

weight, she was nice looking, had on a blue looking dress with white dots in it, had on a greyish looking coat with kind of tails on it, white slippers and white stockings.

CROSS EXAMINATION.

"The first time I watched for Mr. Frank was sometime during last summer, about in July. I would be there sweeping and Mr. Frank come out and called me in the office. That was on a Saturday, about three o'clock. As to what Mr. Dalton would do, the young lady that worked at the factory would go out and get him and bring him back there. That was Mr. Dalton's lady. The lady that was with Mr. Frank was Miss Daisy Hopkins. She worked up there on the fourth floor. When Mr. Frank called me, there was a lady in the office with him. He talked to me in the lady's presence. She was Miss Daisy Hopkins. That was three or half past three. He would say: 'Did you see that lady go out there? You go down and see nobody don't come up here and you will have a chance to make some money.' One lady had already gone on out to get that young man, and the other lady was present. She came back after a while and brought Mr. Dalton with her. They walked into Mr. Frank's office and stayed there ten or fifteen minutes, came back down, and she says: 'All right, James,' and I says: 'All right;' and I would go back there to the trap door that leads down to the basement, and I pulled up the trap door, and they went down there. I opened the door because she said she was ready; I knowed where she was going. Mr. Frank told me to watch; he told me where they were going. I don't know how long they stayed there; I don't know what time they came back, but they came back after a while, the same way they came down. I kept the doors shut—not locked—all the time, and never left it. Mr. Dalton gave me a quarter and went out laughing, and the lady went up the steps. She didn't stay very long and came down, and after that Mr. Frank came down and left. That was about half past four. I left before Mr. Frank did. He gave me a quarter. That was the first Saturday. The next Saturday was about two weeks after that, about the last of July or the first of August. He told me the same Saturday that I was there: 'Now, you know what you done for me last Saturday. I want to put you wise this Saturday.' I says: 'All right, what time?' He says: 'Oh, about half past.' He got back from lunch about a quarter past two, then Mr. Holloway left, and then Miss Daisy Hopkins came into his office. Mr. Frank came out, popped his fingers and bowed to me—bowed his head to me, and then went back in the office. Then, I went down and stood by the door. I didn't lock it; I shut it. I don't know what happened next; I didn't hear him come out of his office at all. Then I went down and watched. No, I didn't hear her come out of his office. Mr. Frank stayed there about a half an hour that day, then the girl went out. He gave me a half a dollar, this time. The next time I watched for him was before Thanksgiving Day, sometime in the winter, about the last part of August. When he told me he wanted me to watch for him that time, it was on the fourth floor, right at the elevator. Snowball was standing there then. Mr. Frank says: 'I want to put you wise again for to-day.' He came back about half past two, and he says: 'She will be here in a minute.' The lady that came in was one that worked on the fourth floor. I don't know her name. It wasn't Miss Daisy Hopkins. She had hair like Mr. Hooper's, grey haired. She had a green suit of clothes. She went to Mr. Frank's office, and then I watched. I didn't hear them leave Mr. Frank's office. Then she came out, and then he came out and went out the factory, and then he came back. I stayed there waiting for him. He said: 'I didn't take out that money.' I says: 'I seed you didn't.' He said: 'That's