

chase him, and did not try to buy the sorrel horse.

*Hartwell Richards.* Have seen prisoner near corner of Broadway and Mullanphy street, St. Louis. Kept boarding house. About January 25th, 1856, Worrell came to my house, between 11 and 12 o'clock, and stayed until Sunday. He stayed about one day. There was another man with him, named Bruff. The prisoner is that Worrell. Have seen Bruff here. At my house, Bruff went by the name of Charles Strong, and Worrell by the name of John Ross. Asked them their names when they went away. Did not register their names. A young man at my house did. They had three horses, one a chestnut sorrel horse, the other two bays. The sorrel horse had a knot or rising about his throat. One of the bays, I think, had a blazed face. When they left they went down Broadway. They said they were going across the river on the ice over to Illinois. While at my house, W. was jovial with several of my boarders. They started to go to the theater together, and returned between 11 and 12 o'clock, the usual time of people coming home from there.

*Cross-examined.* Then kept public house on Broadway. Did not do a great deal of business. Had commodious stables. Travelers stopped there, chiefly those who brought in horses and mules to sell. Don't know whether the large hotels in St. Louis have stables. Never saw W. before he came to my house. I think W. gave his name as John Ross. Asked each their names at different times in the absence of each other. W. showed no dis-

position for any concealment. He was as public as anyone else. Conversed a few words with him, but held no particular conversation. There was nothing peculiar in his appearance. He was jovial. Robert Williams went to the theater with them. He was boarding at my house, but has since removed to Leavenworth City. W., I think, wore two watches. I know he wore one. He wore it conspicuously so you could see. Broadway is one of the most public streets in St. Louis. Noticed nothing peculiar about his face, whether a wound or otherwise. He had much hair on his face. Saw him in jail after he came back and spoke to him then. Recognized him. He did not at first recognize me, but he did after I called his attention to me by speaking to him. Believe he observed, he ought to know me, but could not call my name. I said nothing more to him except to ask him, if he recollected when he stayed on Broadway, and probably told him my name. He then said, "Now, I know you."

*Samuel H. Gould.* Live at Vincennes, Indiana. Have seen Worrell and Bruff at both Vincennes and here. They were at Vincennes from 2nd to 6th of February. Saw them every day. B. not so long. They were at my father's house. Father and I keep hotel there. They had 3 horses with them. One a sorrel rather dark, one a dark bay, and one a light bay. The sorrel was of fine appearance, and a horse which would attract attention in the streets. It had a bunch or lump under its chin where the curb would come. My father bought him from Worrell, and