

that you get that next week" and they stood there and talked a-  
while, but I could not hear anything else they said, then she went  
on out the door and Mr. Darley come back up the steps, and Mr. Darley  
stayed up there a good while, then he come down and left and I did  
not see him anymore. Then here comes Mr. Holloway down, about 5  
minutes after Mr. Darley had gone; Mr. Holloway went out on the side-  
walk and stood there 3 or 5 minutes and then he come and went back  
up the steps, and then here 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. It was wagon that had sides to  
it and I didn't see the name on it. It wasn't a regular dray, I  
don't think, it looked like it might have come from that plate  
glass company on Alabama St. Then Mr. Holloway went back upstairs  
and it wasn't long before Mr. Holloway come back down and was  
gone for good. I don't know how long, but I guess he stayed upstairs  
long enough to put on his coat and hat. I saw Mr. Holloway turn up  
to his right towards Hunter St., then there comes another lady  
into the factory, she had on a green looking dress, she works on  
the fourth floor, and she walked with her head down, sort of stoop  
shouldered, she works for Arthur White. She stayed up there 7 or  
8 minutes and then she come back down with her money in her hand,  
and she stood just a little opposite me and tore the envelope  
open right there and took her money out and counted it, and she  
shut her hand up and went out the door and she turned towards  
Hunter St. and about 15 or 20 minutes after there, there wasn't  
any passing at all, and I set there on the box with my head against  
the trash barrel. I stretched my feet out and put my hat in my  
lap, but I couldn't say whether I went to sleep or not, and the  
next thing that attracted my attention, Mr. Frank whistled for me  
twice, just like this (indicating), and when he whistled 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 stand-  
ing at the top of the steps and he said "you heard me did you" n  
and I said "yes sir", and Mr. Frank grabbed me by my arm and he was  
squeezing my arm so tight his hand was trembling. He had his glasses  
on, and he had me just like he was walking down the street with a  
lady, and like he didn't want me to look behind me at all, and I  
thought it was because he had me so tight that made him tremble,  
and he carried me through the first office and into his private  
office, and then he come back in there, and he didn't say nothing,  
he grabbed up a box of sulphur matches, and he went back in the  
outer office, the door was open between his office and the outer  
office, and 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", and he motioned to the  
wardrobe and I was a little slow about it and Mr. Frank grabbed me  
and give 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 and I just heard  
Miss Emma say "good morning, Mr. Frank, are you alone" and Mr. Frank  
said "yes" and I couldn't hear them say nothing else, but I didn't  
know it was Miss Corinthia Hall until Mr. Frank spoke and said it was  
but I heard Miss Emma's voice; they didn't stay there long, until  
they were gone, I didn't hear them. The next move was, Mr. Frank  
come and let me out of the wardrobe. I don't remember Miss Hall and  
Miss Clarke using the telephone, if they did I didn't hear them,  
and I didn't see them myself. I stayed in the wardrobe a pretty  
good while for the whiskey and beer I had drank got me to ~~sweat~~  
sweating. I couldn't hear them talking only I heard Miss Emma say  
"good morning". If they had been talking loud I could have heard  
them, but if they were talking low I couldn't. If they went up-  
stairs, Mr. Frank must have kept right behind them to see that they  
didn't take off anything. Then after a while Mr. Frank he come in-  
to the office and he pulled out one of those round chairs from