

My husband had before this, found out about the trains. We were undecided which way we should go to the Coast, whether to go directly to San Francisco or to Seattle. My husband was anxious to go to Seattle, as he had had boxing engagements there before and had assurances that if he came there he could get other engagements, so that when my husband found that we could get a train and be on our way, we finally concluded to go to Seattle, and Ritchie having stated that he would either go to the Coast or on to Montana, we woke him up and told him that we had concluded to leave and asked him to go with us, and my husband proffered to buy his ticket and furnish him with such money as he wanted. Ritchie declined to take this, and stated that he would wire and get all the money that he needed, and that he would go directly to Butte where his sister resided, and where he had formerly been in business, so that when he refused to go with us, we packed our grips and left, bidding Ritchie good-bye and telling him where we were going. He knew that he had lost his money gambling, and at that time made no complaints about it whatever.

Ritchie is a professional gambler, and has followed that business, both in Montana and in Wyoming, and in Wyoming he had been bootlegging as well, and at the time we met him in Cheyenne, he had just been settling a bootlegging case, and had been fined at that time.

My husband had been drinking very heavily all that afternoon, and evening, and when we got ready to leave, and while in his drunken condition, I could not reason with him, he insisting on coming down to Salt Lake, first stating that we would stop her, but after getting here, he again changed his mind before leaving the station, and we took the train back again to Pocatello, on our way to Seattle. By going to Pocatello, we would make connections there with an Eastern train for Seattle. Upon arriving in Pocatello, and just after we had purchased tickets for Seattle, we were arrested, and the next day brought back to Ogden.

While my husband and Ritchie were playing cards in the room the previous day, there had been no quarrels or disputes between them. Ritchie took it simply as a matter of course that luck had turned against him in the game, and that he had lost his money. I am sure that when Ritchie began to get over his drunkenness and found that he had lost his money, and appreciated the fact that we had then gone, he became angry at me and sought to have us arrested and brought back. I am convinced of this fact, because as soon as we got back to Ogden, he stated that he would have the charge dismissed against my husband if I would leave my husband and go with him. He made this proposition to me almost as soon as we arrived in Ogden--in fact, before I reached the jail after getting off the train. I refused to do this. He claimed thereafter that he did not know that they were going to lock me up, and stated that he had made no charge against me. He did all he could to have me released, but was constantly endeavoring to persuade me to leave my husband and go with him. He was angry at me because I would not listen to his importunities. I am sure that he would never have made the charge against my husband or have attempted to claim that my husband stole his money if it had not been that he was angry because I would not leave my husband. After I was locked in jail, Ritchie came there and told me that he would withdraw the charges if I would leave with him. After I was released from the City jail, he continued to make suggestions of this kind to me, and proposed getting an apartment for me in Ogden, but I declined all of his suggestions. I had to finally instruct the hotel people to advise him that I was not in when he called at the hotel or on the telephone.