gratitude expressed by them to me and to feel that I had helped to relieve the wants of some of my fellow-creatures. Never shall I forget this circumstance; it is graven deep upon my heart. "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. 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 with a gentleman of the neighborhood who had gotten 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, remarked that he would not have been surprised if half a millon dollars had been offered, but that he had heard that the man that 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 Mr. 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 talked 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 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 towards the woods. Soon after getting to the house, one of these men, who proved to be Harold, returned to my yard. I and my son 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 that 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, Harold went to the woods and brought his friend back to the house. They took supper with my family, and, after

supper, I

supper, I being feeling ill unwell, 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 Court-house, 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 a part of the way. He told them there was a colored man living near by who had a horse and carry-all that he hired out at times. They endeavored to get it, but the man was 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 ~~they~~ 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 Harold 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 afterwards 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 officer said I was not telling them the truth, and called for a rope and said they would hang me. Being thus rudely treated, I no doubt appeared scared and affrighted. About this time my son, John M., came to the door and said to the officers that these men were in the tobacco house, ~~had~~ they put me under guard and carried my son with them to the tobacco house, ~~and the door opened~~ and made him go in and try to bring the men out. When he went in he addressed Booth as "Mr. Boyd," as the officers said, and told him there was a large force surrounding the house, and he had better surrender. He ordered my son out, and appeared to be drawing a pistol, and he ran out. The officer then parleyed with the men inside for sometime, when Harold expressed a wish to surrender, and Booth said to the officer that the man in here wishes to come out. The officer told him to hand his arms to one of them, I believe to my son at the door, and to come out. Booth said the man had no arms; they were all his, and they would not be delivered up. Harold then came out, and Booth refusing to surrender, Col. Conger ordered the house fired to force him out. When he gave these orders Booth said to him, "Don't destroy the gentleman's property; he is entirely innocent, and does not know who I am." The house was then fired, after which Sergeant Corbet shot Booth, and he was brought out and died in my porch. "It was not until after Booth was shot that we were told who he was; we had no idea that they were the murderers of the president. When the forces passed my house they went to

Bowling Green and got Jett, the man who brought Booth to my house, and he told them that he left Booth at my house. When he came here I asked him why he brought that man to my house and left him here as a wounded Confederate soldier, and had brought so much trouble upon me. He said he wished to get clear of him, and left him at the first house he came to after leaving Port Royal; that he had told the officers when they came to Bowling Green, that he had left him with me as a Confederate Soldier, and that I was not apprised who he was. I told him to make that declaration to an officer in my presence. He made it to Lieut. Dougherty, who was the officer in command of the regular forces, Col. Conger being a detective, but in command, I understand, of the expedition. These are the facts of the case; those in regard to the burning of the barn were learned of my sons, who were present. The subject of the murder of the president having been talked of at church the day before Booth came to my house, I condemned it publicly in unmeasured terms."

RICHARD H. GARRETT.