

Told me, after he was sentenced, that he would be in Jacksonville inside of one year. Said he could play insanity to perfection, for he had been there. He gave me a good deal of trouble while in jail, making out that he was foolish or insane; was so boisterous and vulgar that I had to punish him; tied him up by the thumbs one half day, which took all the foolishness and insanity out of him. Said he didn't want any more - spread eagle - as he called it, and for two months was as good a prisoner as we had. Would consider him a bad character and sharp in his way.

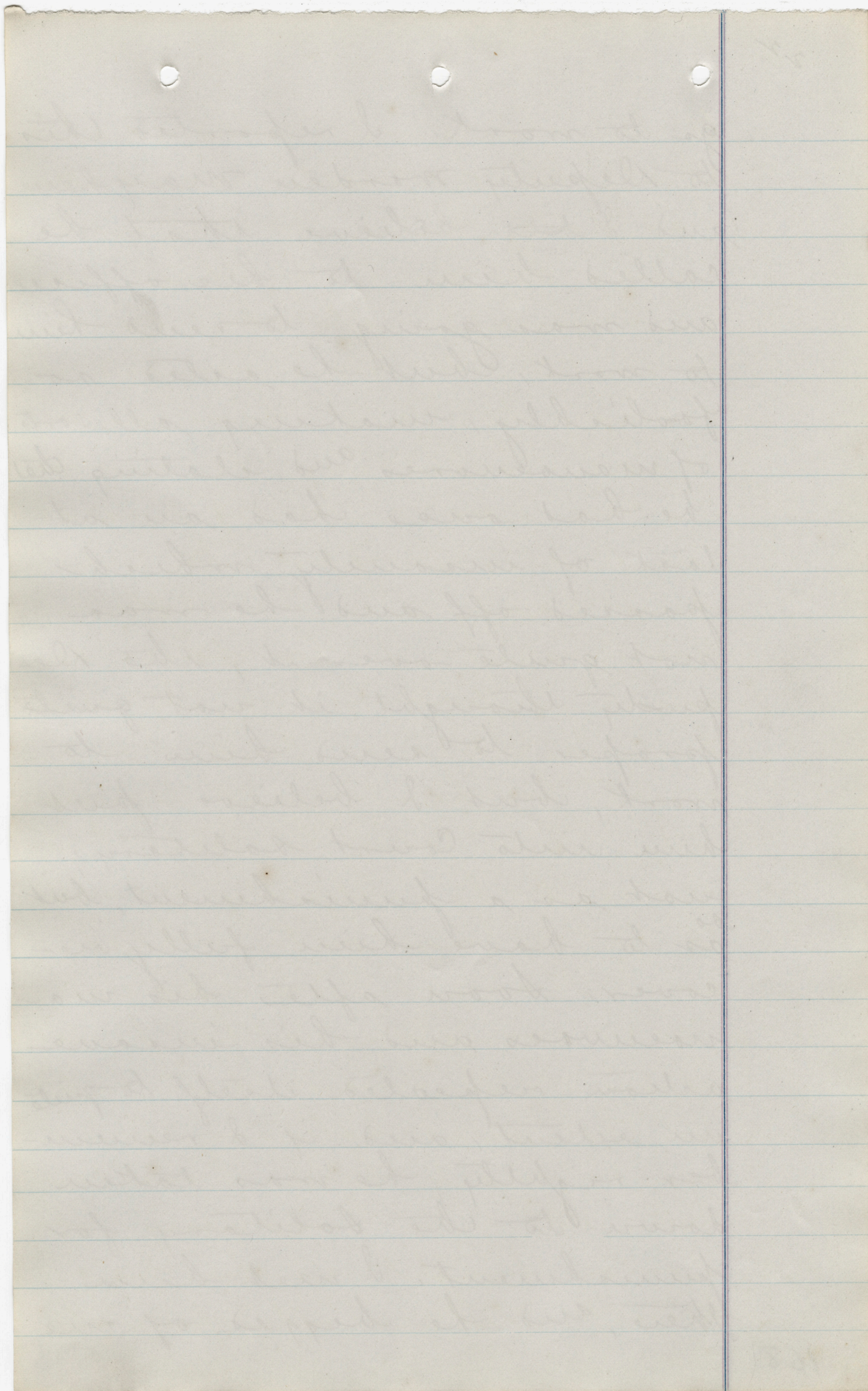
Yours Respectfully,

J. H. Silver - Sheriff.

The witness proceeded as follows: This letter which

was just now read, and my observation, all convinced me that he was malingering insanity. In the presence of the ^{Deputy} warden and the ~~Deputy~~ warden, Major McLaughry, we spoke to him and told him that we were well aware of his feigning insanity and that I would now turn him over out of my charge to the Deputy warden, and he might treat him, as far as I was concerned, as a man that was malingering insanity. Now