taken from Dr Judge D. Dana's papers — Ms

Montauk Montauk

"Montauk" Montauk.
April 24. 65.
Navy Yard Washington D.C.
April 15th 1865. 9 P.M.

Dear Bro. The first hours that I can intercourse since that most Terrible Tragedy of last night I am served to give you a little clearer brain, and I believe I am now able to give you a clear account up to this hour. Yesterday about 2 P.M. the President and wife, drove down to the Navy Yard and paid our ship a visit, going over her accompanied by us all. He seemed very happy, and so expressed themselves glad that his was the first or so near it end. And then drove back to the White House.

In the Evening, early [illegible]
at D. Fords Theatre. I was very
early, and got a seat very near the
Presidents private box, as we heard
was to be there. About half past 8
he came in, with his wife, a Miss Ha[illegible]
and Major Leathburn, and was cheered
by every one. As soon as there was
silence, the play went on, and I
could see that the Pres. seemed to
enjoy it very much. About 10 25 P.M.
a man came in, and walked along
along the side on which the "Pres" box was,
and I heard a man say "Sic Semper"
and I turned my head to look at him.
He was still walking very slow, and was
near the box door. When he stopped took a
card from his pocket wrote something
on it, and gave it to the usher who
took it to the box. In a minute the door

was opened and he walked in-
a moment later the door closed. Then
I heard the report of a pistol, and
at the instant. Booth jumped
out of the box and the stage, holding
in his hand a large knife, and
shouted sic semper tyrannis
(so always with tyrants), and fled
behind the scenes. I attempted to
get to the box, but I could not, and
in an instant the cry was raised
"The President is assassinated."
Such a scene I never saw before
The cry spread to the street, only to
be met by another. So is Mr Lincoln
soldiers, sailors, police, all started in
every direction, but the assassin had
gone. Some friend handed me a note
and bid me go to the nearest Telegraph

office and assure the nation.
I ran with all my speed, and
in ten minutes the sad news
was all over the country.
Today all the city is in mourning
nearly every house hung in black
and I have not seen a smile,
all morning, and many a sturdy
man I have seen in tears —
I am expecting Booth & a
minion, others that he has made
his escape — but from every
minute I believe he is
taken, and during the night
will be put on a Monitor for safe
keeping — as a mob once raised
would know no end — I will not
seal this until morning, and I
may have some more news —

April 15th 1865

I have had no time since
writing you, as I have been a
Detective for some days I shall
be confined to the Navy Yard
at Washington D.C. Good

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