

CONLEY STEADFASTLY STICKS TO HIS MAIN ACCUSATIONS Under Blistering Fire From the Defense He Admits Changing His Story

WITNESS PROVES CONNING IN ANSWERS; MEMORY'S BLANK TO MANY DETAILS

Continued From Page 1.

body met with utter failure. He could not be budged an inch from this incriminating statement against Frank.

He might tell in slightly different words. His story might show minor discrepancies, but he kept to his main accusation that Frank was the slayer of the girl and had admitted to him.

Because Conley had at one time quoted Frank as saying that he had "kicked up a little girl back there and let her fall" and now was declaring that the superintendent said "I struck her and struck her too hard."

Rosser endeavored to corner the negro and force him to admit that he was lying in both instances. He was totally unsuccessful. Conley conceded that he might have quoted Frank wrongly, but asserted strongly that the circumstances were as he had related them.

Rosser until late in the forenoon confined himself mostly to a comparison of Conley's statements in his affidavit and before the detective with the story he had told in court. Conley was not at all reluctant to admit that he had been a liar from the beginning of the investigation into his part in the crime. He did maintain, however, that he was telling the truth on the stand.

"The lawyer was able to direct suspicion most strongly at the story Conley now is telling by questioning him most closely about the incidents at the factory on the day of the crime."

Conley suddenly shifted from his examination of Conley as to his previous statement and to the question of the events just before and just following 11 o'clock on the day that Mary Phagan was killed. He mentioned the coming of Mary Phagan, the girl's scream in the rear of the factory, the visit of Montez and the disposal of Mary Phagan's dead body by Conley at the direction of Frank.

During a brief recess a stenographic table was given Conley as a breather and the ordeal through which he was passing.

Just as it appeared that Rosser had reached the point where he proposed to go after the negro in a more strenuous objection to them, Attorney Hooper broke in with an objection to the witness.

He insisted that all the affidavits filed to Conley where it was desired to question him in regard to events he had told of previously.

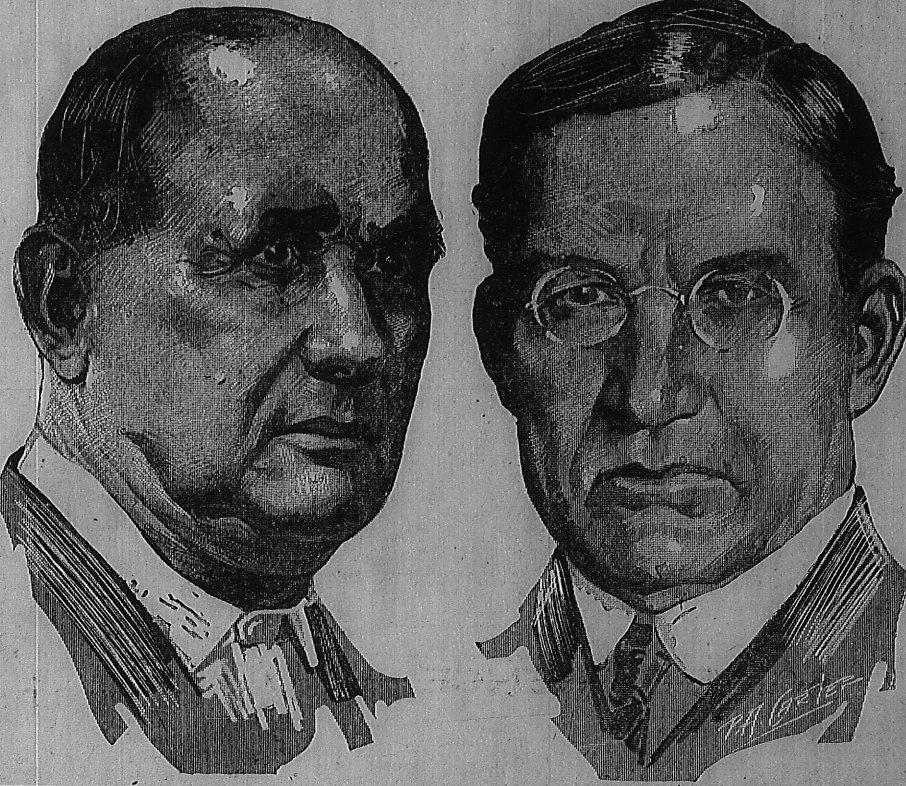
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FIGHTING FACES OF MEN BATTLING FOR FRANK

LUTHER Z. ROSSER.

REUBEN ARNOLD.



There was some on the table. I don't know whether I ate any or not.

Q. Don't you know a nigger never had sausage on the table without eating it? I reckon so.

Q. Well, you told them you went to Peters street, didn't you? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did you tell them anything about Peters street? A. Yes, sir.

