

he ought to be sweeping, down in the shipping room watching the detectives, officers and reporters; caught him washing his shirt. Looked like he tried to hide it from me.

*Henry Scott* (recalled). Was present when Conley made his statement May 18. I wrote that myself. He positively denied that he was at the factory on Saturday or that he knew anything about the murder. We tried for hours to get him to confess. The next statement he

made on May 24, and we took him over to Mr. Dorsey's office, who went over it with him. He still denied seeing the little girl the day of the murder. On May 25 we talked to him five or six hours, showing him that Frank could not have written these notes on Friday. He still said he had told the truth. On May 28 he made another statement, the same as before. On May 29 he made his last statement. We told him what would fit and cussed him a good deal.

#### THE EVIDENCE FOR THE PRISONER

*W. W. Matthews*. Am a motorman; 26th April was running on English Avenue. Mary Phagan got on my car at Lindsey Street at 11:50. We got to Broad and Hunter about 12:10. Mary and some other little girl who was sitting with her, got off. The pencil factory is about a block and a half from Hunter and Broad. Nobody got on with Mary at Lindsey Street. Know the little Epps boy. He did not get on the car with her at Lindsey Street; saw Mary's body at the undertaker's. It was the same girl that got on my car.

*W. T. Hollis*. Am a street car conductor. On 26th April was on the English Avenue line. We ran on schedule that day. Mary Phagan got on at Lindsey Street at about 11:50. No one else got on with her. Epps did not get on with her; no one was sitting with her; do not recollect Epps getting on the car at all that morning.

*Herbert G. Schiff*. Am assistant superintendent of the National Pencil Co.; occupied the same office as Mr. Frank; the

company's money except the petty cash was kept at the general manager's office, Mr. Sig Montag. All mail of the company is received there. Mr. Frank's salary was \$150 a month. I usually leave the factory at 12:30 and return at 2 to 2:15. Frank would leave a little after 1 and return about 3; do not recall a single Saturday that Frank returned earlier than I did. We both worked together. The street doors were always open. Office boy would be in the outer office. Frequently we were interrupted by salesmen calling on us Saturday afternoon. The stenographers came back very seldom on Saturday afternoon; were liable to be interrupted at any time on Saturday afternoon by people on business. Newt Lee was the first negro night watchman we ever had. Frank and I usually left the factory at half-past 5 or a quarter to 6 on Saturdays; left together. Very often Mrs. Frank would come up to the office on Saturday; never saw Conley around the office on Saturday afternoon after 2