

knowing it. I don't recollect all the persons who were present at the time of his illness in the orderly room. A short time after the doctor gave him medicine he became calm. Don't know what he gave him. I don't know what caused it. Can't swear it was not produced by liquor. Am no physician and can't swear anything about it. At the time of the controversy between the soldiers and citizens, Worrell said something, I don't recollect what. He was a very resolute man. Did not know but what he might shoot. There was loud noise and talking; what it was I did not know, but it was something to the effect to go away and make no more disturbance. We very quickly left as soon as we saw the pistol. Have seen Worrell on parade where he acted very strange as a non-commissioned officer. Worrell was first sergeant. That office is very important. He is secretary and keeps all the accounts of the company. He discharged the duties of the company up to the time he deserted, except when he was sick. He kept the sick book.

*Re-examined.* Never saw him worse for liquor than once and then he was not noticed by the commanding officer. I have never seen him when he was not able from that cause to do his duty.

*Dr. Edward H. Worrell.* Am father of defendant. Am a teacher, and in connection with my wife have been conducting a female and male academy. Have been a physician. Mental disorder is a very comprehensive definition, embracing want of judgment. He showed it very early in life to such extent as to create in my mind alarm and in-

duce on my part consultation with his mother. He has been subject to delirium from beginning of his life. In 1845, near Baltimore, about 11 years ago, he was then about 16 or 17 years old. In the evening he came up to where we were staying; complained of being weary and tired; was asked to tea, but declined; said he would rest in the porch and refresh himself. Afterwards one of his aunts went out after him; came back and told his mother that Edward was standing by a tree, leaning his head against a tree and using gestures and actions that indicated extreme aberration of mind and suggesting to her dreadful apprehensions he was crazy. He was rearing and tearing in convulsions and we could not hold him. He was tearing his hair; he wanted to draw a knife on Mr. Rose. We could not manage him. Mr. Rose was apprehensive that Edward wanted to get a knife out. Edward made indications of getting a knife out, but for what purpose no one knew. He seemed like a perfectly wild man. He stared out of his eyes. It took all of us to keep him down. After a considerable struggle (he was very athletic at that time) we succeeded in getting him down. The paroxysm was still on him, and he continued to throw himself about violently. He was muttering and mumbling and talking. Had to watch him all night but he was not violent after that. He finally went off in a kind of stupor; he was quiet through the night. He showed no mark of intoxication. Never have seen him so at all. The next manifestation of his variation from a