

tomorrow, and I went and changed shoes and pulled off the pants and put on my hat and come down at 10 minutes to 10, and didn't go back any more until Tuesday morning and went to work at Tuesday morning and got through with my work and went downstairs about half past 9 and there was a such a crowd down there I didn't stay long, and I come back up the isle and went to taking up some trash and about half past 10 or 11 o'clock, Mr. Frank come back up the isle 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 started down to the basement and there was such a crowd down there I couldn't get to use the toilet, and I goes back upstairs and finished my work and works all that day, and Thursday morning I come to work and got caught up by 10 o'clock, and I went downstairs and the fireman and another colored fellow was down there and I asked the fireman where 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 come on back and found he was throwing some stuff into the furnace, and I went on upstairs and stayed there until 25 minutes to 12, and the detectives were giving us all subpoenas and I got my subpoena and went back upstairs and stayed up there until 5 minutes to 12, and I come down and went out in the streets and heard the whistle when it blowed for 12 o'clock, and I went back and started to cleaning up at half past 12 and got through cleaning at half past one. Then I went down to wash my shirt so I could have a clean one to wear to court for I had been wearning this one for three weeks and when I got back there and pulled off my shirt and washed it, then here comes Mr. Quinn and I asked him where was the dry house and he showed me where it was, and he told me, he said "Jim, there aint no steam in there now" and I said to myself I will have to hang this on the steam pipe to get it dry, and by me hanging it on there I got a little rust on it, and 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, and they said yes because it is not good dry, and then told me to come and go with them and I did. 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.

(signed) James Conley

Sworn to and subscribed before me
this 28th day of May, 1913.

(signed) C. February
Notary Public, Fulton County, Ga.

DEFENDANT'S EXHIBIT 39.

CONLEY'S STATEMENT OF MAY 29, 1913.

Atlanta, Ga., 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, and when he whistled for me I went upstairs and he asked me if I wanted to make some money right quick and I told him yes sir, and he told me that he had picked up a girl back there and had let her fall and that her head hit against something, he didn't know what it was, and for me to move her, and I hollered and told him the girl was dead and he told me to pick her up and bring her to

with and he told me to go and look by the cotton box where she