

MISS JULIA FUSS, Sworn for the Defendant.

I work on the fourth floor of the pencil factory. I have never known anything wrong or immoral to be going on in Mr. Frank's office. I talked with Jim Conley Wednesday morning after the murder. He was sweeping around there and asked me to see the newspaper. As he read it he kinder grinned. He told me he believed Mr. Frank was just as innocent as the angels from Heaven. I know his general character. He was never known to tell the truth. I would not believe him on oath.

**CROSS EXAMINATION.**

I saw the dark red spots by the water cooler in the metal room where they had chipped up something. Something white was dropped all over it. The spots did not look like they had been smeared over. Looked like a plain drop of blood. I think it was paint because there was paint used there all the time. They asked me soon after the murder about the general character of Frank. They asked me if I knew anything against his character and I told them no. They generally spoke well of him. They always spoke good of him. I have always heard him spoken of in the highest terms. I have never heard him accused of any act of immorality or familiarity with the girls in the factory. Jim Conley got two papers from me on Tuesday and Wednesday. I bought them. Jim always seemed to be kind of nervous or half drunk or something. He did not arouse my suspicions until after he began to read the papers and grin about them and comment on them. I didn't see Mr. Frank speak to Conley on Tuesday. Conley was not there. I am sure of that. Mr. Frank came up there twice, once at 9 and again in 15 or 20 minutes. He came around to see if everything was in good working order. He spoke to Miss Carson and Mr. Darley and to a little boy. And then went on down stairs. He came back in about fifteen or twenty minutes to see if everything was going on alright. He spoke to Miss Carson again about the work. He always came upstairs to see if everything was going on all right.

EMMA BEARD (c), Sworn for the Defendant.

I am Mr. Schiff's servant. On April 26th somebody called Mr. Schiff on the telephone. I answered the telephone. It was about half past ten. It sounded like a boy's voice. It said, "Tell Mr. Schiff Mr. Frank wanted him at the office." Mr. Schiff was asleep at the time. I waked him up and he said, "tell Mr. Frank I will be there as soon as I can get dressed." And I repeated the message to the boy and told him what Mr. Schiff said. Then Mr. Schiff went back to sleep again. The same voice called up Mr. Schiff again about eleven o'clock. Said he wanted Mr. Schiff to come down to the office. Mr. Schiff told me to tell him he would be there as soon as he could get dressed and I told him what Mr. Schiff said.