

box and taken out a cigarette and he handed me a box of matches and I handed him the matches back, and I handed him the cigarette box and he told me that was all right, I could keep that, and I told him he had some money in it and he told me that was all right, I could keep that, and Mr. Frank then asked me to write a few lines on that paper, a white scratch pad he had there, and he told me what to put on there, and I asked him what he was going to do with it and he told me to just go ahead and write, and then after I got through writing Mr. Frank looked at it and said it was all right, and Mr. Frank looked up at the top of the house and said, "Why should I hang, I have wealthy people in Brooklyn," and I asked him what about me, and he told me that was all right about me, for me to keep my mouth shut and he would make everything all right, and then I asked him where was the money he said he was going to give me and Mr. Frank said, "Here, here is two hundred dollars," and he handed me a big roll of greenback money and I didn't count it; I stood there a little while looking at it in my hand, and I told Mr. Frank not to take another dollar for that watch man I owed and he said he wouldn't and the rest is just like I have told it before.

The reason I have not told this before is I thought Mr. Frank would get out and help me out, but it seems that he is not going to get out and I have decided to tell the whole truth about this matter.

While I was looking at the money in my hands, Mr. Frank said: "Let me have that and I will make it all right with you Monday if I live and nothing happens," and he took the money back and I asked him if that was the way he done and he said he would give it back Monday.

(Signed) JAMES CONLEY.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of May, 1913.

(Signed) G. C. FEBRUARY,
Notary Public, Fulton County, Ga.