

came back that night. Had no long or continuous conversation with Worrell while he was there. Don't profess to be a good judge of insanity. Know it when I see it plain. I saw no effort on his part to conceal himself. It was very cold. The persons in the house remained pretty much about the fire. Worrell did not stay in his room any time except while sleeping. There was no fire in his room.

*S. H. Gould.* In January, 1856, kept tavern with my father at Vincennes. Worrell stopped at the American Hotel kept by us (then called the Gould Hotel) from February 2 to 6. He was in conversation with many gentlemen there talking about Kansas, slavery, etc., particularly with a Mr. Butler, who, I think, is connected with the railroads. Saw no insanity about Worrell. They had so long a conversation that I pointed to him and said to a man in my employ that I thought Worrell was a very intelligent man and capable of giving a great deal of information. He had two horses, which he sold. The day before he left he sold one to my father. Think my father or self were the first persons he proposed to sell the horses to. While at Vincennes Worrell appeared to go about. I took a walk with him. We took a drink together. He seemed disposed to make himself familiar with every person. We went to the most public coffee-houses in the place. We have no theater there. We are too moral. We have balls. Don't know that I am a competent judge, but I saw in him nothing to make me think him insane. Saw nothing about

him different from ordinary persons except his disposition to make himself familiar. Have seen many others, however, do the same. Did not think them insane. I have seen crazy men. Worrell showed no such system. Have kept tavern and been accustomed to observe men since I was 11 years old.

*Cross-examined.* There is no depot in Vincennes, but the trains from St. Louis stopped there to let passengers eat. Prisoner did not look like a man who had committed murder and was flying from it. Never saw him intoxicated. He asked where the depots were and would walk out to them. When he went to the ball, he unbuckled his vest and handed me the pistol to keep for him. Next morning he got it.

*January 29.*

*Edward Lane* (recalled). The duty of a sentinel is to obey all orders he shall receive from an officer of the guard. If a sentry receives orders not to let a man pass he, as a last resort, must shoot him, but he must try all other means first. Was in Fort Leavenworth in 1855; I stood as sentinel there. Have there known even officers approach my post and pass without the countersign. The sentinel is supposed to know no one while on post. I would not like to risk myself in passing a sentinel who had orders not to let any one pass. I have often been detained myself by sentries. Was a private.

*Cross-examined.* Sentries have shot at men. Have never shot at a man, in such circumstances, that I was acquainted with.