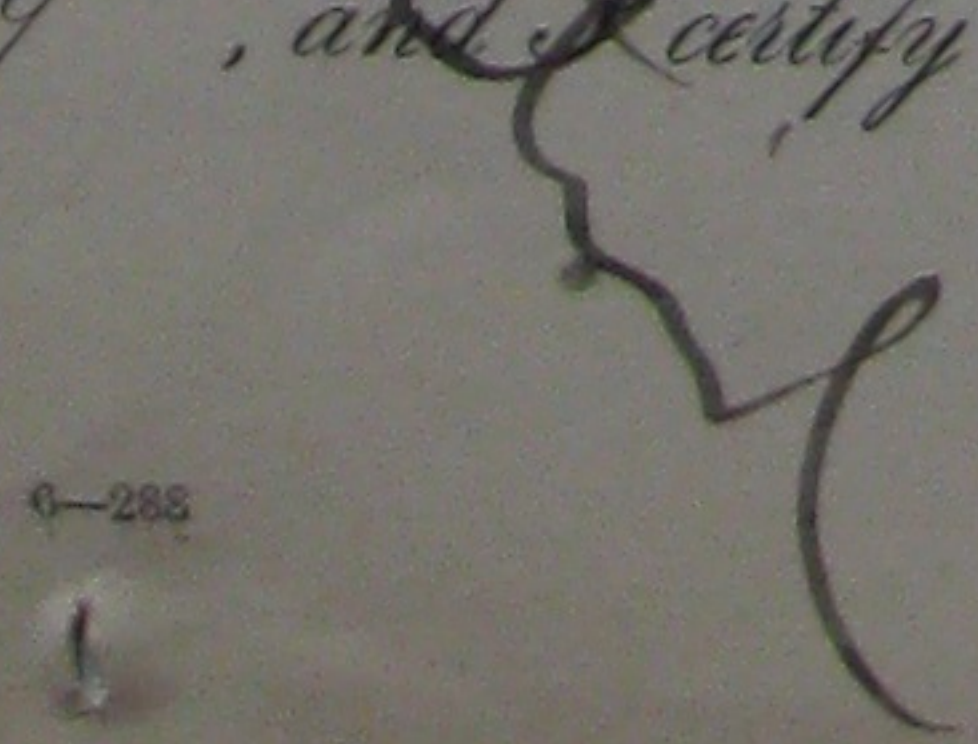


now in, I can't give date; my attorney  
 was Mr. C. P. Lloyd, of this city. I heard  
 people talk of him as a good lawyer  
 to go to and I went to his office;  
 I went alone. I didn't know any  
 body in his office. I was questioned  
 there by a small, slender young  
 man with a clean face; he wore  
 glasses; his hair and complexion  
 were light; I couldn't tell his  
 probable age; he wrote my application  
 and I signed it by mark; I don't  
 know who witnessed my mark;  
 the same young man who wrote  
 my application swore me; he swore  
 me on a bible; Mr. Lloyd was in  
 the office at the time, but he  
 didn't swear me; there were no  
 other gentlemen in the room  
 but Mr. Lloyd and the young  
 man with glasses, who swore  
 me and wrote my application.  
 There was a young lady in the  
 back room; I didn't know the  
 name of the young man  
 who swore me; I would know  
 him if I saw him; I don't  
 know as I would know his  
 name if I heard it.

No, sir; I don't know O. W. Beale,  
 G. B. Hamlet <sup>this</sup> Perry Robinson  
 J. A. Jones J. H. [unclear] <sub>mark</sub> Deponent.

Given to and subscribed before me this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_,  
 189\_\_\_\_, and I certify that the contents were fully made known to deponent before signing.



Special Examiner,