The Surratt Trial.

[CLOSE OF YESTERDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.]

William E. Wheeler was called, and examined by Mr. Carrington. Resides in Chicopee, Mass., and is in the livery business there; knew John Wilkes Booth by sight; have seen him playing on the stage in Springfield, Mass.; saw him in Montreal in October, 1864; saw him coming down the street, near a broker's office, to St. Lawrence Hall; he was in company with another man that I did not know; the person in whose company I saw Booth was a large, fleshy man, thick set; I saw that man afterwards, and he was pointed out to me; his name—

Mr. Merrick—Never mind what his name was, unless you can give your personal knowledge.

By Mr. Bradley—The prisoner was not the man you saw with Booth?

Answer—No, sir; I never saw the prisoner till yesterday.

Isabel B. Baker sworn, and examined by Mr. Carrington—Now resides in Lansing, Michigan; in 1865 was employed by General Baker as detective; I had been Quartermaster of the First District Columbia Cavalry; I am one of the party who went in pursuit of Booth after the assassination; the date on which I left Washington in company with Col. Conger and Lieut. Doherty has now slipped my memory; I received orders to go to Belle Plain with this command to search for Booth and Herold; we went to Belle Plain, and Conger and I went in advance under assumed names, and pretended we had separated from a party crossing the Potomac, that we were being pursued by the Yankees; under these assumed names, we called upon several persons, and in the morning breakfasted with a Dr. Jones; there we then took our true character and breakfasted with Dr. Jones; I went to the ferry at Port Conway, and the first man I met was a colored man; I got the information from him, and turning, I saw a man and his wife sitting at their door; I asked them if they had seen any citizens pass, one of whom was a lame man; they said they did; I asked Booth's and Herold's picture, and they were recognized by the man, whose name was Rowlins, as the men who had passed; a colored boy named Lucas had brought them to the ferry, and Herold offered Rowlins ten dollars if he would ferry them across; Booth saying they had escaped from the Yankees; Rawlins said he would not ferry them, as he had his nets to attend to; he went to attend to his nets; and meanwhile two more cavalry soldiers, whose names were given us, and Baldwin, came down, and Booth and Herold went off with them; I then sent for Colonel Conger, who came down, and we ferried across the river, taking Rowlins as a guide; we proceeded to Bowling Green, and we found Captain Jett there, and upon information received from Captain Jett, we proceeded to the Garrett House, Jett accompanying us; we found the house surrounded; there were two gates, and I went in and held the gate open for Lieutenant Doherty; I came to a side door and an old man came in his head out and asked to know what the matter was; I told him to light a candle and get down; he then came down, and I placed my hand on his mouth and told him if he uttered a pistol, asked him where these men were; he seemed much frightened and said the men had gone to the woods; Colonel Conger came up and asked the same question of the man if he did not tell where the men were; a young man in confederate uniform then came up and said: "Don't injure father, and I will show you where the men are;" the young man placed themselves around the barn, and I took young Garrett there, and told him he must go in and get the men to surrender; Garrett went in, and I heard a long conversation; I could hear a man say, "You have betrayed me, and must get out of here;" Garrett then came out, and I disposed of the soldiers, and told the men inside if they did not come out I would fire the barn; we have a bonfire and a shooting match; Booth said, "Captain, this is a game for two;" I said, "Game by game!" me the game is played; I then said I had range my own twenty yards off, and he would fight the war; I said that I did not go there for that purpose, and that he must surrender; he said he was sick; I said he wanted to surrender and come out; I told him to come out and bring his arms; Booth said "This man has committed no crime; the arms are mine, and I am going to keep them;" I then connected that Herold should come out, and Booth said he would; I made a proposition to fight the whole party, and said inquiries were made for the old hunter; at that moment the fire sprang up, and I said we could stay no longer; I left Booth coming apparently from the centre of the barn; Booth then looked around some time, and then came towards the door where I was standing; he dropped his crutch; and as he came towards me I heard a click, like the cocking of a Booth fell; I then ran in and grasped his arm to secure him; he said, "Captain, I am mortally wounded; Conger then came in and said Booth shot himself; I then went out; I saw that I was looking at him all the time; and said the man who shot him ought to should be taken to Washington under arrest; Booth was then removed from the barn to the piazza of the house, one reverend gentleman and a physician were with Booth was again revived, and said "Tell mother I die for my country; I did all for the love of Booth then asked me to kill him, and I told him it had not been our intention to kill him; I said that he shot had been fired without orders; something was then said about Capt. Jett, and Booth looked up and asked if Jett had betrayed him; I told him not to mind Jett now; Booth then said to have his hands held up, and looking at them muttered "sic semper tyrannis;" I was about Booth said that I remember Colonel Conger then said he would go to Washington with Booth's effects, and I took from his person a knife, a razor (which I gave to Colonel Conger), a Catechism (which I gave to Colonel Conger), (laughter) a pocket-book (identified), I only had the money in my hands about a minute, and then turned it over to Colonel Conger. (Laughter.) I took one like this from Booth; when he fell in the barn he fell outside of the barn below his legs. (Lent him from a book shown to witness).

