

spell, waiting for the old woman to come out. She came near the door, and I shot at her and hit her in the arm—and she ran about the house holding her arm. I then ran to the house, and asked her if she knew who done it. She said she did not know. I told her to go into the room, and go to bed. I said this for fear she would faint. I then brought her a drink of water. God bless her! but I have pitied her since! I thought a heap of her. I don't know whether I can be forgiven for being so wicked. (Here his voice faltered, and he was ready to weep.) I then got the axe, and hit her above the right eye with the pole or side of the axe, I am not certain which. She then fell over on the bed on which she was sitting. I then cut her throat with the axe, to put her out of misery. I then threw a quilt over her. She was busy at the chest when I commenced. I do not know whether she was making bread or not, may be she was. (He here asked whether he must tell everything; and being answered, "Yes, everything," he proceeded to say)—I then went to Brown's chest, and took from between seven and eight dollars from it—this was all I could find. I also took some tobacco, a box of percussion caps, and some lead; I then took them to the barn and hid them. I then washed the blood off the axe. I did not scrub the house; the women had done it just before. (This was said in reference to the supposition that he had washed the floor.) I then fastened the windows down, shut the door, and took the handle off, and went to the barn. I then went up to my house, got some water to drink, and also some water and soap to wash my clothes. I then took my shirt, pantaloons and vest off; they were spotted with blood. I washed them and hung them up in the sun to dry. I put on an old shirt and pantaloons, which I brought from my house, while the others were drying. I sat there until John came home. When he came, he got off, and hitched his beast in the lane. He then went to the door, but as I had the handle, he did not get it open. He turned round with his face toward the barn—I shot and hit him in the breast. He started and run, and climbed over the fence and halloed, and made a great noise. He ran up the lane till he came to the bars leading to the barn, about twenty-five or thirty yards, and laid down. I went to him with the gun in my hand, intending to shoot him again, if he was not dead. When about half way, I laid down the gun, thinking he was dead. I found him dead. I took hold of him to drag him to the house; I put my arms around him, under his arms. I laid the fence down as he was very heavy. I had a hard siege in getting him in. I dragged him across the floor into the little back room, and pushed him under the bed. I found eleven dollars on him; some in his pocket loose, and the rest in his pocket book. I then went to the barn, and waited for Brown. The money I got from John, I hid in the barn. After awhile the old man came home; I shot at him and missed him; and then I shot again. He then ran toward me. I then jumped down and ran away. Brown swore in court I had a jacket on at the time; I had no jacket on. I then came back to the barn, and got my clothes, money, powder-horn, or shot-pouch, and the tin, and went over to Hare's Valley. I pulled off my clothes and