



WEDNESDAY MORNING: MAY 3, 1865.

Captain John S. McKiernan,

The attention of the people of Clearfield county is respectfully invited to the letter of this gentleman, which will be found upon our first page. This letter was sent by the correspondence between H. B. Swoope and Captain Campbell, which we published in February last. Had Captain McKiernan remained silent under the allegations and insinuations therein, the people would have doubted our sincerity when we spoke of him as "a patriotic, high-minded gentleman." It was not only his own character as a man and an officer, that was assailed, but his silence would have been understood as admitting the truth of all that Capt. Campbell had said derogatory to the good name of the citizens of Clearfield, among whom he resides, and to whom he is extensively known, and, excepting a few of the Abolition leaders who failed to control his official actions to suit their partisan ends, universally respected. This letter is a triumphant vindication of both.

But we place an especial value on this letter for its definitive settlement of the question, who brought, or who caused to be brought, the soldiers to this country? and in behalf of the Democracy we thank him for it. The Jacobin organ of this place has frequently asserted that the Democrats were alone to blame, and that certain gentlemen, whom it designated as leaders, were alone responsible. Capt. McKiernan shows that he was urged to bring soldiers here, and names the men who urged him. This, we believe, was in 1863. It is true, he had applied to his superior for assistance, such as a military force would be; but it was for a legitimate purpose, and not to "arrest citizens." But his request was not granted for the pitiful, if not spiteful, reason, that a military force would only chase the deserters into some other county or district, and thus Clearfield would escape the odium of "harboring deserters!" In that case the "responsibility" could not have been cast upon those "distinguished leaders" of the Democratic party, and hence the soldiers were not sent.

"We have frequently admitted that in one sense the Democrats were to blame for the soldiers coming here; that, instead of increasing, had they permitted their majority to have been decreased, there would have been no history of a "War in Clearfield" to record. But, in our judgment, in 1863 was largely in excess of any former year; and in 1864 it was largely increased over that of 1863. If, then, Messrs. Finey, Swoope & Co., thought soldiers were needed in 1863, to explain their overwhelming defeat, how much more forcible must have been their reasoning in that direction in 1864, when the soldiers were actually sent! They had discovered that Capt. McKiernan could not be used for partisan purposes. But in 1864 he resigned, and immediately the soldiers came.—Capt. Campbell, failing to come and see for himself, trusted to his agents, and was too ready to believe the false and extravagant stories carried to him about ammunition, forts, fortifications, breastworks, &c., and, perhaps, was perfectly honest in the belief that there was real cause for a military force here.

The unfortunate affair at the house of Adams, in Knox township, is pointed out as proof that soldiers were required. But it stands alone. With the exception of the rescue case on the Jefferson county line (and scores of similar cases occurred all over the North) not a solitary instance of resistance was met with anywhere.—And what was that case? A number of men were at a "frolic" at Adam's house. Adams had voted as a Republican in 1860, and had volunteered as a Republican at the beginning of the war; as also had McCullough and McKee, his comrades.—Not a shot was fired, nor the slightest attempt at resistance made, by any man at Adams', except by Adams himself; and he had frequently declared that he believed death would be his certain fate, if captured, and that therefore he would not be taken alive. Hence this affair stands solitary and alone, the only justification of the conduct of Capt. Campbell. The same men were in the county in 1863, and it was for their arrest then that Capt. McKiernan asked for the assistance which Capt. Campbell refused.

This is but a single chapter in the history of the monstrous outrages committed upon the people of Clearfield county; and having thus established the important fact as to who caused the soldiers to be sent here, as occasion requires, we will hereafter show the purpose of their coming, and their achievements while here.

Our relations with Mexico. A special Washington despatch to the New York Evening Advertiser says: "It is believed, on what appears reliable authority, that our relations with Mexico will soon assume a new and important aspect."

One of our subscribers in the country, who has read about sailors "heaving up" anchors, wants to know if it is sea-sickness that make 'em do it!