Witness resumed—This leaf I got from a man named Dr. Stevens, who lives in Port Conway, on Potomac; I told Dr. Stuart I understood he had a note, and he sent it.

Mr. Bradley objected. What Dr. S. said was non evidence. Objection sustained.

Witness resumed—I got this leaf from Dr. Stewart, and the doctor's wife asked me what I wanted with it, and took it and tore out a piece containing Dr. Stewart's name. I brought the leaf to Washington, and General Baker and myself went to the War Department; we showed it Eckert there compared it with Booth's diary, and found the place where it was torn out.

Witness here compared the diary and designated the place where the leaf had been torn out, and Mr. Pierrepont proposed to offer the leaf in evidence.

Mr. Bradley objected, unless it was first proven that it was in Booth's handwriting.

Mr. Pierrepont said they would prove that; he desired to show to the jury that the leaf fitted in the diary and leaf were then examined by the jury.

A leaf-place was exhibited, find the witness identified the leaf in the diary; I found it in the white at the Garrett place; was searching for evidence, and was at the barn searching; saw the letter; I found the remains of a cartridge-box, some lead that had been cut into balls, and a small piece of blanket; while there I got information from a boy, and after a conversation with Mr. Garrett I went in search of the place, and Mr. Garrett and myself found in place of the Garrett place; it was secreted in a clothes-chest in chamber; and I took possession of it and brought it to Washington, and General Baker and myself left it at the War Department.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bradley—I identify the glass by the handwriting, and by the words "Field Theatre and Opera." Mr. Lanscombe gave me an envelope; the glass I have never seen one like it since; don't know the name of the parties where I got the glass; it was nine miles from Garrett's; on the road; I was alone; large, an ear-cracker; I took it out of the glass from Booth; I think Conger took the glass from me; can't say if he or I took it; the articles, as we were both engaged in doing it, were in a box; knife and razor we never found; I have lost the razor of the pocket-knife; don't know what he Booth said anything more than I have stated; I was in Washington during the assassination; I was not called as a witness; I made a statement to Judge Holt, on the memorandum contained Booth's body; I don't recollect ever saying that when Booth was dying he said only two persons were concerned in the conspiracy. I know Mrs. Holahan, but do not recollect ever telling her anything like the above.

Lyman Sprague sworn, and examined by Mr. Wilson—In 1865 was clerk at the Kirkwood House, in this city; (paper exhibited) witness recognized it as a leaf torn from the register of the Kirkwood House of the date of April 14; saw upon it the name of George A. Atzerodt, Charles county; he occupied room No. 126; this room was on the third floor, and was not over the room occupied by President Johnson on April 14; Atzerodt's room was one hundred and twenty-five feet from President Johnson's room.

By Mr. Bradley—Atzerodt's room was not over that of President Johnson's?

