

MRS. FRANK BREAKS DOWN IN COURT

Judge, Favoring Defense, Reserves Decision As To Striking Out Testimony

CONLEY CONTINUES TO WITHSTAND FIERCE ATTACKS OF ROSSER

Reuben Arnold created a sensation at the opening of Tuesday afternoon's session of the Frank trial by making a motion that all of the revolting testimony concerning Leo Frank's alleged conduct before the day of Mary Phagan's murder be stricken out of the records. He also demanded that all of Jim Conley's testimony in reference to watching at the door at Frank's direction be expunged except the time he claims he watched on the day Mary Phagan was killed.

The contention resulted in practically a complete victory for the defense after a bitter legal battle. Judge Ross said that he would exclude from the records everything bearing on these alleged instances, except the negro's testimony as to what occurred on the actual day of the crime. He said, however, he would hold himself ready to reverse his decision until he made his announcement to the jury Wednesday morning.

As the charges of degeneracy were being hurled at her husband by the Solicitor, young Mrs. Frank hung her head and finally unable to endure the ordeal longer left the courtroom. When she returned, her eyes were red and her cheeks flushed as from weeping. She breathed heavily and appeared to be making a brave effort to regain her composure. It was the first time she had broken down during the long trial. Frank's mother left her place, a look of utter, weary misery in her eyes, but a determination to be brave in every line of her face.

Attorney Arnold asked the judge to strike out not only all the testimony in direct examination in reference to Frank's alleged conduct, but also all that has come out in cross-examination.

DORSEY FIGHTS FOR TESTIMONY

Solicitor Dorsey insisted that the testimony was admissible and should remain in the records.

"We expect to sustain this man in all the charges he has made against the defendant," declared the Solicitor. "We have other witnesses to establish the facts. We will bring them into this courtroom."

"This motion by the attorney for the defense is merely a trap to prevent us from bringing in these witnesses."

"The testimony is admissible because it indicates the very purpose, motive and intent the defendant had in getting that little girl into the metal room. It is admissible as indicating a general practice or course of conduct. The importance of this evidence, disgusting and abhorrent though it may be, is going to be made more manifest as the case proceeds."

It was at this point that Mrs. Frank left the courtroom.

Arnold's ground for the motion was that it was placing the defendant on trial for a crime other than the one for which he was indicted. He branded the negro as a base liar and a miserable wretch. Conley listened to the tirade unafected.

The startling testimony was brought out during the day that Conley entered the factory before either Mary Phagan or Monson Stover entered the building.

Quinn in his statement to the officers and before the coroner's inquest declared that he saw into the factory between 12:20 and 12:25. The negro's statement contradicts this utterly. Either Conley is lying again or Quinn is mistaken.

Solicitor Dorsey announced that he was ready to put Dalton, the mysterious man mentioned in Conley's story, on the stand to corroborate the most revolting of the negro's charges. He said he might also call Daisy Hopkins, the girl mentioned as a visitor to Frank's office. The Solicitor said he had both witnesses where he could locate them.

STILL CLINGS TO MAIN STORY

Conley questioned and coaxed and wheedled and bullied for a total of nearly 11 hours, was still clinging tenaciously to his accusations against the factory superintendent when Rosser began his last desperate attack upon the negro's story Tuesday afternoon.

He admitted that he had lied without cause. He admitted that he lied in his first, second, and even his third affidavits, the last of which had been described by the detectives as "the whole truth." He confessed that he had lied for no reason in particular while he was making his third affidavit.

But every effort to force him to admit that he had lied when he said that Frank killed the girl and asked him to dispose of

RACING RESULTS

AT SARATOGA.
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CONLEY STEADFASTLY STICKS TO HIS MAIN ACCUSATIONS Under Blistering Fire From the Defense He Admits Changing His Story

WITNESS PROVES CHANGING IN ANSWERS; MEMORY IS BLANK ON MANY POINTS

Continued From Page 1.

body met with utter failure. He could not be budged an inch from this incriminating statement against Frank.

He might tell in slightly different words, his story might show minor discrepancies, but he kept to his main accusation that Frank was the slayer of the girl and had no admitted to him.

Because Conley had at one time quoted Frank as saying that he had "picked up a little girl back here and let her fall" and now was declaring that the "supernatural" said: "I struck her and struck her too hard."

Rosser until late in the forenoon confined himself mostly to a comparison of Conley's statements in his affidavit and before the detectives with the story he had told in court.

Conley was not at all reluctant to admit that he had been a liar from the beginning of the investigation into his part in the crime. He did not, however, however, that he was telling the truth on the stand.

Rosser was able to direct suspicion most strongly at the story Conley now is telling by questioning him most closely about the incidents at the factory in the day of the crime.

Didn't See Others Arrive. He declared that Conley never claimed he saw E. P. Holloway, N. V. Darley, A. "Doc" Lee and Mrs. L. L. Lammie, Lemmie Quinn and Mrs. Blower as they entered or left the factory that day, while he was in the first floor near the stairs.

He testified, however, that he did not see Corinhia Hill, Emma Clark, Alonzo Mann, Hattie Hill, Mrs. May Barrett or Mrs. Arthur White.

Hattie Hill and Alonzo Mann left the building at 11 o'clock. Quinn, according to Conley, entered and left at about 11 o'clock. How could he have seen Quinn and Miss Hill if he had not seen them?

Conley declared that Quinn entered the factory and left before Frank Phagan came in. He said that he had heard the Phagan girl's scream before Merton Blower came in the factory.

After the Phagan girl's scream had testified that he went to sleep and was aroused by Frank, standing on the floor above.

This was the signal which Conley said Conley, and he went and looked the stairs down. A live wire struck Whitted and he went up stairs.

He asked me if I'd seen a girl come up here, Conley asked, and I told him I'd seen two and that I'd only seen one of them leave.

Conley was asked, "You know that little girl that came up here, I went back with her to the metal department to see about some work."

He said he only replied that he didn't want to tell all his story against Frank at once. Rosser got the negro to say that he had talked with Solicitor Dorsey six or seven times and

didn't sound right. A. No, sir, they never told me that.

Q. What did they talk to you about? A. They talked to me about a whole lot of different things.

Q. What did they talk about? A. They asked me if I knew Mr. Frank.

Q. Did you remember anything about it? A. Yes, they asked me about Mr. Frank.

Q. Did Mr. Frank talk to you? A. Yes, sir, he talked to me a whole lot.

Q. On May 23 you made a third statement, or was it your second? A. I think it was the third.

Q. Did you say a while ago that you made a second statement on May 23? Now you say it was the third. Which was right? A. I think it was the third, but I am not sure.

Q. Why did you change the time you told them you wrote the notes? A. I thought they might think something wrong if I stuck to the first.

Q. You had headquarters, didn't you? A. Yes.

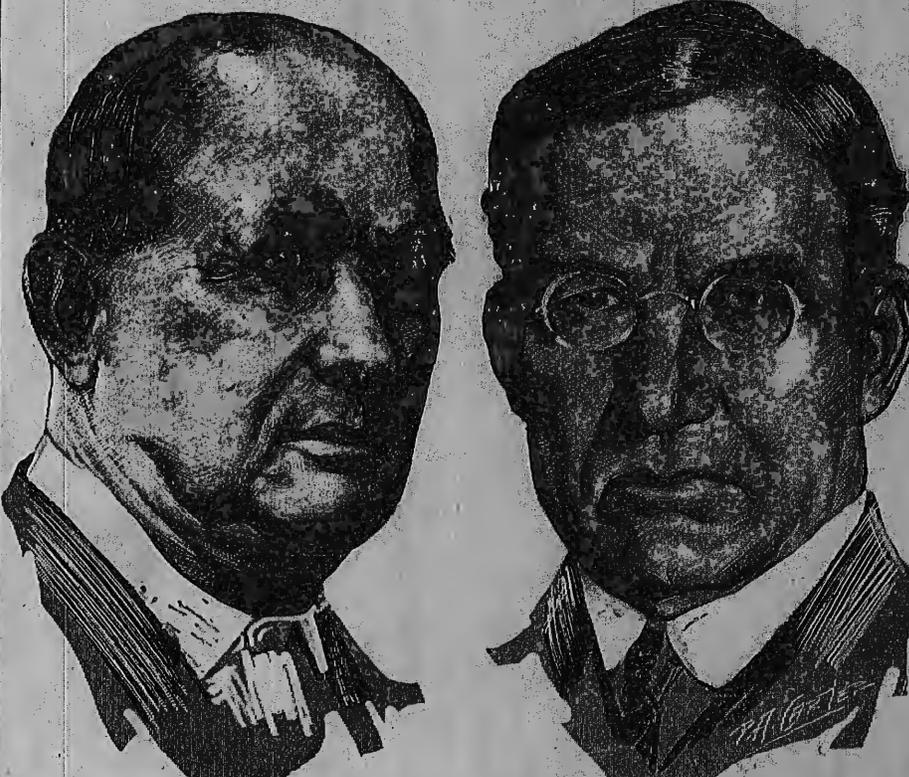
Q. You volunteered to go down there, didn't you? A. Yes.

Dorsey's object to that. The papers would be his evidence.

FIGHTING FACES OF MEN BATTLING FOR FRANK

LUTHER Z. ROSSER.

REUBEN ARNOLD.



There was some on the table. I don't know whether I ate any or not.

Q. Don't you know a nigger named had sausage on the table without eating it? A. I reckon so.

Q. Well, you told them you went to Peters street, didn't you? A. Yes, sir, I did.

Q. Did Mr. Frank talk to you? A. Yes, sir, he talked to me a whole lot.

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Rosser objected to what he termed "secondary evidence."