## THE NEWS.

## BOOTH, THE ASSASSIN, CAUGHT AND KILLED.

*Harold captured alive—Particulars of the Assassin's death—Official Gazette.*

WASHINGTON, April 27th-9:30 A. M.—Major-General Dix, New York, J. Wilkes Booth and Harrold were chased from the Swamp in St. Mary's county, Maryland, to Garrett's Farm, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock, by Col. Baker's forces. The rear of the barn in which they took refuge was fired. Booth is making his escape was shot through the head and killed, lingering about three hours, and Harrold was captured. Booth's body and Harrold are now here.

[Signed] E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

[Port Royal, Va., near which place Booth and Harrold were taken, is on the south side of the Rappahannock, about twenty miles below Fredericksburg. The belief heretofore entertained that Booth, after committing his crime, took refuge in the southern counties of Maryland, with a view to crossing the Potomac into Virginia, is now confirmed.]

WASHINGTON, April 27.—*The Star*, in a late edition, has the following:

Booth and Harrold reached "Garrett's" some days ago. Booth walking on crutches, a party of four or five accompanied them, who spoke of Booth as a wounded Marylander on his way home, and that they wished to leave him there a short time, and would take him away on the 26th (yesterday.)

Booth limped somewhat and walked on crutches about the place, complaining of his ankle. He and Harrold regularly took their meals at the house, and booth kept up appearances well.

One day at the dinner table the conversation turned on the assassination of the President, when Booth denounced the assassination in the severest terms, saying that there was no punishment severe enough for the perpetrator. At another time some one said in his presence that rewards amounting to two hundred thousand dollars had been offered for Booth, and that he wouldn't like to catch him, when Booth replied, "Yes, it would be a good haul, but the amount will doubtless soon be increased to five hundred thousand dollars."

The two Garretts, who lived on the place, alleged that they had no idea that these parties (Booth and Harrold) were any other than what their friends represented themselves—paroled rebel soldiers on their way home. They also say that when the cavalry appeared in the neighborhood, and they heard that they were looking for the assassins, they sent word to them that these two men were on the place; in other words they assert that they were entirely innocent of giving the assassins any aid or comfort, knowing them to be such.

The Ida, a tugboat, reached here about two o'clock this morning, with Harrold and the two young men above referred to, as well as the body of Booth. Harrold was immediately placed in a safe place. Thus far, it is stated, he has manifested no disposition to speak of the affair, but as he was known as a very talkative young man, he may soon resume the use of his tongue.

Booth and Harrold were dressed in rebel grey uniforms. The stuff is new. Harrold was otherwise not disguised much; Booth's mustache had been cut off apparently with scissors, and his beard allowed to grow, changing his appearance somewhat shorter than he usually wore it.

Booth's body, which we have before described, was at once laid out on a bench and a guard placed over it. The lips of the corpse are tightly compressed, and the blood has settled in the lower part of the face and neck. Otherwise the face is pale and wears a wild, haggard look, indicating exposure to the elements and a rough time generally in his skulking flight. His hair is disarranged and dirty, and apparently had not been combed since he took his flight. The head and breast is alone exposed to view, the lower portion of his body, including the hands and feet, being covered with a tarpaulin thrown over it. The shot which terminated his accursed life entered on the left side at the back of the neck, a point curiously enough not far distant from that in which his victim, our lamented President, was shot.

No orders have yet been given as to what disposition will be made of the body.

Further Details of the Capture.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The fourth edition of *The Star* has the following further details in relation to the capture of Harrold and killing of Booth.

The detachment of the 16th New York cavalry, under command of Lieutenant Dougherty, numbering 28 men, and accompanied by two of Col. Baker's de-

tective force, which went down the river on Monday, obtained the first news of Booth at Port Royal on Tuesday evening, from an old man, who stated that four men in company with a rebel captain had crossed the Rappahannock a short time previous, going in the direction of Bowling Green, and added that the captain would probably be found at that place, as he was courting a lady there.

