

Frank, "what am I going to do with these things?" and Mr. Frank said: "Leave them right there;" and Conley threw them in front of the boiler; Conley goes to the elevator, and Frank come on up and stepped off at the first floor, and Frank hits Conley a blow on the chest which run him against the elevator; Frank stumbles out of elevator as it nears second floor, Frank goes and washes his hands, and comes into the private office, and they sit down in the private office, Frank rubbing his hands on the back of his hair; Frank happened to look out of the door, and said: "My God, there is Emma Clarke and Corinthia Hall;" Frank runs back; Frank says: "Come over here, Jim. I have got to put you in this wardrobe;" Frank puts Conley in wardrobe; Conley stayed there quite a while; Frank: "You got in a tight place;" Conley: "Yes, sir;" Frank: "You did very well;" Frank goes in the hall and comes back and lets Conley out of the wardrobe; Frank made him sit down; Conley sits down; Frank reaches on table and gets a box of cigarettes and matches, takes out cigarette and match, and hands Conley box of cigarettes; Conley lights cigarette, and commenced smoking, and hands Frank back box of cigarettes, Frank puts cigarettes back in his pocket and takes it out; Frank: "You can have these;" Conley reaches over and takes box of cigarettes and sticks them in his pocket; Frank: "Can you write?" Conley: "Yes, sir, a little bit;" Frank takes out his pencil and sits down; Conley sits down at table; Frank dictates notes, Conley taking paper that Frank gave him; Conley writes one note; Frank says, "Turn over and write again;" Conley turns over paper and writes again; Frank: "Turn over again;" Conley turned over again and writes on next page; Frank: "That is all right." Frank reaches over and gets green piece of paper and tells Conley what to write; Conley writes, Frank then lays it on his desk, looks at Conley smiling and rubbing his hands, runs his hands in his pocket and pulls out a roll of bills; Frank says: "There is \$200.00." Conley takes the money and looks at it a little bit; Conley: "Mr. Frank, don't you pay another dollar when that watchman comes, I'll pay him myself." Frank: "All right, I don't see what you want a watch for, either; that big fat wife of mine, she wanted me to buy her an automobile, and I wouldn't do it; (pause) I will tell you the best way. You go down in the basement; you saw that package that is on the floor in front of the elevator; take a lot of that trash and make up a fire and burn it." Conley: "All right, Mr. Frank, you come down with me and I will go." Frank: "There is no need of my going down there, and I haven't got any business down there." Conley: "Mr. Frank, you are a white man and you done it, and I am not going down there and burn it myself." (Pause). Frank: "Let me see that money." Frank takes money and puts it in his pocket. Conley: "Is this the way you do things?" (Pause) Frank turned around in his chair, looks at money, and looks back at Conley, and throws his hands and looks up. Frank: "Why should I hang, I have wealthy people in Brooklyn." Conley: "Mr. Frank, what about me?" Frank: "It is alright about you, don't you worry about this thing; you must go back to your work on Monday, like you have never known anything, and keep your mouth shut,