

Leavenworth; belong to the U. S. Army; am a private. Know Worrell; knew him from the time I met him at Columbus until he left Fort Leavenworth. He never drank to get intoxicated. Don't remember him to be more quarrelsome than what his duty required him to be. He was promoted as soon as he got to Fort Leavenworth. I went with him from Columbus to Fort Leavenworth in the summer of 1855. Since I first knew him until he left the army have known sudden changes in his mental and moral condition. He was very easily excited, and when under excitement could not control himself. He would talk a great deal; very loud, and his language was hard and severe. He would go on a considerable time afterwards, and in 10 or 15 minutes he would appear to be a very different person. He would seem to forget and forgive everything. He had a very different way from the general rule of a man's excitement. Noticed his eyes several times; never noticed the pupils but saw his eyes roll, turn round and look wild. I don't think he could control himself because I don't think any reasonable man would have acted as he did. Have seen him perfectly deranged in my opinion.

*January 28.*

*Edward Lane.* Once in his room I saw Worrell and three or four on the bed holding him. He said he wanted Lieut. Clark called. He constantly called. He was lying on the bed apparently very much deranged, his eyes rolling a great deal, and he was hollering and he talked about a great many things. The doctor

came in. What was given to him I don't know. He remained deranged for some short time afterwards; for how long I cannot state. While sending for the doctor it was necessary for those men to still hold him. He was tearing the hair off his head. I had to assist, myself, sometimes in holding him. He did not know me at first. After he could recognize Dr. Kyler, he appeared better. After these spells he did not do any duty, and there was nothing to excite his mind or mental condition. Up to the first attack his health seemed to be good. On one occasion at the foot of the orderly stairs there were three or four persons and three or four citizens who had been upstairs and were coming down. A dispute arose between the citizens and the soldiers. Worrell opened the orderly room door with a revolver in his hand cocked and loaded, and he swore he would shoot us. The first I observed of him he was wild in his manner, appeared greatly excited, too. I was standing near the foot of the stairs. He presented the revolver at us. We then, knowing the state of his mind and how he would be, all left as fast as we could go. His excitement was great; have never seen a man under such a condition. Have heard him make a remark that at times he did not know what he done.

*Cross-examined.* Am not particular friend of Worrell. Many times have drank liquor with him, and previous to the time I was sent for to his room. He kept liquor in his room, Shiedam Schnaps and whiskey. He may frequently have drank liquor in his room without my