Rosser declared: "I am going to show the whole thing—that he was released and arrested—one of the biggest farces in Atlanta, and I will introduce the papers as I propose them."

Then I withdrew the statement that I will put the papers in evidence. Dorsey then renewed his objection.

Judge Rosser repeated that Rosser could show where Conley had been. Solicitor Dorsey deliberately laughed at the Judge's ruling and took his seat.

Questioned About Breakfast. Q. You told the detectives you saw the clock on the negro university and told you by that. A. I told them I saw the clock.

Q. Didn't you tell them it was 3 o'clock? A. I don't recall.

Q. What did you have for breakfast? A. Some live and tea.

Q. How did you get up that day? A. I don't know.

Q. Didn't you tell them you went to Peters street, didn't you? A. Yes, sir, I did.

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got back from Monday. A. If it had been Monday, I don't know.

Q. I am not talking about what I saw here. Who did you see at the factory? A. I think it was Mr. Darley.

Q. Did you see yesterday Mr. Darley was the first one to go in after you got back from Monday? A. No, sir, I didn't see that.

Q. And you didn't see Miss Smith? A. No, sir, I didn't see her.

Q. Oh, you saw her then, didn't you? A. Yes, sir, I saw her.

Q. What time did Mr. Darley leave the factory? You said about 10 o'clock. A. No, sir, I said it was later than that.

Stayed at Factory on Hour. Q. What time was it? A. About 11 o'clock. Some time after you got back from Monday.

Q. What time did Miss Maitte Smith leave? A. I don't know, sir.

Q. About what time? A. Well, about 3 o'clock, I guess.

Q. Then you stayed at the factory an hour? A. Yes, sir, I guess I did.

Q. Did Mr. Holloway come down before or after you came in from Monday? A. He came down after you got back from Monday.

Q. Could he have seen you? A. Yes, I had looked.

Q. How could he see you? A. I had my feet stuck out.

Q. What time did Mr. Holloway leave? A. I can't tell.

Q. How long after Mr. Darley left did Mr. Holloway leave? A. I can't tell.

Q. Give your best estimate. A. About 15 minutes.

Can't Recall What He Said. Q. After Mr. Holloway left, who was the next person you saw come in? Who did you tell the police? I think, didn't you see me?

Q. Did you tell the police that? A. I can't recall.

Q. Did you tell them a lady in green came up after Mr. Holloway left? I don't know.

Q. You didn't tell them? A. I might have.

Q. Was that right or a lie? A. I don't know.

Q. Where did you explain it to the police? A. After I left the jail.

Q. When did you say you went in? A. I think I told them he was last one.

Q. Didn't you tell the officers you saw a lady in green? A. Yes, I think so.

Q. How many mistakes did you make? A. I don't know.

Q. Who did you correct them with? A. I don't know.

Q. After the lady in green came down, how long was it before you saw Mr. Holloway? A. I can't recall.

Q. All the people you told the officers you saw on May 23 were Darley, Miss Hill, Miss Holloway and the woman in green? A. Yes.

Q. You said there was a lady in green? A. I don't know.

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Resinol. Don't itch! use Resinol. Just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol on the sores and the itching and burning stop right there. Soon all traces of eczema or other eruptions are gone.

Chicago. CHOICE OF ROUTES AND GOOD SERVICE. A large advertisement for Chicago's transportation services, featuring a map and text about routes and service quality.

Funeral Directors and Flowers. A large advertisement for funeral services, including a list of directors and florists, and a price list for various services.

Chicago. CHOICE OF ROUTES AND GOOD SERVICE. A large advertisement for Chicago's transportation services, featuring a map and text about routes and service quality.

SWEEPER CUNNINGLY WITHSTANDS ROSSER'S FIERCE ATTACK Admits Previous Falsehoods, but His Main Story Stands Unyielding

CONFIDENTLY EXPLAINS DISCREPANCIES IN STORY OR BLAMES BAD MEMORY

Continued From Page 2. Honor rules that question is admissible. Judge Roan: "Ask your question, Mr. Rosser." Rosser asked questions about the number of members of the jury who were present at the trial. He asked if the witness had been present at the trial. He asked if the witness had been present at the trial.

He said when I met him at the factory that I was a little early for work. He said he had not seen me for some time. He said he had not seen me for some time. He said he had not seen me for some time.

decides about those footsteps. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know. I don't know.

Woke Up! If you've been dreaming about an opportunity to own a High-Grade Player- Piano or a High-Grade Piano at a BARGAIN here is the clew to the dream: Buy a Piano or a Player-Piano now at the August Sale of the CABLE PIANO CO.

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CINCINNATI TWO FAST TRAINS Lv. 7:12AM, 5:30PM

Q. How many times did you see him in jail? A. About three times. Q. How many times did you see him in jail? A. About three times. Q. How many times did you see him in jail? A. About three times.

SOME EVIDENCE Telephone Connections. Goodyear Raincoat Company LADIES, GENTS AND CHILDREN Cravettes, Silk and Auto Garments Waterproof Garments of Every Description 35 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga., August 4, 1913, 191

Exceptional Reductions in Men's Apparel For TWENTY DOLLARS. Any Suit in the house, be it fancy or plain color, is an exceptional reduction when qualities such as we show here are to be had. They are all the Atterbury System, Fifth Ave. make.

ONE DOLLAR TWENTY-FIVE for shirts, any shirt, every shirt except dress shirts, any shirt, every shirt except dress shirts, any shirt, every shirt except dress shirts.

ODD TROUSERS have been reduced very much in price, varying according to grade from \$3.75 up to \$6.60 for the finest trousers in our shop.

STRAW HATS have been reduced pretty nearly half, and our straw styles are not to be confused with hats made up during late season for the purpose of being sold at reductions.

and those we now offer at one twenty were the truly admired ones—those which brought two fifty and three and three fifty prior to this announcement.

"ONYX" HOSIERY, which is the only brand of hosiery we sell, has been reduced in this manner: 50c grade 30c, 60c grade 40c, 80c grade 50c, 90c grade 60c, \$1.20 grade 80c, \$1.50 grade 90c, \$2.00 grade \$1.20.

UNDERWEAR, with the exception of a special lot of broken pieces which we offer at a special price, is to be had at a reduction of twenty-five per cent.

PANJAMAS were called at a greater reduction. Like thin \$1.60 grade \$1.20, 60c grade \$1.25, \$2.50 grade \$1.60, \$3.00 grade \$2.00, \$4.00 grade \$2.75, \$5.00 grade \$3.25.

All the reasonable wearables are reduced. None of the unreasonable wearables are ever reduced except for specific and legitimate reasons.

We conduct these sales for the same reason, perhaps that you would save your money in this business—and maybe on the same plan.

During the year we never offer bargains because people who look for real merchandise bargains better than to expect them. But with the present all good merchandise naturally enjoy it essential to progress that stocks be kept in prime condition every month of the year.

With the greatest care and conservatism in store can and the season with empty shelves. It must however, begin the new season with new wearables. Hence these exceptional reductions.

WAYNEVILLE, N. C. \$8.90 Round Trip \$8.00 tickets valid August 4 to 5. Limit August 10. Account of Southern Railway.

LEMONS 12 1/2c Doz. Limes 7c Doz. EGGS 15c Doz. DASH GROCERY CO.

We have secured a long lease on our store 35 Peachtree street, have installed handsome new show windows and will hereafter make Atlanta our permanent Southern headquarters, where we will retail men's, women's and children's waterproof garments of every description.

With best wishes, we beg to remain, Very truly yours, THE GOODYEAR RAINCOAT CO. For Samuel G. Gimbard, Resident Manager, CIRCULATION SUNDAY 65,834 87,599

Cloud-Standard Co. 61 Peachtree St.

J. M. CONLEY'S STORY IN FULL

Witness Against Frank Gives New Details of Tragedy

FRANK CALM, JURORS TEISE WHILE CONLEY TELLS GHASTLY TALE

During the long wait for Conley to appear, Frank, his loyal wife and his no less loyal mother gave no sign of fear. Accused and accused were about to face each other, a dramatic situation which the authorities had sought to bring about since the negro made his third affidavit charging Frank with the terrible crime.

If Frank at last were on the edge of a breakdown his calm, untroubled features were most deceiving at this time. He seemed no more concerned than when John Black, floundering and helpless on the stand, was making a good witness for the defense as he was expected to make for the State.

When Solicitor Dorsey announced that Conley would be the next witness the courtroom was electrified with a shock of interest in which the only three persons who seemed not affected were this trio—Frank, his wife and his mother.

Conley took the stand. He lifted his hand to be sworn. Not a sound but the Solicitor's words disturbed the little courtroom.

"Do you know Leo Frank?" was the first question asked at the negro.

"Yes, sar, I do," Conley replied. "Where is he?"

"Near Points Out Frank." "Right there he is," said the negro leveling his finger at the defendant.

Not a quiver disturbed Frank's features as the negro's accusing finger pointed him out. If any one in the crowded, breathless courtroom expected the cheeks of the young superintendant to blush, if anyone expected him to quail and tremble under the damning, sibilant accusation of Conley, that person was disappointed.

Frank spoke a few words to his wife. Whether they were words of assurance, no one will know. At any rate, Mrs. Frank replied with just a smile and the long question of the negro was begun.

Probably everyone in the courtroom was looking for some sign of collapse from the prisoner as the negro unfolded his remarkable tale, more in detail, more elaborate, more in detail, than ever before.

Mary Phagan's story, dramatic in its very gibes and unbecoming, Conley's story, if it failed to shake or disturb Leo Frank at least had a wonderful impression upon each member of the jury.