then, he passed off from my jurisdiction. I met him next time in the solitary chained — that is handcuffed through the door, In about three or four days he had very much improved and almost confessed to me that he would be a good man now and

go to work. I reported this to Deputy warden Mayhew and I ~~bel~~ believe that he called him to his office and was going to send him to work, but he acted so foolishly, making all sorts of manoeuvres and stating that he had once had an attack of insanity which passed off and he was not quite over it, the Deputy thought it not quite proper to send him to work, but I believe put him into Court solitary, not as a punishment, but ^{so} as to have him fully recover. Soon after his manoeuvres and his insane action repeated itself to quite an extent, and if I remember rightly, he was taken down to the solitary for punishment. I met him there, and he begged of me



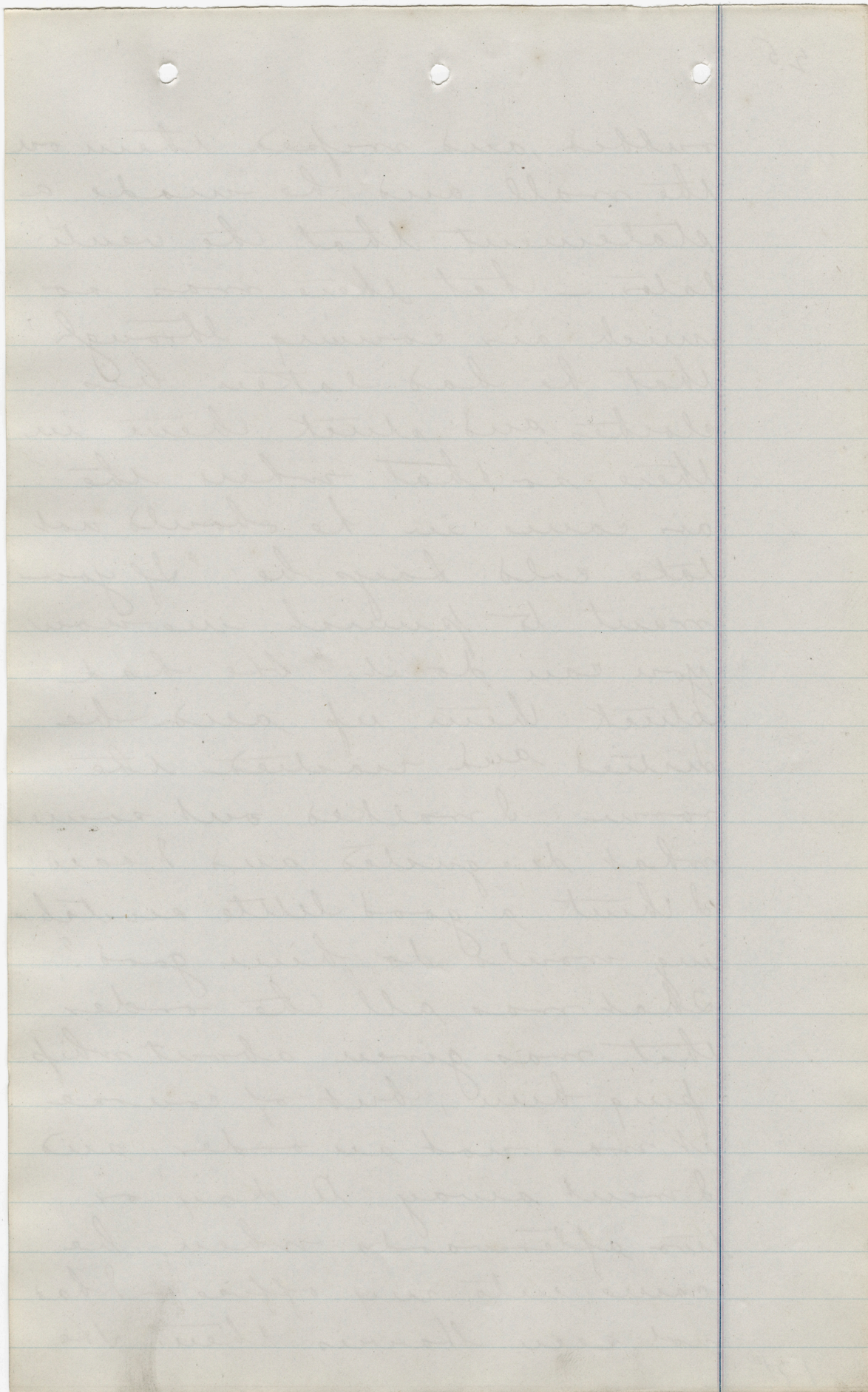
to let him out. He stated that the deputy warden had told him he would never get out of there until I would take him away or until it was found necessary to take him out.

