

known you. We arrived at Baltimore Sunday evening. Worrell stopped at Mrs. Elzie's on Second between Gay and South streets, a private boarding house. He told me he had formerly boarded there. Next morning I met him on Baltimore street—myself and a friend. Introduced prisoner as Mr. Worrell. Told him we were going to take a glass of ale and asked him to go with us, which he declined. The only liquor I saw him drink during the whole trip was a glass of ale at Pittsburg. Next saw Worrell at Dover. Capt. Couzins and Mr. Harrow of Vincennes went with me from Baltimore to Chestertown first and thence to Dover. Worrell had told me he was going to Dover; that he had some friends near there. When I next saw Worrell he was in custody of the officers on the road coming up from the hotel to the depot about 1 o'clock in the morning. Was not present at the arrest. During the time until his arrest I thought he acted very strangely. He made himself generally conspicuous on the whole route. He would sit down and converse with any person without any introduction, gentlemen and ladies both. At that time I had heard nothing about the death of Gordon. First learned of the pursuit after him in Baltimore. I saw him at the jail in St. Louis. Also saw Bruff.

*Otis M. Messick.* Am on the recruiting service in St. Louis; am a corporal. Worrell was an orderly sergeant in Captain Newby's Company. Saw him while we were on the plains; afterwards also at the fort. Worrell's moral character, standing

and reputation were good. It required that, or he would never have held the position he did. He deserted; don't recollect the month. One time when on post with order to let no one pass without the countersign, I was armed, if I remember right, with my sabre and loaded carbine (a cavalry gun). After taps Worrell came towards my post. I hailed him with the words, who comes there? His answer I think was, a friend. I commanded him to halt in the words, halt! friend. He advanced—never halted at all, and said, good evening, sentry, or sentinel—don't recollect which—and continued to advance. Did not wish to shoot him. I took on myself the responsibility not to do so. I was not reported for it. Don't suppose anybody knew it except Worrell and me. By my then orders I had a right and it was my duty to fire on him as he continued to advance. After he deserted his hat was found on the ice. Some thought he had deserted, others that he had drowned himself. Never saw Worrell have any epileptic fits. Did not know Bruff.

*Cross-examined.* Have known other persons advance towards sentinels, and when known the sentinels would let them pass sometimes; when sentry is well acquainted they sometimes let a friend pass and assume the responsibility. It is wrong to do so, but it is sometimes done. It is strictly his duty to prevent any one passing. They don't always do their duty. In time of peace this is more common. At this time there was no danger of enemies.

*Edward Lane.* Reside at Fort