Conley told of seeing Mary Phagan enter the factory. This was the first time he had admitted to this, so far as the public had known.

MOTHER OF ACCUSED IN THE PHAGAN CASE



Mrs. Rea Frank, mother of Leo M. Frank.

This picture shows Mrs. Frank as she left the courtroom after a long session of the trial.

The aged parent of the prisoner does not miss a session of court.

HEARS NEW TRIAL MOTION. VALDOSTA.—A motion for a new trial for I. B. Hall, found guilty of murder and sentenced to hang in this County, was argued here before Judge W. E. Thomas of Superior court. Judge Thomas reserved his decision until next Saturday.

A. B. & A., Unable To Pay Outstanding Debts; Is Foreclosed
 Failing to meet his outstanding obligations Monday, the Atlanta, Birmingham and Boston papers once a week for at least one month in which to settle, was declared foreclosed. The property will now be advertised in Atlanta, Birmingham and Boston papers once a week for at least one month. A date for actual sale will then be fixed by Victor L. Smith, special master.

DO YOU KNOW?
 THE DEEPEST WELL IN THE WORLD SEE PAGE 16

FRANK ADMITTED HE HIT GIRL, SAYS NEGRO; SAW HER ENTER PLANT

As black and revolting a story as ever told to a Georgia jury held a packed courtroom bound with horror and irresistible interest Monday.

Leo M. Frank, brilliant young superintendent of the National Pencil Factory, was pointed out as the brutal murderer of little Mary Phagan and a degenerate of the worst type.

James Conley, an illiterate negro leveled his finger at Frank in the prisoner's chair and said: "That's the man!"

It was Conley's story for which an eager public—a morbidly curious public, perhaps—had been waiting. The story came with an unexpected wealth of horrible detail.

The negro forgot nothing, omitted nothing that he had told before. If he was telling a black lie to save his own neck from the gallows, it was still more wonderful. He had a remarkably retentive memory or an imagination far beyond the normal even for his notably imaginative race.

Frank told him he had killed the girl accidentally. That was the negro's first and entirely new damning accusation against the young factory superintendent who sat eyeing him coolly and impassively. Conley followed this charge with a thrilling narrative of the gruesome events of that day at the factory in which he said he had a part.

"He said he had struck her too hard when she fought back at him and that she had fallen back and hit her head against something," was the negro's statement in effect.

As every spectator in the crowded courtroom hung on his words, Conley unfolded his dramatic story. He related the details already familiar to the public and added to them a story of revolting actions unprintable in their nature which he ascribed to the young superintendent.

Glibly he recited his tale of horror. So fast the words fell from his lips that the stenographers were hard put to keep up with him and the jurors, straining forward in their seats, found difficulty in following his recital.

Gripped Audience With Story. He sat there, an uncoiled, thick-lipped ignorant negro, but he told a story that gripped his auditors with a compelling interest that an eloquent-tongued orator could not have aroused.

Clad in a suit of clothes which the officers only recently got for him to take the place of those he had worn ever since the time he was arrested, he entered the courtroom with the shadow of a smile on his lips. He was pleased with the interest he was attracting. What did anything matter so long as he was the center of the white folks' newly lauded.

A blue shirt, newly laundered, but ill-fitting, was unbuttoned at the throat. He carried his old cap in his hands as he made his way half proudly to the witness box.

He never was confused. While giving his sensational testimony, he rested his elbows easily on the arms of his chair. Now and then he arose to illustrate some movement of Frank or himself. He turned his face to

JURORS STRAIN FORWARD TO CATCH CONLEY STORY; FRANK'S INTEREST MILD

Dramatic in its very gibes and unbecoming, Conley's story, if it failed to shake or disturb Leo Frank, at least had a wonderful impression upon each member of the jury.

Conley told of seeing Mary Phagan enter the factory. This was the first time he had admitted to this, so far as the public had known.

Frank showed only a mild interest, but the jurors strained forward in their seats.

Conley told of hearing the footsteps from his vantage point on the first floor of two persons coming out of Frank's office.

Conley then related hearing the footsteps going back to the metal room and of being startled by the shrieks of a young girl.

Mrs. Frank bowed her head, but gave no other sign. Frank still was the personification of coolness and composure.

The jury and talked to them fearlessly and rapidly. He never wavered.

Byen when massive Luther Rosser began the grilling inquisition which was barely well started when the noon recess came, the negro maintained the same poise. He had a story to tell and he told it in his own way. He refused to be led by Rosser. If the attorney made the suggestion of what happened, Conley was very likely to reply:

"No; that ain't so; it was this way—" and then go on and relate the incident in his own way.

Details Tragic Day in Order. Conley began his testimony from early in the morning of the fateful Saturday on which Mary Phagan met her death. He told of going to the factory at 6:30 in the morning because Frank told him Friday that he wanted him there at that time.

He detailed each move from that time until Frank went to Montag's and returned and carried his thrilling narrative along to the moment when Frank, he said, called him from the top of the stairs on the second floor and directed him to go back and get a girl whom he had struck too hard and who had hit her head against something.

From that point he related in minute detail a story of carrying the body with Frank's help to the front of the building and down the stairs.

Tells of Disposal of the Body. An audience that spellbound as he narrated the ghastly story of bundling the limp body into some crooked passage and carrying on his trip to the basement. Unconcerned, as though it were an everyday matter, he told of the burden becoming too heavy and of Frank coming with an oath on his lips to help him.

When he had finished the grisly portion of his testimony, he was asked concerning Frank's actions at other times. He responded with a revolting story on incidents which he said had occurred in Frank's office and in the metal room.

There was nothing lacking of the dramatic. The very cord that was found about the neck of the murdered girl was given the negro and he threw it about his own black neck.

He showed exactly where it made its deep impress in the tender neck of the little factory girl.

He drew the noose tighter and tighter. Frank looked on quietly with never a quiver of his features. As he slipped it fast about his neck he demonstrated the exact position of the rope as it, according to the State contention, strangled the life of the girl.

Other Women Figure in Details. He told of alleged incidents in Frank's office at which the young superintendent, who hung her head in momentary shame, her face bathed in crimson.

He recalled a Thanksgiving Day in particular when a full, heavily built woman entered the factory and he was instructed to watch the door for inopportune visitors.

A Dwarf on a Giant's Shoulders Sees Father of the Two
 Comparatively speaking, the 'Want Ad' is but a dwarf in size; but, carried upon the shoulders of a giant circulation, it is certain to reach and see more people than is possible in any other way. When you want what you want when you want it, use Georgia WAND ADS to secure it.

Rome Man Accused Of Deserting Bride
 DURHAM, N. C., Aug. 4.—Police Sergeant J. M. Cagle has returned with H. A. Smith, of Rome Ga., who has arrested three several days ago at the request of the local authorities on charges charging him with leaving a hotel bill of nearly \$100 unpaid several weeks ago.

Pony Winners To Be Announced Tuesday
 The winners in The Georgian-American Saddle Pony Contest will be announced in Tuesday's Georgian.

CONLEY TELLS OF DISPOSAL OF PHAGAN GIRL'S BODY
Factory Sweeper Recites Details of Tragedy, Accusing Leo M. Frank

NEGRO REPEATS CHARGE
THAT ACCUSED MAN ASKED
HIM 'WHY SHOULD I HANG?'

Continued From Page 1.

of laughter arose in the courtroom in which the prisoner and his wife joined.

There was a murmur of excitement following the calling of Jim Conley; there was a wait of several minutes, officers having just left the police station with the negro a minute or two before he was called.

Judge Roan impatiently ordered the Sheriff to bring in the witness. A number of spectators who were crowded up too close to the jury box were moved back by the court deputies.

"The Sheriff hasn't got Jim Conley," said Attorney Rosser, after a statement from Deputy Sheriff Plennie Mosser.

"Mr. Starnes will bring him in," returned Solicitor Dorsey.

"See if Mrs. White has arrived," then requested Dorsey. "She has a very young baby, and when I had her subpoenaed this morning she said that she would have to send to the factory and get her husband before she could come."

Courtroom Quiet as Conley Enters.

"You may call her later," said Mr. Rosser, "there won't be any objection."

Jim Conley was brought into the courtroom just at this time. He took the witness chair and was sworn in while in the chair. Solicitor Dorsey examined him and everyone leaned forward, while extreme quiet prevailed.

Q. What is your name?—A. James Conley.

Q. Do you know Leo M. Frank?—A. Yes.

Q. Point him out.—(Conley did so.)

Q. Did you have any conversation with him on Friday afternoon before the murder of Mary Phagan?—(Conley's answer was indistinct.)

Q. How long had you been working at the pencil factory?—A. About two years.

"Frank Told Me to Come Back."

Q. What did he say to you on Friday?—A. He said for me to come back at 8:30 o'clock Saturday morning.

Q. Did you get there?—A. Yes, about 8:30 o'clock.

Q. Who were there first, you or Mr. Frank?—A. We met at the front door.

Q. What did he say?—A. He said I was too early for what he wanted me to do. I told him I thought he wanted me to do what I had been doing on every Saturday.

Q. What had you been doing on other Saturdays?

"I object," said Rosser. "This witness should not be led."

Q. What did you do this Saturday?—A. I watched the door while Mr. Frank said he was going upstairs for a little chat.

Q. Was anybody else with him?

"I must object again," interrupted Rosser.

Q. Who was there?—A. Well, girls would come up. One time another man and another girl come up.

Q. What sort of looking woman was she?—A. She was a heavy woman.

Q. What time was this?—A. Thanksgiving day, 1912.

Watched at Door.

