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charge of the Pre-emption Bureau, Mr. C.

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Hon. A. Ramsey, U. S. Senate.
Hon. M. S. Wilkinson, U. S. Senate.
Hon. T. A. Hendricks, U. S. Senate, and late Commissioner of the Land Office.
Hon. Wm. Windom, House of Representatives, Rittenhouse, Pa. & Co., Bankers, Washington.
Hon. H. M. Rice, Minnesota.
Hon. G. L. Becker.
Hon. John Wilson, Third Auditor U. S. Treasury.
Hon. Geo. C. Whiting, late Commissioner of Expositions, and now of Dept. Interior.
A. S. H. White, Esq., Dept. Interior.

INNER SIGHT.

BY PHILIP CARY.

I think true love is never blind,
But rather brings an inner light;
An inner vision quick to look
The beauty hid from common sight.

No soul can ever clearly see
Another's highest, noblest part;
Save through the sweet philosophy
And loving wisdom of the heart.

Your unexpressed eyes shall fall
On him who fills my world with light;
Yet do not see my friend's face,
You see what lies hid from your sight.

I see the feet that fall would climb,
You but the steps that turn astray;
I see the soul unharmed, sublime;
You but the garment, and the clay.

You see a mortal, weak, mislead,
Dwarfed ever by the earthly clod;
I see how manhood, perfected,
May reach the stature of a God.

Blinded I stood, as now you stand,
Till you mine eyes, with touches sweet,
Lest, the deliverer, laid his hand,
And led I worship at his feet!

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KILLING OF BOOTH.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF HIS DEATH.

His Last Words,

"I DIE FOR MY COUNTRY."

NEW YORK, April 28.

It appears by the Herald's account

that Col. Baker sent Lieut. Col. Conger

and Lieut. Baker, of his detectives

with Lieut. Dougherty and his cavalry.

On reaching Garrett's farm, they

were told by a son of Garrett that there

were two men in the barn. This was

at two o'clock A. M. on Wednesday.

Proceeding to the barn, Lieut. Baker

was sent forward and called upon Booth

to come out, give up his arms and sur-

sunder, and that young Garrett would

go into the barn to receive the arms.

Upon his entering the barn, Booth

exclaimed:

"Get out of here! You have betrayed

me!"

A colloquy then ensued of which the

following is the substance:

Lieut. Baker—"You must give up

your arms and surrender. We have

come to take you a prisoner, and we will

treat you as a prisoner. We will give

you five minutes to surrender. If you

refuse we'll burn the barn."

Booth—"Who are you, and what do

you want?"

Instructions had been given to Lieut.

Baker not to disclose the character of

those who were in pursuit.

Lieut. Baker—"We want you. We

intend to take you prisoner."

Booth—"This is a hard case. It

may be that I am taken by my

friends."

After some further colloquy of this

sort, Booth, seeming convinced that he

was in the power of the Federal troops,

said:

"Give me a chance for my life. I

am a cripple with one leg. Withdraw

your men 100 yards from the barn, and

I will come out and fight."

Lieut. Baker—"We did not come

here to fight, but to take you prisoner.

You must give up your arms and sur-

sunder."

"Booth—"Let me have time to con-

sider."

A conversation in the barn between

Booth and Harold then took place,

which was inaudible to those outside,

when Booth again called out:

"Who are you? I could have pick-

ed off half a dozen of your men while

we were talking. I could have shot

you two or three times, but I don't

want to kill anybody."

Lieut. Baker—"Then give up your

arms and surrender. We have come

here to take you."

Booth—"I will never surrender. I

Harold then came to the door and

asked to be let out.

Lieut. Baker said, "No; hand out

your arms."

Harold replied, "I have none."

Lieut. Baker—"Yes, you have. You

carried a carbine when you came here.

You must hand it out."

Booth—"He has no arms. They

are all mine. Upon my word as a gen-

tleman, he has no arms. All that are

here belong to me."

Lieut. Baker then approached, and

Harold, approaching, put out his hands

and was pulled from the door, tied and

placed in charge of a guard.

Col. Conger was then satisfied that

the further parley with Booth was vain,

and proceeding to the other side of the

barn he pulled out a wisp of hay and light-

ed it. Within a few minutes the blaz-

ing hay lighted up the inside of the

barn. Booth was discovered leaning

on a crutch, which he threw aside, and

with a carbine in his hands came to-

wards the side where the fire had been

kindled, paused, looked at the fire a

moment, and then started towards the

door. When about the middle of the

barn he was shot.

Col. Conger and Lieut. Baker at once

entered the barn and brought Booth

out.

After identification, by order of the

War Department, the body was pri-

vately interred in the clothing which

was before upon it.

The Herald's correspondent says

that the parley with Booth lasted a long

while; that Booth told Lieut. Dough-

erty he had a bead drawn on him and

could shoot him if he chose; that

Booth could see those outside plainly

while they could not see him inside;

that while the fire was lighted Booth

could be seen, and then Lieutenant

Dougherty ordered Sergeant Corbett to

fire, which he did through one of the

crevices.

Booth was armed with two six bar-

relled and one seven barreled revolver.

When the party started to return

with the body, Harold refused to walk,

when a rope was fastened to his neck

and the other end of it to the saddle of

one of the cavalrymen. As soon as a

horse could be procured, he was mount-

ed.

The World's correspondent says it is

learned that Harold joined Booth just

after the assassination, and it is believ-

ed he brought the horse into the alley.

Sergeant Bouton Corbett, who fired

the shot that killed Booth, says in his

statement:

At 3 o'clock, or a little after the barn

was fired, and before the flames were

kindled, Booth had the advantage of

us in respect to light. He could see

us but we could not see him, but after

that the tables were turned against

him. We could see him plainly but

we could not be seen by him, and he

made a spring towards the door as if

to attempt to force his way out.

As he passed by one of the beams in

the barn I fired at him. I aimed