Pushing on to Bowling Green, the captain was found at a hotel and taken into custody. From him it was ascertained that Booth and Harrold were at the house of John and William Garrett, three miles back towards Port Royal, and about a quarter of a mile from the road passed over by the cavalry. In the meantime it appears that Booth and Harrold had applied to Garrett for horses to ride to Louisa Court House, but the latter, fearing the horses would not be returned, refused them, notwithstanding the large sums offered.

The reprimand of Booth and Harrold, each charging the other with the responsibility of their difficulties, had so aroused the suspicions of the Garrett brothers, who urged Booth and Harrold to leave lest they (Garrett's) should get into trouble with our cavalry. This Booth refused to do without a horse, and the two men retired to the barn, which, after they had entered, one of the Garretts locked, remaining on guard himself in a neighboring corner, as he alleges, to prevent his horses from being taken and ridden off in the night by Booth and Harrold.

Upon the approach of our cavalry from Bowling Green, about 3 A. M., on Wednesday, the Garretts came out of the corncrib to meet them, and in answer to their inquiries, directed them to the barn, below Thirteenth. Mr. Ingerson had a letter from Mayor Henry, giving him permission to see his brother. He entered the

ATTACK ON CHARLES INGERSOLL, ESQ.

A few hours after the arrest, Mr. Charles Ingerson, a brother of Edward, in company with a friend, repaired to the station house at Thirteenth and Spring Garden streets, to give bail for his brother. Mr. Charles Ingerson went in a carriage, which left in Spring Garden street, below Thirteenth. Mr. Ingerson had a letter from Mayor Henry, giving him permission to see his brother. He entered the

carriage and beckoned by Booth for some time, finally, however, surrendering, leaving Booth in the barn. The latter, assuming a defiant air called out to know the commanding officer and proposed to him that the men should be drawn up at 50 yards distance, when he would come out and fight them. After the barn had been burning three quarters of an hour, and the roof was about to fall in, Booth, who had been standing with a revolver in one hand and a carbine resting on the floor, made a demonstration as if to break through the guard and escape. To prevent this Sergeant Corbett fired, intending to hit Booth in the shoulder, so as to cripple him, the ball, however striking a little too high, entered the neck, resulting as before stated.

Booth had in his possession the short, heavy bowie-knife with which he struck Major Rathbun, a Spencer carbine, a seven shooter of Massachusetts manufacture, three revolvers, and a pocket pistol. He wore, in addition to his suit of grey, an ordinary cloth cap, a heavy tight topped cavalry boot on his right leg, with the top turned down, and a government shoe on his left foot.

No clue could be obtained to the other two men; so taking the two Garretts into custody, the command immediately set out for Washington, after releasing the captain.

Sergeant Corbett, who shot Booth, was born in Boston about seven years ago, at which time he assumed the name of Boston Corbett. To-day he has been greatly lionized, and on the street was repeatedly surrounded by citizens, who occasionally manifested their appreciation by loud cheers. The two Garretts are dressed in rebel grey, having belonged to Lee's army and have just returned home on parole. They profess to have been entirely ignorant of the character of Booth and Harrold, and manifest great uneasiness concerning their connection with the affair. Booth and Harrold made a narrow escape from being captured on this side of the Potomac. Marshal Murray and a posse of New York detectives tracked them within a short distance of Swan Point, but the Marshal being unacquainted with the country and without a guide during the night, took the wrong road and before he could regain the trail, Booth and Harrold succeeded in crossing the river.

The report that Booth attempted to shoot himself while in the barn is incorrect. He, however, in his parley with his besiegers, indicated that he would not be taken alive. His manner throughout was that of a hardened desperado, knowing that his doom was sealed, and preferring to meet it there in that shape, rather than in the more ignominious death awaiting him if captured. He appeared to pay little attention to the fire raging about him until the roof began to fall, in which he made a movement indicating a purpose to make the desperate attempt to cut his way out and perhaps, really hoped to succeed amid the smoke and confusion.

It was this movement on his part that seemed to have caused Corbett to fire the fatal shot. Harrold, before leaving the barn laid down his pistol, which was immediately picked up by Booth, who had it in his hand at the time he was shot.

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