

night, and sometimes once a week regularly, and upon receiving this message, went up to his house. I found him in bed. He made light of his indisposition, but his servants thought him more indisposed than he appeared to think himself. I determined to remain in town instead of going to my country place. From that time I spent every day with him, but returned to my house at night, until nearly the end of April. He was entirely alone at night, with only two female servants in the house, and I thought him so ill, considering his great age, that I offered to come and stay at his house, if he desired it. I did so, and from that time was constantly with him, day and night, except occasional absences on business.

Q. Was the disease from which he was then suffering one which affected his mental condition?

A. Not in the least. I supposed his disease was an affection of the heart, and it was evidenced by the great rapidity of his breathing. He made eighteen inspirations during the latter part of his life while I made seven. They were not gasping, but rapid breathing. His mind was bright, and he was cheerful to a degree that used to astonish me when I saw him.

Q. How long had you known him?

A. Considerably over half a century.

Q. What change did you notice in his mental condition at any time?

A. He was, as old people usually are, slower in the operations of his mind. His memory was excellent and his faculties, except in that particular, unimpaired.

Q. Did you have conversations calculated to test his mental capacity during the last month of his illness, up to the day of his decease?

A. We talked upon almost every imaginable subject—metaphysics, architecture, history, and all the events of the day.

Q. And what was his mental condition as indicated by