

laughed and said, "Good luck has done struck me," and I bought a ten-cent double-header and then went back to Peters Street, and hadn't none of the boys got there that I run with and I walks up there to the moving picture show and looked at the pictures. I got home about half-past 2 o'clock, and I took the bucket and went and got fifteen cents' worth of beer in it and come back home and sent the little girl to get a dime's worth of stove wood and a nickel's worth of pan sausage, and I eat half the pan sausage up raw, and I give my old lady \$3.50, and the other little change I kept it, and I layed down across the bed and didn't leave home no more until 12 o'clock Sunday, in the day time. Next morning I got to the factory four or five minutes after 7 o'clock, and when I got there went upstairs to the dressing room, and in comes Gordon Bailey, and Joe Williams, and Mr. Wade Campbell, the lead inspector, and he says, "Wasn't it bad about that girl being killed," and we asked him, "which girl," and it seemed like he said "Mary Puckett," and we asked him whereabouts, and he said, "in the basement," and we asked him "if it was a white or colored girl," and he said, "it was a white girl," and we asked him how she got killed, and he said he didn't know, and I stayed down the aisle until about 9 o'clock, and went to the fourth floor, and then I said I would go to the basement and see who that was that got killed; when I got there there was such a crowd of white people there I couldn't go back there. Tuesday morning I got through with my work and went down stairs about half-past 9, and there was such a crowd down there I didn't stay long. About half-past 10 Mr. Frank came back up the aisle and leaned over to me and said, "Jim, be a good boy," and I said, "Yes, sir, I am, Mr. Frank," and when I heard from Mr. Frank again he was arrested. I come to work Wednesday morning, and works all that day, and Thursday morning I come to work, and went downstairs, and the fireman and another colored fellow was down there, and I asked the fireman where it was that they say the young lady got killed at, and he told me right around there, and I took a little piece of paper and went around there to see if I could see, but I couldn't see where anybody had been laying at, and I went upstairs, and stayed there until 12, and the detectives were giving us all subpoenas and got my subpoena and started to cleaning up at half-past 12, and got through cleaning at half-past 1. I went down to wash my shirt so I could have a clean one to wear to court, for I had been wearing this one for three weeks. Some of them saw me back there washing my shirt and called up the detectives, and when the detectives come up there I had done put on my shirt, and they asked me where was the shirt I was washing, and I told them this here was the shirt. They brought me down here and found there was no blood on the shirt, and give me my shirt back, and that's all I know.

#### CONLEY'S STATEMENT MAY 29, 1913.

On Saturday, April 26, 1913, when I come back to the pencil factory with Mr. Frank, I waited for him downstairs like he told me,