P. p.90.
- (6) Century, January 1890.
- (7) Century, January 1890.
- (8) Century, January 1890
- (9) According to Major Ruggles' narrative in The Century, January 1890, The ferry (between Ports Conway and Royal) was owned by Rollins, but the scow was run--that is poled across--by a Negro, Peyton Washington.
- (10) At some time or other most of the Garrett family have told the story of the stay of Booth and Herold at their home.  

I have compared the statements of Richard H. Garrett, the father, made in a letter to the New York Herald soon after the events, with the Surratt Trial testimony of John M. Garrett, one of the sons, and with the story told to the writer himself in 1920 by W.H. Garrett, another son, who had been interviewed by a writer for the Philadelphia, Pa. Press and the story published in their issue of April 12, 1896, / Miss L.B. Holloway the story as written by a sister of Mrs. Garrett who was living with the Garretts at the time,

and the testimony of Lieutenants Deherty and Baker, Colonel Conger and Sergeant Boston Corbett, officers of the pursuit, the testimony of Captain Jett and the stories told by the members of the Garrett family to W.N. Walton, who visited them two weeks after the capture of Booth and wrote the story for the New York Herald.

In addition to the statements of the father and testimony of the sons, John Garrett the oldest son and Miss Holloway prepared carefully detailed statements of the movements, actions and conversations of Booth during his two day residence at the Garrett home. Hugh C. Middleton and George A. McKie went over the Garrett statements, compared them carefully and published the results in the Augusta, Georgia Chronicle, April 18, 1897.

(11) Philadelphia Press April 12, 1896.

(12) Lincoln Scrap Book, p.60-61.

(13) S.T. p.302-3