Q. What did you do?—A. I stayed down at the door and watched.

Q. Now state all that Mr. Frank said to you that morning.—A. He said I was a little early; that he wanted me to do what I had done on other Saturdays.

Q. What was that?—A. To watch while he went up and had a little chat.

Q. What did Mr. Frank do then?—A. He went over to Mr. Montag's.

Q. That is the corner of Nelson and Forsyth streets, isn't it? (Dorsey showed a rough sketch to the witness).—A. Yes.

Q. What time did you get to Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. Somewhere between 10 and 10:30.

Q. Did you see Mr. Frank?—A. Yes, he passed me going toward Montag's.

Q. What did he say?—A. "Ha, ha, you are here, are you?"

Q. Did you see him later?—A. Yes, when he came back.

Q. Did he say anything?—A. No, except to come over.

Followed Him to Factory.

Q. Did you go, and what way?—A. He passed Alverson's grocery store and bumped against a man.

Q. What else?—A. He stopped at Curtis' drug store and drank something.

Q. Did you follow him?—A. Yes.

Q. When you got to the factory, what happened?—A. He opened the door and showed me how to look the door. He said he was going to have a young lady up there and he wanted me to look the door. He said that he would stamp his foot and that would be a signal for me to come up.

Q. What else?—A. He knocked me in the chest kind of playful-like and said: "Don't let Darley see you."

Q. What did he do then?—A. He went up to his office.

Q. Who else did you see?—A. I saw Darley come in and come down.

Q. Who was with him?—A. Miss Mattie Smith.

Q. What was she doing?—A. She had a handkerchief as if she was crying.

Q. What, if anything, did Miss Mattie Smith have in her hand?

A. She had a pocketbook, a handkerchief and an umbrella.

Q. Was she in a good humor or a bad humor?—A. She looked like she was crying.

Q. How long did Miss Smith stay in the factory?—A. Just a short time.

"You promised me you wouldn't lead this witness," interrupted Mr. Rosser.

"I promised you I would do the best I could," replied Dorsey.

Q. Was this before or after you went to Nelson street?—A. It was after.

Conley then told of seeing a number of employees come in.

Q. Who else did you see?—A. Miss Mary Perkins.

Q. Who?—A. Miss Mary Perkins, I called her, the girl who is dead.

Q. What else did you hear?—A. I heard footsteps going back toward the metal room, and in a little bit I heard a scream.

Q. What happened next?—A. Miss Monteen Blover came in.

Q. How long had you been working at the pencil factory?—A. About two years.

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Q. Was anybody else with him?

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Q. Did you see him later?—A. Yes, when he came back.

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Followed Him to Factory.

Q. Did you go, and what way?—A. He passed Alverson's grocery store and bumped against a man.

Q. What else?—A. He stopped at Curtis' drug store and drank something.

Q. Did you follow him?—A. Yes.

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TRIAL JUDGE L. S. ROAN



By O. B. KEELER.

Jim Conley, hewer of wood and drawer of water, was too far to the front or top far to the bottom of the chair was too big, or too little. A chair then he had his hands this way (clapping them), and he took up the ceiling, and he said: "Why should I hang? I got rich people in Brooklyn."

"And what did Jim do then?"

"Yes, I look up at the ceiling, looking at it, I ain't see nothing."

And after the fearful visit to the basement:

Mr. Frank he stumbles like that when he got out of the trial, and he wipe his face and he say, "Gee, that was an awful hard job. And I say, 'Zah, Mr. Frank, that job wasn't nothin' like what mine was."

"And what time was it?"

"I look up at the clock and the clock say '10 minutes of 11."

Story Unfolds Like a Film.

True or false, Jim Conley's story unfolded itself with all the speed and certainty of a picture film. He did not hesitate a moment. His narrative was packed with details, but there was no emotion in the telling.

Yes, sir—I didn't want to go back there with them notes because I was scared," Jim said readily. But he might have been talking of not wanting to go down to a well or "job at work," because the spot didn't look good.

And about this grim task of wrapping the dead girl in burials, "like you do up the wash in a sheet on a Monday morning" and the straggling journey to the basement and the scrawling notes, and all the rest—why did Jim Conley say that?

"Mr. Frank, he tell me to do it."

True or false, there spoke the crude truth of the centuries, the enduring command laid from near the beginning on the waters of wood and drawn down to the servants of the world.

Frank Thanksgiving Day?—A. I don't know the woman, but the man's name was Dick.

Q. What did Frank have on that Saturday morning?—A. A raincoat.

Q. Where were you sitting?—A. Right here (indicating a spot in the first floor of the factory near the trap door that leads to the basement).

Q. Where did you work all of the time?—A. Up until Christmas I worked in the box and I could keep him. Then he asked me to write some notes for his mother. I don't know what it was I wrote, but the first one did not suit him. I wrote another on some green looking paper. It was glad to do anything for Mr. Frank. He was the superintendent and all that. He slapped me on the back at that and said "Good boy." He had promised me some money and I asked him about that. He pulled out of his pocket a large roll of greenbacks. I took them. I told him I was scared. He said something about getting me out of town. Then he asked me for the money back. I thought he was just going to count it, but he put it in his pocket. "Is that the way you are going to treat me, Mr. Frank?" I asked. "You keep your mouth shut," he said. He laid his hands together, and looking up toward the ceiling said, "Why should I hang; I have wealthy people in Brooklyn." I looked up toward the ceiling, but didn't see nothing. I looked and said: "Is that all you want?" and he said "Yes." I got up and saw him and he jumped up and grabbed me by the shoulder, turned me and put me to the head of the stair and told me to go. He said: "Don't say anything now, and I will make it all right." I went down and went out to a saloon on Piers street; I took a double-header and looked at the clock. It was twenty minutes to 2. I asked a boy to have one with me, then I went home.

Frank came to him Tuesday, he says.

Q. Did you see Frank any more?—A. Between 10 o'clock and 11 o'clock Tuesday morning. He came to me while I was sweeping on the fourth floor and said: "Be a good boy," and I said: "Yes, I will be a good boy."

Q. Did you see him Monday?—A. No.

Q. Why?—A. Because it was a holiday and I didn't go to work until Tuesday. After Mr. Frank spoke to me, somebody told me they were going to arrest Mr. Frank.

Dorsey interrupted: "Never mind that, what somebody told you."

Q. When were you arrested?—A. On the first of May.

Q. Do you remember the day of the week?—A. Thursday.

Q. Look at these notes (holding up the paper the typewriter notes found in the basement beside Mary Phagan's body).—A. Yes, these are the notes fixed up in Mr. Frank's office. That man right there (pointing to the defendant) took them off of his desk and had me write them.

Doesn't Know Mrs. White.

Q. Did you notice the time that morning?—A. Yes, at Broad and Mitchell street it was 9 minutes past 10.

Q. Who left the factory that morning?

Q. Do you know the name of the man or woman up there with

JIM CONLEY'S STORY AS
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when Solicitor Dorsey handed to the negro the undergarments which had been taken from the dead girl's neck, and the Negro, after he had looked at which he had referred.

The solicitor then handed to him a pile of papers and asked him to illustrate to the jury just what he meant about the girl's neck.

Conley put one end through the loop at the other end. Then he took the light around her own neck and held it up to the light and said that this was the girl's neck.

CONLEY'S SINS BRING TALE OF EVILS AT FACTORY

Hearers Sit Spell-Bound at Unfolding of Details of Tragedy

FRANK ADMITTED HE HIT GIRL; SAYS NEGRO SAW RED EVIDENCE

Continued on Page 4.

Q. Now, the next time you watched Mr. Holloway go to the factory, did you see him there?

A. Yes, I did.

Q. How do you know he was there?

A. I saw him.

Q. What time was that?

A. I don't know.

Q. How do you know he was there?

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Forty-five cents.

Q. How did you remember that?

A. I don't know.

Q. Did you see the girl?

A. Yes.

Q. How do you know she was there?

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Q. Thank you, add Rosser, "you are a great man."

A. Yes, I am.

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A. I don't know.

REDDIST TRUSTY CALLED HOME BY SPIRIT

Confederate Veteran Files Alabama Prison in Answer to Message From Wife.

ANNAPOLIS, Aug. 4.—With tears dripping down his cheeks and leaning himself on his wife's hand, W. H. Kennedy, the Confederate veteran and trustee, believed to have been charged with the murder of a woman, called home by the spirit of his wife, who was believed to have been murdered by him.

14 PENNSYLVANIANS CHARGE VIOLENCE AND VOTE FRAUDS

Five Already Under Arrest After Investigation of the Recent City Election.

PENNSYLVANIA, Aug. 4.—County Recorder H. M. Justice, who has been conducting an investigation of charges of fraud in the recent city election, today filed information charging five men with the crime.

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Most Men Who Make Money

On limited capital are those always on the lookout for snags of all kinds. In this way and in this way, the WANTS and prices is the only place a complete list is ever offered.

In Atlanta the Georgian Where the Largest List is Found

Order It NOW
Both Phones Main 100

Read for Profit--GEORGIAN WANT ADS--Use for Results

VOL. XII. NO. 2

ATLANTA, GA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1913.

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2 CENTS. PAY NO

CONLEY DEFIES NEGRO'S GRILLING

CITY GREET'S MERCHANTS OF DIXIE

Governor Slaton and Mayor Woodward Welcome Delegates. Single-Crop System Hit.

Welcomed by Governor Slaton and Mayor Woodward, the Southern Merchants' Convention opened Tuesday morning in First Hall at the Auditorium with an excellent attendance. How to induce the Southern farmer to desert the one-crop idea, was the topic for Tuesday's session, and it was taken up from all angles. J. W. Vaughn, of Cartersville, Ga., took up the subject as to why the Yancey Hill, of Montezuma, urged that the merchants set the farmers an example as the merchants own a large proportion of the farm lands in the State. James T. Bachman, of the Atlanta Milling Co., spoke on the marketing of the surplus of grain.

