

and I have made up my mind to tell the whole truth, without the promise of any reward or from force or fear of punishment in any way.

I got up Saturday morning, April 26th, between 9 and half-past 9. I went to Peters Street, and stopped at the beer saloon, and bought two beers there for myself and give another fellow a beer, I don't know what his name was, but they call him Bob. Then I walks up to the Butt-In saloon and shoots dice and won 90 cents. Then I went to Earley's beer saloon, and bought two glasses of beer, and come out and bought a half pint of whiskey; I drank some of the whiskey, then I started to the Capitol City Laundry, and on my way there met Mr. Frank, going to Montags; he told me to wait a few minutes. He come back and told me to come to the factory, that he wanted to see me, and I went to the factory with him; and after we got to the factory, Mr. Frank took the box and put it there at the trash barrel, which was just to the right of the steps as you go in, for me to sit on. He told me to sit down there until I heard him whistle. Then he told me not to let Mr. Darley see me, and after Mr. Frank went up the steps, in a few minutes here comes a young lady down-stairs, that was Miss Mattie. Then come Mr. Darley down, and he stopped Miss Mattie at the front door. I heard Mr. Darley say to her, "Don't worry, I will see that you get that next week." Then comes Mr. Holloway down, about five minutes after Mr. Darley had gone. Then come another colored fellow, a pegged-legged one, and he went up the steps, he had some bills in his hands, and Mr. Holloway come back down with the pegged-legged one and went out on the sidewalk and looked at the fellow's wagon, but what he said to him I don't know. Then Mr. Holloway went back upstairs and come back down and was gone for good. Then there comes another lady into the factory, and she had on a green looking dress; she works on the fourth floor. She stayed up there seven or eight minutes, and then she come back down with her money in her hand, and counted it, and went out the door; the next thing, Mr. Frank whistled for me twice; I went on up the stairs and the double doors on the stairway were closed, and I opened them and they shut themselves, and Mr. Frank was standing at the top of the steps, and he said, "You heard me, did you?" and I said, "Yes, sir," and Mr. Frank grabbed me by my arm so tight his hand was trembling. He carried me into his private office, then he saw two ladies coming, and he said to me, "Gee, here comes Miss Emma Clark and Miss Corinthia Hall," and he come back in there to me; he was walking fast and seemed to be excited, and he said to me, "Come right in here, Jim." Mr. Frank grabbed me and gave me a shove and put me in the wardrobe and he shut the doors and told me to stay there until after they had gone. Mr. Frank come and let me out of the wardrobe. I don't remember Miss Hall and Miss Clark using the telephone. I stayed in the wardrobe a pretty good while, for the whiskey and beer I had drank got me to sweating. I couldn't hear them talking, only I heard Miss Emma say, "Good morning." I said, "I got too hot in there," and he said, "Yes, I see you are sweating." He said, "Jim, can you