

ONE HUNDRED EIGHTY FIVE ACRES OF LAND FOR \$15.00

(Over around Hungry Mountain, what was that country like when you went over there?)

Well sir, there wasn't none of this under-brush and nothin'. Me and mother walked up yonder from Grandpa Proctor's place down here. I traded my place for thirty head of cattle and \$300.00. And me and my mother walked all the way through and come to Old Uncle Jack Nugents down there--he was married to my aunt. Stayed all night and the next evenin' late we got out. I got a hundred and eighty five acres for fifteen dollars. And grandpa paid for ever thing and they's nice house on it built by old Christie Owens. Old Indian.

(Buffalo Christie.)

Buffalo Christie.

(Now was it timber land and pasture?)

Hunh?

(Was it timber land, and pasture too?)

Yeah. And then nice fields, nice house and all and now, when we was filin', me and my brother, we had to take mine out of Centralia and I let mama file there, and my sister got that 85 over there. I let her file on that there close to the pasture over yonder. And I told her to go in and send the girls down to the store to get what we wanted to, just like we always did. And she got around down there, a fellow was settin' there. He says, "Nothin' gonna come off of that little deal."

THE MAN WHO SHOT MR. PACK AND HIS SON IS CAPTURED

Jest as I come 'round over yonder and I reached down and put my hand on my knee like that. And my little boy laid down over there on the bench and the first bullet hit me right through here and right over here and the same bullet went through me and hit my little