W. H. White, Jr., of the White Tractor Co., spoke on cattle and hogs as a by-product of the farm, and Joseph A. McCord, vice president of the First National Bank, emphasized the fact that greater stability of credit would result from diversified farming. An "Open Parliament" general debate followed, each speaker being allowed five minutes. The delegates, who come from Georgia and surrounding States, attend the Fourth Theater to-night, the entire hall having been reserved for them.

Registration began this morning at 7 o'clock, and continued steadily throughout the morning. Early indications are that the attendance will reach 4,000 as a total for the two weeks of the convention.

Blahou W. A. Chandler delivered the invocation, in which he extolled the spiritual significance of commerce. Governor Slaton said a welcome to merchants had been extended by Georgia in 1779, when the Great Seal of the State was made to bear a design of ships loading for export, together with tilled fields, an armed man and a representation of the principles of government. This was symbolic, he said, of the fact that while commerce and agriculture thrive, the welfare of the State is assured.

Called Optimists of State. "I welcome you, gentlemen, because you are the optimists of the State," he said, "and because you teach in forceful manner the benefits of the stern virtues of commerce."

Mayor Woodward seconded the Governor's welcome, and took occasion to refer to the article in the "Days" of the farming regions might well pattern after Atlanta's success, he said, and Atlanta's resources in built, not on one great industry, but upon the diversity of its employment.

R. O. Couch, of Griffin, responded to the address of welcome with a felicitous speech. J. W. Vaughn, of Cartersville, took up elaborately the subject of soil exhaustion. The theory that soil can be destroyed has been established, he said, but it has been explained that little harm can be done by abuse. He urged careful study of the science of farming, in distinction to the art of farming. Incidentally, he characterized many of the farm demonstration agents as inefficient.

Plas to County Merchants. Yancey Hill, of Montezuma, declared that his investigations show that 50 per cent of the farm lands of the State are owned by country merchants. These men, he said, should set an example for the farmers by raising a diversity of crops themselves, instead of encouraging big cotton crops at all times.

Mr. Bachman said that his mill, with a capacity of 42,000 bushels of corn a year, around one single bushel of Georgia corn in 1912, despite the fact that Georgia corn is the best in the world for milling. "I think my subject is a joke," he said. "I am asked to sit beside a man who makes \$1,000 and spends \$2,000 and tell him how to invest his surplus. However, the future may bring better times."

Mr. McCord's address defined the position that cotton is any better basis for credit than the several products of the farm, and pointed out how safe it is to diversify. The failure of one crop will not mean widespread disaster.

Mrs. Leo Frank as she appears in the courtroom.



The wife of the accused continues to sit constantly by her husband's side at the crucial sessions.

New York Gunmen Fatally Shoot Man Accused as Squealer

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—A shooting party identical in many respects to the assassination of Herman Rosen, that occurred in Third avenue early today when three gunmen shot and mortally wounded William Lintie, 30 years old, member of a respectable family.

The gangsters tossed their revolvers into the street and fled in an automobile. The shooting is blamed on members of "Dopey Benny's" gang, who charged Lintie with being a stool pigeon for District Attorney Whitman.

Lintie's brother is employed in the District Attorney's office.

Dallas Man Dying From Fracture, Fall From Car Mystery

In a dying condition from a fracture at the base of his skull, a man named Adair, whose home is in Dallas, Ga., is at the Atlanta Hospital. He was injured when he alighted from a car on the Marietta street line at the corner of Starbuck and Sherman streets about 3 o'clock Monday night.

Confusion exists as to how the accident happened. One report says Adair jumped from the car while it was moving. Another report was to the effect that he was pushed or thrown from the car by a sudden jerk.

At the Atlanta Hospital Tuesday little hope was held for his recovery. He died at the hospital Tuesday morning and was buried at the city cemetery.

Engineer Killed, 16 Hurt in Wreck on Central of Georgia

SAVANNAH, Aug. 5.—The engineer is reported dead and sixteen passengers and trainmen more or less seriously hurt as the result of a wreck of the Central of Georgia passenger train No. 4 at Oliver, 45 miles west of Savannah, at 8 o'clock this morning.

The train was en route to Savannah from Atlanta. All day coaches were derailed, but the heavy Pullman remained on the track. About 100 feet of track was torn up.

The cause has not been ascertained. A wrecking train carrying physicians and nurses was rushed from Savannah. Outfits of the road here have not received a list of the injured.

In addition to Atlanta cars the train carried Pullman cars from Birmingham, picked up at Macon.

Bishop of Nashville Puts Ban on Tango

NASHVILLE, TENN., Aug. 5.—Absolution will be denied members of tango clubs under the jurisdiction of the Right Rev. Thomas M. Hizzard, bishop of Nashville, who danced the turkey-trot, tango and other hot dances.

The bishop has forbidden his people to indulge in such pastimes.

Negro Still Sticks to Main Story

AFTER 11-HOUR GRILL DEFENSE PREPARES TO END ATTACK ON NEGRO

A hopeless task apparently lay ahead of Luther Rosser in his determined endeavor to break down the story of Jim Conley when he resumed his questioning of the negro Tuesday afternoon.

That Conley's damning story accusing Leo Frank of the murder of Mary Phagan would stand unshaken by any admissions of his own was the strong probability when the negro took the stand in the afternoon.

Attorney Rosser announced that he would continue his examination of Conley little more than an hour in the afternoon. That he would be able in this brief time to make any impression on the state's star witness seemed most unlikely.

The startling testimony was brought out during the day that Conley entered the factory before either Mary Phagan or Monteen Stover entered the building.

Quinn in his statement to the officers and before the Governor's inquest declared that he came into the factory between 12:20 and 12:25. The negro's statement contradicted this utterly. Either Conley is lying again or Quinn is mistaken.

Sollitor Dorsey announced that he was ready to put Dalton, the mysterious man mentioned in Conley's story, on the stand to corroborate the most revolting of the negro's charges. He said he might also call Daisy Hopkins, the girl mentioned as a visitor to Frank's office. The Sollitor said he had both witnesses where he could locate them.

STILL CLINGS TO MAIN STORY.

Conley, questioned and oozed and wheedled and bullied for a total of nearly 11 hours, was still clinging tenaciously to his accusations against the factory superintendent when Rosser began his last desperate attack upon the negro's story Tuesday afternoon.

He admitted that he had lied without count. He admitted that he lied in his first, second, and even his third affidavit, the last of which had been described by the detectives as "the whole truth." He confessed that he had lied for no other reason in particular while he was making his third affidavit.

But every effort to force him to admit that he had lied when he said that Frank killed the girl and asked him to dispose of the body met with utter failure. He could not be nudged an inch from his incriminating statement against Frank.

He might talk in slightly different words. His story might show minor discrepancies, but he kept to his main accusation that Frank was the slayer of the girl and had admitted to him.

Because Conley had at one time quoted Frank as saying that he had "poked up a little girl back there, and let her fall" and now was declaring that the superintendent said: "I struck her and struck her too hard," Rosser endeavored to corner the negro and force him to admit that he was lying in both instances. He was totally unsuccessful. Conley conceded that he might have quoted Frank wrongly, but asserted strongly that the circumstances were as he had related them.

Rosser until late in the forenoon convinced himself mostly to a comparison of Conley's statements in his affidavits and before the detectives with the story he had told in court. Conley was not at all reluctant to admit that he had been a liar from the beginning of the investigation into his part in the crime. He did maintain, however, that he was telling the truth on the stand.

The lawyer was able to direct suspicion most strongly at the story Conley now is telling by questioning him most closely about the incidents at the factory on the day of the crime.

He developed that Conley says or claimed he says, E. Y. Hollie, N. V. Darley, a "peg leg" negro, the Phagan girl, Lemmie Quinn and Monteen Stover as they entered or left the factory that day, while he was on the first floor near the stairs.

He testified, however, that he did not see Corintha Hall, Emma Clark, Alonzo Mann, Katie Hall, Mrs. May Barrett or Mrs. Arthur White.

Hattie Hall and Alonzo Mann left the building at 12 o'clock, Quinn according to Conley, entered and left at about 12 o'clock. How he could have seen Quinn and missed seeing the other two persons, he was unable to explain.

Conley declared that Quinn entered the factory and left before Mary Phagan came in. He said that he had heard the Phagan girl's scream before Monteen Stover came in the factory. After the Stover girl entered he testified that he went to sleep and was aroused by Frank stamping on the floor above.

This was the signal agreed upon, said Conley, and he went and

CONLEY BLANDLY SAYS HE JUST FORGOT LIES

Perhaps no other witness in the history of criminal trial procedure of Georgia has ever rivaled Jim Conley, the negro sweeper, in his peculiarly open admissions of previous falsehoods.

Conley on the stand blandly admits that his affidavits are so contradicted with lies that he doesn't remember when, or to whom he told them.

"I know when I told a lie," he declared to Attorney Rosser, "and I knew it wouldn't fit, and I'd have to change it, so I didn't remember much else about it."

looked the outside door. A little later Frank whistled and he went up stairs.

"He asked me if I'd seen a girl come up here," Conley said. "I told him I'd seen two and that I'd only seen one of them leave up here."

"Well," he said to me, "you know that little girl that came up here. I went back with her to the metal department. I didn't see no work there. I wanted to be with her and she refused me. I struck her and she struck her too hard."

