but he said, "We didn't know a thing about it, but it seemed that the U.S. Marshal knew something about it. We suspicioned he knew something about it. But we didn't. He kept telling us to be on the alert. That we might have trouble any minute. And all of us--about fifteen or twenty of us--were taking him to trial in Texas. And he (the marshal) said, "You all wait for orders now. And whatever orders I give , you have to obey. Either we're gonna have a trouble or what. I think they're gonna try to take our prisoner away from us. We're gonna have a lot of trouble. And we are either gonna have a fight or not fight. And I'll be' the one to give orders," he said. And he seemed to know where he was going. He said, "We'll go next to the creek--so far from the creek." And somewhere north of Denison, Texas where it happened. "We was going down a valley, from a hill down to a valley, starting on the side of a hill. The river--creek--bends in there. Two or three shots came from the back. Up came about fifty horsemen, shooting. And every man's horse was covered up"--like you've seen pictures of early knight's horses? Just the eyes of the horse open? "They had sack cloth over them, and the mens were all covered up that stuff. They came shooting. They charged us. They charged us and they kept us shooting. And that United States Marshal says, "You fellows just let the prisoner go. Let them have him," he says. So we run. And they come. They throwed a rope around his neck and dragged him off and hanged him, I guess. They took him away from us. Well, we don't know whether they were outlaws or cattlemen."

(Did they ever find out who it was?)
Nobody ever investigates them days.