I saw him in the morning and spoke to my assistant, Doctor Dripps, to see him early in the afternoon, and if he found any symptoms of the man being debilitated and he might be hurt, not to manumitate him there longer but request the Deputy Warden to take him out, which, as I learned, was done.

Now comes another period of time. He was then kept in the Court Solitary and I would visit him. I visited him the next morning. The doctor thought, as he had been pretty severely punished

as he was considerably meat-
 ended — I told Mr. Reed, the
 keeper of the Solitary, to
 let Harris come down, I want-
 ed to see him. He came
 down and I talked to him
 and he talked perfectly
 rational, except he had the
 same flourishes about him —
 a sort of insanity which he
 kept up. And he went back
 again to his room. So
 when I saw Doctor Dripps
~~again~~ ^{and} I stated to him, he
 almost laughed and said:
 "You thought he was very
 great, and he went up
 stairs like a cat." # He didn't
 seem to be affected at all
 by the punishment." and
 from time to time I had
 him come down, and at
 times I visited him in his
 cell, and he got to be very
 dirty again and acted bad
 He took his excrement and

rubbed, and wiped them on the wall and he made a statement that the ventilator - that there was so much air coming through that he had taken his clothes and stuck them in there, so that when the air came in he should not take cold. Says he: "If you want to punish me now, you can do it." He had stuck them up and he dirtied and wasted the room. I walked out somewhat disgusted and I said: "I think a good little switching would do him good." That was all the order that was given about whipping him, but of course it was not an order, and I went away. A day or two afterwards, when he came into my office - I had not seen Harris then. He



was not in punishment—
and he asked me if I
had seen Harris, and says
he, "How did he appear?"
I told him, very much
better. The Deputy was
present in that room while
we talked of it, and the
Deputy walked out without
saying anything. Dr. Dripps
then told me, "he has been
whipped a little, I suppose
it did him good". I made
no remark about it, I
didn't ask any question
about it. The next day
when I visited him I went
in the room and he was
partially naked; he had
torn off his clothes, I
saw then on his back
stripes, and on the shoulder,
as if he had been whipped.
No remarks were made
about it, nor any orders given
from me; but going down