Asked why he didn't tell the whole truth, even in his last affidavit, Conley could only reply that he didn't want to tell all his story against Frank at once. Rosser got the negro to say that he had talked with Sollitor Dorsey six or seven times and had added to, or changed his story slightly each time.

It was the persistent endeavor of Rosser to get before the jury the fact that Conley in his third affidavit had said he was telling "the whole truth," and yet when there was no apparent reason for holding back anything, had continued to lie about the events of the day and had kept a dark secret that he was in the factory early in the morning.

If Conley's third affidavit was now admittedly false in many respects, although Conley declared it was the truth when he was making it, what reason was there to believe that the last affidavit had told the jury had in it much else than falsehood?

This was the question that Rosser evidently was trying to place in the minds of each of the twelve jurors.

Rosser got Conley to say that he lied about the time he got by about the time he left home, about the time he first went to the factory about the time he bought a flask of whiskey about the time he first met Frank, and about the length of time that Frank stayed at Monteen Stover's, and about the time N. V. Darley and Miss Mattie Smith left the factory.

ROSSER SUDDENLY ABANDONS.

Rosser suddenly shifted from his examination of Conley to his previous statement and began to question him about the crime itself.

He took up in rapid sequence the various phases of Conley's story of the events, just before and just following 12 o'clock on the day that Mary Phagan was killed—the entrance and departure of factory employees, the coming of Mary Phagan, the girl's scream in the hall of the factory, the visit of Monteen Stover to the factory, and finally the disposal of Mary Phagan's dead body by Conley at the direction of Frank.

During a brief recess, a strychnine tablet was given Conley as a brace for the ordeal through which he was to pass.

Just as it appeared that Rosser had reached the point where he proposed to go after the negro in savage fashion, Attorney Hooper broke in with a strenuous objection to the manner in which Frank's lawyer was seeking to impeach the witness.

He insisted that all the affidavits be read to Conley where it was agreed to question him in regard to events he had told of previously.

Judge Ross ruled in favor of the defense and the questioning proceeded along the same lines. Rosser evidently was determined to break the negro down in short order as he started off in his quick, aggressive fashion and with little of the easy manner of his early questioning of the day before.

Conley was so unconcerned and cool when he first went on the stand to tell his remarkable story. He answered the questions readily and returned to be questioned in short order.

Rosser at once began asking him concerning his part in the crime. He brought out the contradictions in Conley's various oral statements.

Q. You had your second talk with that girl Scott on May 21st—A. I don't remember.

Q. You told me you were with her on May 27th—A. No, I don't remember.

Q. You told me you were with her on May 27th—A. I don't remember.

Q. You told me you were with her on May 27th—A. I don't remember.

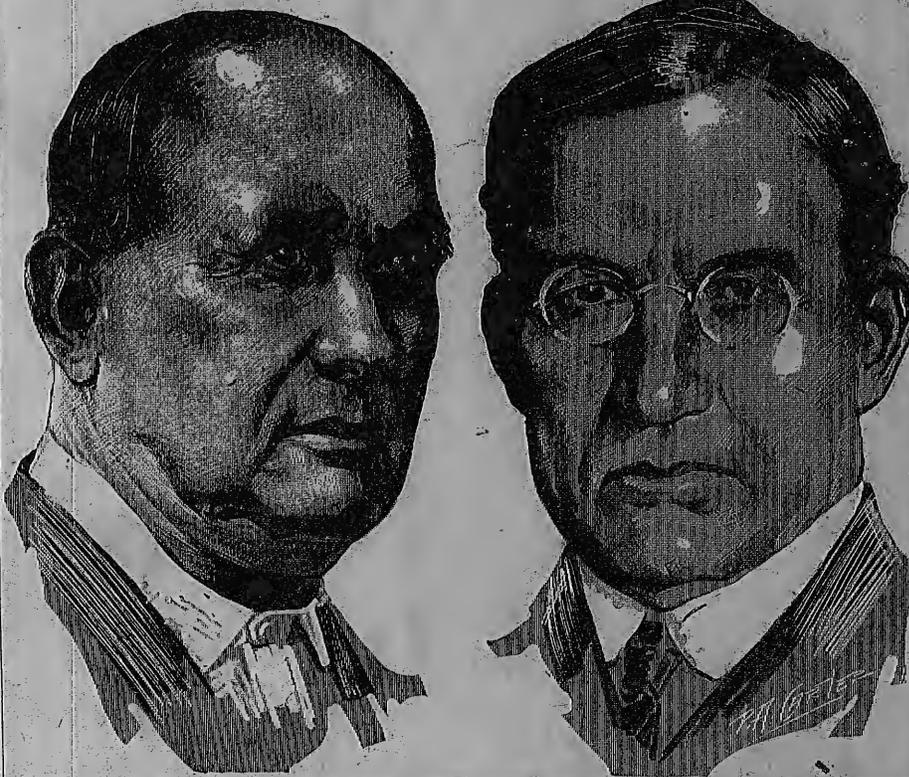
COMLEY STEADFASTLY STICKS TO HIS MAIN ACCUSATIONS Under Blistering Fire From the Defense He Admits Changing His Story

WITNESS PROVES CONUNJURING IN ANSWERS; MEMORY IS BLANK TO MANY SCENES

FIGHTING FACES OF MEN BATTLING FOR FRANK

LUTHER Z. ROSSER.

REUBEN ARNOLD.



Continued From Page 1. About 8 o'clock. Q. Have you changed your time statement or what? A. I don't know. Q. Did you say a white boy that you made a second statement on May 18? Now you say it was the third. Which was right? A. I think it was the third, but I am not sure. Q. Why did you change the time you told them you wrote the notes? A. I thought they might think something wrong if I stuck to the first. Q. You liked headquarters, didn't you? A. Yes. Q. You volunteered to go down there, didn't you? A. Yes. Dorsay: "I object to that. The papers would be the best evidence."

Atterbury in Clash. Judge Ross said: "He can show where he had been. Dorsay objected to what he termed 'secondary evidence.'" Rosser declared: "I am going to show the whole thing—that he was released and arrested—one of the biggest facts in Atlanta, and will introduce the papers as a proper time." Dorsay withdrew his objection. "I will not put the papers in evidence," said Rosser. Dorsay then renewed the objection. Judge Ross repeated that Rosser could show where Comley had been, but Dorsay deliberately laughed at the judge's ruling and took his seat.

Questioned About Breakfast. Q. You told the detective you saw the clock on the negro university and told the time by that?—A. I told them I saw the clock. Q. Didn't you tell them it was 8 o'clock?—A. I don't recall. Q. Didn't you have for breakfast?—A. Some liver and tea. Q. What time did you get up that morning, not what time you told the detectives?—A. About 8 o'clock. Q. What time did you have for breakfast?—A. I think that was all I told you a while ago.

Q. Didn't you have some sausage?—A. That was some on the table. Q. Don't you know a negro never had sausage on the table without eating it?—A. I reckon so. Told Them of Balcony. Q. When you told them you went to Peters street, didn't you?—A. Yes. Q. Why didn't you tell me that a while ago?—A. Well, I told you if you would read it to me I'd tell you whether it was right or not. Q. If I read the story, you've learned you will know whether it's right or not?—A. Yes, sir. I'll know whether it's right or not. Q. Did you tell them anything about Peters street?—A. Yes, sir. Q. What time?—A. I don't know whether it was that time or not. Q. You didn't tell them this the first time on May 18?—A. Yes, you went to on Peters street, did you? A. I don't know when I told them, but I told them.

Q. Did you tell them about buying some whisky?—A. Yes, sir, I bought some whisky, but I don't know when I told them. Q. What time did you say you bought the whisky?—A. About 11 o'clock. Q. And that wasn't the truth?—A. No, sir. Why He Changed Time. Q. What time did you say 11?—A. No, sir.

Reinold. Q. Now you have a bad memory, haven't you? A. It's better now than it was yesterday. Both Frank and his wife smiled at this answer. "Telling 'Natural' Truth." Q. Now your memory is improving, are you? A. Yes, sir, I am telling the natural truth. I am looking right at you. Q. But your memory is better? That is, it was bad yesterday, but it's good today? What kind of a memory is that?—A. I don't know. Q. Didn't you tell them that you went to the Capital City Laundry?—A. I told Mr. Frank I was going there. Q. But didn't you tell the detective that?—A. Didn't you tell them that you were drinking the whisky that you met Mr. Frank at the corner of Forsyth and Nelson streets?—A. I know I told them that. I don't know when I told them that. I don't know when I told them that. I don't know when I told them that.

Q. But I really want to know if you told them that you were drinking the whisky that you met Mr. Frank at the corner of Forsyth and Nelson streets?—A. I don't know. Q. Now, look here. Where's the main thing in your memory?—A. I don't know. Q. You told them that you went straight from Peters street and met Mr. Frank

the first time that morning at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I told them I met him there. Q. But before you went to the factory?—A. I don't remember. Q. Just as He Is Telling Truth. Q. But you told them you met him there after you went to the factory?—A. I don't remember. Q. You said you went to the factory but one time that day?—A. I went straight from Peters street to the factory. Q. Look here, Jim; I want to know the truth about this. A. I'm telling the truth. Q. You said you only went to the factory once, and met Mr. Frank after you left?—A. I don't remember what I said.

Q. What office did you tell that to?—A. I can't recall. Q. Was that before or after you got out of jail?—A. I don't know. I think it was before. Repeat What Frank Said. Q. You told him you met him at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I don't know. Q. What did he say to you?—A. He said, "Ha, ha, you are here, are you?" Q. Didn't you tell the officers?—A. I don't remember. Q. Didn't you tell those officers that you told him when you were going to see your mother when you met him at the station and Forsyth streets?—A. I don't remember what I told them about it.

