

Brooklyn. Mr. Moses Frank of Atlanta is my husband's brother; saw him at Hotel McAlpin in New York City on April 27th and April 28th. The letter you hand me (see post, p. 250) is my son's handwriting. The word "Yondef" in the letter is Hebrew, meaning "Holiday."

*Cross-examined.* Mr. Frank has no rich relatives in Brooklyn. My brother-in-law, Mr. Bennett, is a clerk at \$18 a week. My son-in-law, Mr. Stearns, is in the retail cigar business. As to what my means of support are we have about \$20,000 out at interest, my husband and I, at six per cent. We own the house we live in. We have a \$6,000 mortgage on it. The house is worth about \$10,000. My husband is doing nothing. He is not in good health. Up to a year ago he was a traveling salesman. These are the only relatives my son has in Brooklyn. Mr. Moses Frank, my brother-in-law, is supposed to be very wealthy. My husband is 67 years old. He is broken down from hard work and in very poor health.

*Oscar Pappenheimer.* Am a stockholder of the National Pencil Company; have been getting comparative sheets from Frank since March, 1910; have here the report for the week ending April 24, 1913. I got that on Monday morning, April 28th.

*C. F. Ursenbach.* Married a sister of Mrs. Leo Frank. On Saturday, about 20 minutes to 2, my cook told me that Mr. Frank had phoned and told me that he wasn't going to the game; saw him on Sunday, after the murder, at my house; saw no scratches, marks or bruises on him. He seemed to be a little disturbed

in mind; saw him again that afternoon. He told us about the tragedy that evening. He gave me my rain coat, which he had borrowed previously.

*Cross-examined.* He and his wife and my wife and myself generally played cards Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Selig's family usually played poker Saturday night. Mr. Frank borrowed my rain coat at 4:30 Sunday when it was raining, and I met him about 6 o'clock on Washington Street, and he returned it. He never had that rain coat until Sunday afternoon; am positive that he did not have it on Saturday.

*Mrs. C. F. Ursenbach.* Am Mrs. Leo Frank's sister. I saw no scratches, bruises, or marks on Mr. Frank on Sunday. He was nervous as one would have been under the circumstances. He borrowed a rain coat from my husband that afternoon. The rain coat was at our house on Saturday. Mr. Frank did not have it on Saturday.

*Cross-examined.* On Sunday Mr. Frank, when he was at the house, told us he had been called down town and that this little girl was murdered, and he told what a horrible crime it was; did not say who committed it; said nothing about employing a lawyer; said he had thought he heard the telephone ringing in his sleep, the night before; said when he saw the corpse it was a grewsome sight; said nothing about suspecting Newt Lee as being the guilty party; said he was sorry he let Gantt in the factory Saturday afternoon, because he mistrusted him, because he had not been honest; did not say he thought Newt Lee or Gantt had