

when I was put in jail. Whenever Mr. Roberts would go downstairs to empty the slops I would go around to see Jim Conley and give him things to eat, and I think I went the first Sunday in December. I wrote him two or three letters, and he sent them back because he said he couldn't read them. No I wrote him three and he wrote me ^{two} to my knowing. There was nothing vulgar in either one of the letters he wrote me, and I sent the letters back to him by Fred Berguson because I couldn't read all of them, and I sent them back to him and went down there at 12 o'clock to see what he wanted and he wanted me to let him have ten cents to get a piece of bread and some sardines, and if there is anything vulgar in any of those letters he wrote, it has been put in there since he wrote them to me by somebody else. Jim Conley told me this last gone Tuesday when I was up there to see Asa McFarland. He asked me if any of Mr. Burns' men had been to see me, he said first did I know this other girl, where she lived, that had been coming there, and I said I know where she lives, but I don't know her name, I knew her sister but I don't know her, and he says I know where she lives, and he said somebody told the sheriff about me talking to Jim and they locked me up about it and I stayed there a week and they found I wasn't down there at the time they said I was and Mr. Roberts had the sheriff turn me out again, and Jim told me Tuesday that someone took those letters I wrote him and the ones he wrote me and I sent back. I asked him if he had them and he said no that somebody took them sometimes in January, but that he ~~sax~~ just hated to tell me. I said don't forget to take those letters out with you, for he told me he was going to get out in May, and then he told me that somebody got them. During Christmas, I was due to go in at 7 o'clock and Mr. Gillem would let me stay out until nine and nine thirty. One day Jim Conley said "are you going to let her come in here Mr. Gillem" and Mr. Gillem said he could not do it then that I had better wait until another time, and I said I don't want to go in there, and Jim said, "if he will let you in here it will be satisfactory won't it" and I says "I don't think that much of you, and Jim says "you haven't been corresponding with me all this time and don't think that much of me, do you". But Mr. Gillem told me he would give me \$2.00 himself if I would go in there and see Jim Conley. Geo. Wren wrote a letter and give it to me, he dropped it first, he said you are going downstairs now and ~~give it to me~~