Q. How do you know?—A. It seems to me that I saw it. Q. Don't you know you stood there about an hour?—A. No, sir, I can't say. Q. Why didn't you tell that yesterday?—A. You didn't ask me. Refers to Rosser's Memory. Q. You said yesterday Mr. Frank didn't say anything to you from the time you left Nelson and Forsyth streets until you got into the factory?—A. I told you yesterday Mr. Frank said something to me as we were passing Mr. Alverson's store. Q. Didn't you tell the detectives that?—A. No, sir. Q. You didn't say anything about it

until you had got out of jail?—A. I don't think I did. Q. How could he see you?—A. I had my feet stuck out. Q. What time did you get out of jail?—A. I don't remember. Q. Why didn't you tell the detectives about bumping into somebody?—A. I did tell them. Q. Did they write it down?—A. I don't know, sir. Q. Why didn't you tell the police about Mr. Frank wanting you to watch for him?—A. I did. Q. Where?—A. I don't remember. Q. You remembered a whole lot, don't you? Why didn't you tell the police about Mr. Frank stamping his feet?—A. I did. Parries With Rosser. Q. Who did you tell?—A. I told Mr. Black, Mr. Starnes, Mr. Scott and Mr. Campbell. Q. You told those people everything?—A. Sometimes they were not all there. Q. When?—A. I don't remember. Q. You told the detectives, Miss Mattie Smith, was the first one you saw go into the factory after you got back from Monday?—A. If I didn't go there, I said it.

Q. I am not talking about what is down here. Who did you see go in there first?—A. I think it was Mr. Darley. Q. Did you see yesterday Mr. Darley was the first one to go in after you got back from Monday?—A. No, sir, I didn't say that. Q. And you didn't see Miss Smith?—A. No, sir, not then. Q. Oh, you saw her, then, before you went to Monday?—A. Yes, sir. Q. Then you lied to the detectives?—A. If I told them Miss Smith was the first one I saw go up after I got back from Monday. Q. What time did Mr. Darley leave the factory?—A. No, sir, I said it was later than that.

Stayed at Factory an Hour. Q. What time was it?—A. About 11 o'clock. Some time after we got back from Monday. Q. You had a witness against you—couldn't they connect you with the crime?—A. You didn't ask me. "I object to that question, your Honor," interrupted Solicitor Dorsay. "It is a question for argument."

Q. What time did you get up after you bought it at 8, and about being various people at times from heard him?—A. I don't know that he said that. Q. Well, what time was that?—A. About 9 o'clock. Q. How do you know?—A. It was after Mr. Frank had come back from dinner. Q. How do you know he had come back from dinner?—A. I was looking out of the window and saw him coming from Alabama street. Q. Well, this Saturday you and Mr. Frank got to the factory at the same time you met at the door?—A. Yes, sir, he got there just a little before me. Q. Didn't you go in together?—A. Yes, sir, we went in ahead. Q. Where did he go?—A. He went on upstairs. Q. What was he up there for?—A. I don't know. Q. Give your best estimate?—A. I don't know. Q. Was it 1 o'clock?—A. I know he was earlier than that, because I heard the screaming and stamping before that. Q. You locked the door before he stamped?—A. When he stamped I locked the door. Left Door Unlocked. Q. When did you unlock it?—A. When he whistled. Q. Was that before I went upstairs?—A. Yes, sir. Q. The door was unlocked, while you were upstairs, then?—A. Yes. Q. Anybody could have come in and gone out, couldn't they?—A. Yes, sir, I don't know whether you locked that door and left it locked?—A. No, sir. Q. You say that when you met Mr. Frank in the factory he went in ahead of you. Didn't you say yesterday that you went in together?—A. I expect I did say something like that. Q. Why do you change to-day?—A. Well, we were right there together. He was in ahead of me. Q. What did he say to you about your wanting to go to the laundry?—A. He didn't say that to me, right then. He said when I met him at the factory that I was a little early for work and he wanted me to do and said he did not want me to let Mr. Darley know about it. Q. Jim, didn't you say that yesterday?—A. I don't remember. Hooper Strangely Objected. Q. Now, Jim, I want to know just what you said to me yesterday. You know that you didn't say that. I want to know what you said next?—A. Attorney Hooper interrupted with a strenuous objection.

"We object to him questioning the witness as to what he said," said Hooper. "Such questions can only be for the purpose of impeaching the witness in the eyes of the jury, which is not the purpose of this trial." The stenographer took it down and the stenographer asked the witness to repeat it. He did so. "I don't recall that I said anything to you about your wanting to go to the laundry?—A. He didn't say that to me, right then. He said when I met him at the factory that I was a little early for work and he wanted me to do and said he did not want me to let Mr. Darley know about it. Q. Jim, didn't you say that yesterday?—A. I don't remember. Hooper Strangely Objected. Q. Now, Jim, I want to know just what you said to me yesterday. You know that you didn't say that. I want to know what you said next?—A. Attorney Hooper interrupted with a strenuous objection.

Q. You didn't tell them anything about Peters street?—A. Yes, sir. Q. What time?—A. I don't know whether it was that time or not. Q. You didn't tell them this the first time on May 18?—A. Yes, you went to on Peters street, did you? A. I don't know when I told them, but I told them.

Q. Did you tell them about buying some whisky?—A. Yes, sir, I bought some whisky, but I don't know when I told them. Q. What time did you say you bought the whisky?—A. About 11 o'clock. Q. And that wasn't the truth?—A. No, sir. Why He Changed Time. Q. What time did you say 11?—A. No, sir.

Reinold. Q. Now you have a bad memory, haven't you? A. It's better now than it was yesterday. Both Frank and his wife smiled at this answer. "Telling 'Natural' Truth." Q. Now your memory is improving, are you? A. Yes, sir, I am telling the natural truth. I am looking right at you. Q. But your memory is better? That is, it was bad yesterday, but it's good today? What kind of a memory is that?—A. I don't know. Q. Didn't you tell them that you went to the Capital City Laundry?—A. I told Mr. Frank I was going there. Q. But didn't you tell the detective that?—A. Didn't you tell them that you were drinking the whisky that you met Mr. Frank at the corner of Forsyth and Nelson streets?—A. I know I told them that. I don't know when I told them that. I don't know when I told them that.

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CHICAGO CHOICE OF ROUTES AND GOOD SERVICE. Includes text about funeral services and contact information for various companies like 'Funeral Designs and Flowers' and 'Eastern Placemass Dentists'.

CONLEY'S CHARGE TURNS FRANK TRIAL 'TO HORSE THAT DEATH'

By JAMES B. NEVIN.

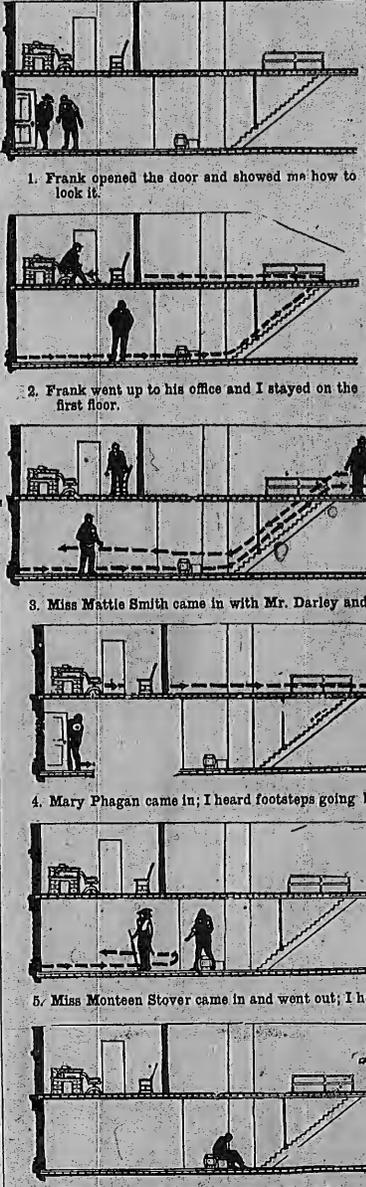
Black and sinister, depressing in its gloom, the testimony of Jim Conley in the Frank case was given to the court and the jury under direct examination Monday.

The shadow of the negro had loomed like a freightful cloud over the courtroom for days—the negro himself came into the case Monday, and he came into it in an awful and unexpectably sensational way.

The public was prepared for the fact that Conley would not be quite prepared for his trial.

The State, in its direct examination of Conley, elicited his case against Frank most dramatically. It did not render a verdict, but it was a case against Frank most dramatically. It did not render a verdict, but it was a case against Frank most dramatically.

CONLEY'S STORY OF SLAYING DIAGRAMED



1. Frank opened the door and showed me how to look it.

2. Frank went up to his office and I stayed on the first floor.

3. Miss Mattie Smith came in with Mr. Darley and went out again.

4. Mary Phagan came in; I heard footsteps going back to the metal room.

5. Miss Monteen Stover came in and went out; I heard steps running back to Frank's office.

6. I sat down on a box and went to sleep; I was awakened by Frank's stamping his feet for me.

Many Discrepancies To Be Bridged in Conley's Stories

The defense of Leo Frank will bring out vividly before the jury Monday the dramatic features of Jim Conley's story of the slaying of Mary Phagan, which he later confessed in large part, but which conflicted in several particulars with the last sensational affidavit in which he charged Leo Frank with the slaying of the girl and stated that he (Conley) disposed of the body and was never found at his side at Frank's direction.

