

didn't like camp life, and he had took me and got a room in town, and we were coming to a room here in town, and in themeantime we come down the railroad track, so when the train stopped up there he got on it and so I didn't and I was walking down the railroad track, because it stops down there at the station a pretty good while and a gentleman asked me to put a bundle on the train for him. I didn't put the bundle on the train, because I didn't get down there in time, and I started back to the camp and met the man that owned the things, and he asked me about them. I told him I didn't know, that they were not mine, and he says whose are they, and I told him about it, and he said he didn't believe it.

THE COURT: Who said that?

THE DEFENDANT: This gentlemen, I don't know what his name is.

THE COURT: Was he a railroad employee, somebody working around the railroad, or just some passenger?

THE DEFENDANT: I don't know, when I saw him he with a shot gun was coming up the ~~xxx~~ railroad, and I was walking down the railroad, and he told me to wait, and I stayed and waited there, then when he started back to me I told him I didn't know anything about, well, he says--

THE COURT: Did he give you the bundle?

THE DEFENDANT: The man with the shot gun.

THE COURT: Yes.

THE DEFENDANT: No, sir, the man with the shot gun said he owned the bundle. He is the man that had me arrested, he is.