

concerned, I have this much to say.

I borrowed some money of a certain Voss,
an egg-dealer in New York. In 1873 I failed
in my business and being in Straboken was
afraid the Dutchman would arrest me
under the Stillwell act of the State of
New York and to pacify him proposed,
executed and forwarded myself the
Wort. to the County Clerk. Voss never
knew I am certain, where it went to
or what property it held. He thought the
matter would be fixed up at an early
day and gave it no further notice.
In about a year he shot himself
in his cellar, and whether he had fam-
ily or personal representative or kith or
kin I never knew. At all events, I have
never heard a word about it since;
and I do not think Mr. Custis has.
I am sure I am one for the recording of
the deed as I sent it down myself.
It has now been nearly 10 years. I know
however the disability it places me
under for years to come, and as I live
mostly in the present am willing to