As a noteworthy example, Conley in his narrative before the jury Monday told for the first time of hearing the Phagan girl scream after she had gone to Frank's office, and according to his story, walked with the superintendent to the rear of the factory. He said nothing of this in his first two affidavits. Neither did he mention it in his third sworn statement. On the contrary, he denied to the detectives at that time that he had heard any sound indicating that a crime had been committed. To a reporter for the Georgian who saw him after he had made the third affidavit he made the same firm denial.

He even denied that he had seen the little girl enter the factory. That he was on the first floor and that Mary Phagan when she went upstairs was not known until she had been published an exclusive story to that effect following the tale that Bolden Dorsey and Frank Hooper had told the negro in the commissary room at the police station weeks after the slaying.

There are probably a score of other discrepancies that appear in his last affidavit.

Conley still insists that he overheard Mr. Darley and Miss Smith talking in front of the factory after he had returned from the factory. This was at 11 o'clock on the afternoon of the slaying.

But Darley swore under oath last week that he and Miss Smith talked with the Phagan girl in the factory on the day that Mary Phagan was killed, and that he had seen her go into the factory either through the door of the Phagan girls had returned to the street.

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Rosser Goes Fiercely After Jim Conley

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TRADITIONS OF THE SOUTH: THE MAN'S LIFE: WINGS OF NEGRO'S WORD

By L. F. WOODRUFF.

Harry Shaw accomplished in his life. There are few people who can recall to-day the name of Caesar Xobing, but there are few that forget the name of Mrs. Phagan.

Caesar Xobing was charged with killing a negro of Kentucky. The negro man would have been executed to remember his name.

But Mrs. Phagan died, and the name remains the Phagan case. Frank's name will be carried with it for years, and then will be forgotten.

The little factory girl will be remembered as long as law exists in this world. It is an awful shame to recall. But it is more, because that name means more than man's words have ever expressed.

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VOL. XII. NO. 2

ATLANTA, GA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1913.

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THIEF SAVES \$56,000 GIFT TROOP FROM FLAMES TO SILENCE BRYAN

Creates Alarm that Prods the Police, Who See Fire and Rescue Sleepers.

Texans Raising Fund in Desperate Effort to Keep Secretary Off Lecture Platform.

Hurrying to investigate the sound of pistol shots coming from the home of J. B. Prater, at No. 103 South Pryor street Tuesday morning at 3 o'clock, Policemen Pearson and Chapman probably saved the lives of three men who were caught in the burning rooming house of Mrs. Brooks, at No. 48 South Pryor street.

AUSTIN, TEX., Aug. 5.—A plan to raise \$52,000 for William Jennings Bryan, Secretary of State, was well under way in Texas to-day.

The officers saw the flames shooting up from the roof of Mrs. Brooks' home while talking to Mr. Prater about the burglar who had been discovered in his house, and rushed across the street. By pounding on the door they aroused the three men who were the only occupants of the house, and they succeeded in escaping, although forced to leave their belongings. They were J. C. Johnson, M. Y. Thomas and J. S. Pratt. The house was badly damaged.

Several Reported Killed or Injured In Central Wreck

SAVANNAH, Aug. 5.—A Central of Georgia passenger train from Atlanta was wrecked near Oliver early to-day. Several cars were derailed and several persons are reported dead. A wrecking train with physicians and nurses has gone to the scene from Savannah.

Details are not available at this hour. Central officials admit the wreck seems very bad.

Caminetti Trial to Follow Digs Case

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—Manly I. Digg, charged with violating the white slave law, appeared in court to-day ready for trial. Federal Judge Brewster announced that the case of Drew Caminetti, son of the United States Commissioner of Immigration, would be taken up at the conclusion of the Digg trial.

Prince Henry Must Cook Eggs At Eton

LONDON, Aug. 5.—When Etonians responsible in September for the winter "half," the famous old public school for the first time in its history will have as a pupil the son of the King of England.

Rubonic Suspect Is Isolated in France

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. BREIST, FRANCE, Aug. 5.—A case of suspected rubonic plague was discovered here to-day on a steamer from Bangkok, Siam, to Belfast, Ireland.

\$750,000 Gem Theft Laid to Americans

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. PARIS, Aug. 5.—The Parisian detective bureau, in connection with the theft of a \$750,000 pearl necklace between this city and London, are now confining their attention on a band of daring international crooks, well known to the United States secret service bureau, believed responsible for the robbery.

Mother Gives Blood To Save Daughter

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—Mrs. Gertrude Tate was taken to St. Luke's Hospital to-day and made ready for an operation by which she will give her daughter as much blood as Ruth Tate, it may need to restore her health.

Out of Jail on Bond Of Newspaper Men

MACON, Aug. 5.—After spending 17 days in jail because of his failure to furnish \$750 to guarantee the payment of alimony to Mrs. Evelyn Frances Brooks, his 17-year-old wife who is suing him for divorce, J. C. Hodges, a Central of Georgia Railroad conductor, has secured his liberty by giving bond of \$250 furnished by two Macon newspaper men, who felt a sympathy for him.

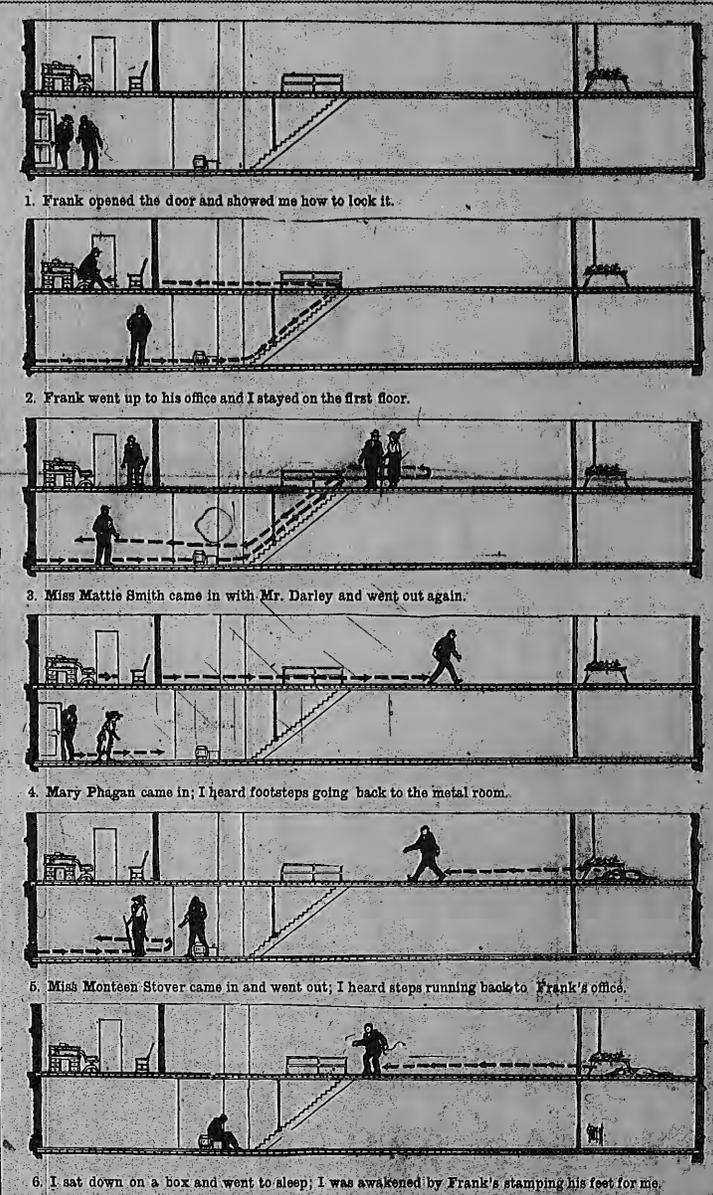
\$80,000 Home Fired; Militants Suspected

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. LYNTON, ENGL., Aug. 5.—A mansion owned by the estate of the late George Levesay was destroyed by fire early to-day by incendiaries, and police are looking for militant anarchists as the perpetrators.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast for Atlanta and Georgia—Fair Tuesday and probably Wednesday.

DIAGRAMS ILLUSTRATING CONLEY'S STORY OF DEATH OF MARY PHAGAN



NEGRO, CALM, REPLIES FRANK AND WITHOUT RATION TO QUESTIONS

Jim Conley, accused of Leo Frank, was placed again under the pitiless fire of Luther Rosser's cross-examination when the trial of Frank resumed Tuesday morning.

Rosser evidently was determined to break the negro down in short order, as he started off in his quick, aggressive fashion and with little of the easy manner of his early questioning of the day before.

Conley was as unconcerned and cool as when he first went on the stand to tell his remarkable story. He answered the questions readily and refused to be confused or misled.

Rosser at once began asking him concerning his part in the crime. He brought out the traditions in Conley's various sworn statements.

Q. You had your second case with Mack Smith on May 11—A. I do remember.

Q. How did you get the case with Mack Smith on May 11—A. I do remember.

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Europe Calls Canal Fair Agents Dilatory

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. BERLIN, Aug. 5.—The action of Great Britain and Russia, which will probably be followed by Germany, in declining to take part in the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco is declared to be not so much of a snub because of the Panama Canal tolls, treaty and tariff controversies as it is the result of the lack of energy on the part of the exposition officials in interesting manufacturers and informing them of the cost of sending the exhibits to a foreign city.

Railroader Known Here Gets Promotion

The Atlanta commercial office of the Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain Railroad has just received an announcement of the appointment of J. M. Johnson as vice president of the Denver Rio Grande and Western

And Western Pacific railways, in charge of traffic.

Mr. Johnson is vice president of the Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain Railroad, in charge of traffic over a line from the Mississippi River to the Gulf Coast. He has been in charge of the traffic of the Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain Railroad for several years.