Samuel S. Chesterson sworn, and examined by Mr. Wilson—Am an actor, and resided in New York in 1865; was acquainted with John Wilkes Booth, and was with him the Friday one week previous to the assassination; was with him early in the afternoon, and separated from him at the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Broadway; New York; I did not know where Booth was occupied; I don't think I saw him a day or two prior to the one referred to, don't know many days Booth was in New York at that time; I suppose he left on Wednesday.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bradley—I saw Booth in January and February previous to the time above referred to, and had conversations with him on all the occasions referred to.

Mr. Bradley said he proposed now to ask the witness as to what Booth said about the conspiracy, what the conspiracy was, and when that conspiracy was abandoned, as regard the assassination trial.

Mr. Pierrepont objected. They had called the witness for a specific purpose, to prove Booth's presence in New York, and they propose to connect it with other circumstances.

Mr. Bradley said Booth was dead, and it was charged that the accused was engaged in a conspiracy with Booth, and it was proper to show Booth's statements as to that conspiracy, what it was, and when it terminated.

Judge Fisher said such evidence could not be admitted on cross-examination.

Mr. Chester was then asked by Mr. Bradley if he had not attended a conversation with Booth at the trial of the conspirators, but Mr. Pierrepont objected, and the Court sustained the objection.

The business of the Court here came to a dead lock, by the absence of witnesses.

The Court asked if the prosecution had any more witnesses ready.

Mr. Bradley, pointing to the witness room—There are still a dozen waiting; out there in the penitentiary, and have been there all the morning.

Mr. Merrick—Oh, no; not in the penitentiary yet, but they will be.

Mr. Carrington said he knew of no other way to keep witnesses here, except to shut down.

After waiting some time for witnesses, and none appearing, the Court, at 2.45, took a recess until 10 o'clock to-day.

The President at Boston.

Yesterday, after the President and party had entered the hall of the House of Representatives at Boston, Gov. Bullock delivered the following address:

Mr. President: It is a great pleasure to have an opportunity of welcoming you in this hall, the preference of gentlemen who are connected with the administration of the Federal and State governments, and to present you to our fellow-citizens. I will you could have had more and more thoroughly our objects of local history, our institutions and our people. We regard the office of the President of the United States as an augury of the stability, prosperity and security of the Union. The President renders an important service to the whole country by becoming himself, an exemplar promising mutual acquaintance, sympathy and confidence in all, as we are in political interest. It is in the cause of the general welfare, as well as with local pride, that I take great satisfaction in welcoming, in the capital of Massachusetts. [Applause by the spectators.]

The President replied: Governor—In response to your address, I can only say that I thank you as the Chief Magistrate of Massachusetts. I appreciate the sincere thanks for the kind and hospitable attentions of which I have been the recipient since I came into your city. I have said that a visit by the Chief Magistrate of the nation, "I was well contented to leave that to the harmony and cordiality of feeling which should exist among the several States." Inside wanted to surrender and come out; I told him to come out and bring his arms; Booth said "This man has committed no crime; the arms are mine, and I am going to keep them;" I then connected that Herold should come out, and Booth said he would; I made a proposition to fight the whole party, and said inquiries were made for the old hunter; at that moment the fire sprang up, and I said we could stay no longer; I left Booth coming apparently from the centre of the barn; Booth then looked around some time, and then came towards the door where I was standing; he dropped his crutch; and as he came towards me I heard a click, like the cocking of a pistol; Booth fell; I then ran in and grasped his arm to secure him; he said, "Captain, I am mortally wounded; Conger then came in and said Booth shot himself; I then went out; I saw that I was looking at him all the time; and said the man who shot him ought to should be taken to Washington under arrest; Booth was then removed from the barn to the piazza of the house, one reverend gentleman and a physician were with Booth was again revived, and said "Tell mother I die for my country; I did all for the love of Booth then asked me to kill him, and I told him it had not been our intention to kill him; I said that the shot had been fired without orders; something was then said about Capt. Jett, and Booth looked up and asked if Jett had betrayed him; I told him not to mind Jett now; Booth then said to have his hands held up, and looking at them muttered "sic semper tyrannis;" the last thing Booth said that I remember. Colonel Conger then said he would go to Washington with Booth's effects, and I took from his person a knife, a razor (which I gave to Colonel Conger), a Catechism (which I gave to Colonel Conger),