Q. This time? A. I don't know whether it was that time or not.

Q. You didn't tell them this the first time on May 13, what saloons you went to on Peters street, did you? A. I don't know when I told them but I told them.

Q. Did you tell them about buying some whiskey? A. Yes, sir; I bought some whiskey, but I don't know when I told them.

Q. What time did you say you bought the whiskey? A. About 11 o'clock.

Q. But I really want to know if you told them that? A. I don't know.

Q. Now look here. What's the matter with your memory, Jim? The matter you tell them that you went straight from Peters street and met Mr. Frank at the first time that morning at Nelson and Forsyth streets? A. I told them I met him there.

Q. But before you went to the factory? I told him I met him there.

Q. But you told them you met him there after you went to the factory? A. I told them I met him there.

Q. When did you get that wine? A. I don't know.

Q. How did you get it, though you say you didn't buy it? A. I told Mr. Early to put some wine in my beer. That's what I told you.

Q. When did you get it? A. Saturday.

Q. Did you tell them you bought some wine? A. I never told them I bought any wine. I told them something about having some wine.

got back from Montez? A. If it is down there, I said it.

Q. Did you see yesterday Mr. Darley was the first one to go in after you got back from Montez? A. No, sir, I didn't say that.

Q. And you didn't see Miss Smith? A. No, sir, not then.

Q. Oh, you saw her, then, before you went to Montez? A. Yes, sir.

Q. What time did Mr. Darley leave the factory? I said it was later 10 o'clock? A. No, sir, I said it was later 10 o'clock.

Q. What time was it? A. About 11 o'clock. Some time after we got back from Montez.

Q. What time did Miss Mattie Smith leave? A. I don't know exactly.

Q. About what time? A. Well, about 11 o'clock, I guess.

Q. Then you stayed at the factory an hour? A. Yes, sir, I guess I did.

Q. Did Mr. Holloway come down before or after you came in from Montez? A. He came down after we got back.

Q. Could he have seen you? A. Yes, if he had looked.

Q. How could he see you? A. I had my feet stuck out.

Q. What time did Mr. Holloway leave? A. I can't tell.

Q. How long after Mr. Darley left did Mr. Holloway leave? A. I can't tell.

Q. Give your best estimate? A. About 15 minutes.

Can't Recall What He Saw.

Q. After Mr. Holloway left, who was the next person you saw come in? Who did you tell the police? A. I think Quinn came in.

Q. Did you tell the police that? A. I can't recall.

Q. Did you tell them a lady in green came up after Mr. Holloway? A. I can't know.

Q. You didn't tell them? A. I might have.

Q. Was that right or a lie? A. It wasn't right.

Q. When did you explain it to the police? A. After I left the jail.

Q. What did you say to the police? A. I think I told them he was the last one.

Q. Did you tell the officers you saw Mr. Holloway come in and right after him a lady in green? A. Yes, I think so.

Q. Why did you tell that? A. I must have been mistaken.

Q. Did you tell the officers she remained there five or six minutes? A. I might have, but I was mistaken.

Q. How many mistakes did you make? A. I don't know.

Q. Who did you correct them with? A. I don't know. I don't think they asked me about it.

Q. After the lady in green came down, how long was it before anyone else came up? A. I can't think of any more.

Q. All the people you told the officers? A. Yes, I reckon so.

Advertisement for Resinol, a medicinal product for skin conditions like eczema and itching. It features an illustration of a man and text describing the benefits of the product.

Advertisement for Brou's Medical Cream, a skin treatment product. It includes a list of ailments it treats and a price of \$3.00.

Advertisement for Funeral Designs and Flowers, located at Atlanta Floral Company, 454 EAST FAY STREET.

Advertisement for PORCELAIN-NO GOLD CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK, featuring a price of \$3.00.

Advertisement for Eastern Painless Dentists, located at 212 Peachtree Street.

Advertisement for BROU'S MEDICAL CREAM, highlighting its effectiveness for various skin conditions.

Large advertisement for CHICAGO CHOICE OF ROUTES AND GOOD SERVICE, featuring the iconic Chicago logo.

SWEEPER CUNNINGLY WITHSTANDS ROSSER'S FIERCE ATTACK Admits Previous Falsehoods, but His Main Story Stands Unyielding

CONCEIVABLY EXPLAINS DISCREPANCIES IN STORY OR BLAMES BAD MEMORY

Continued From Page 2.

Honor rules that question is admissible.
Judge Ross: "Ask your question, Mr. Rosser."
Dorsey sat down smiling.

During Mr. Rosser's questioning a number of the members of the jury were inattentive. It was obvious that Mr. Rosser was postponing the main part of his cross-examination for some time ahead.

More and more it was apparent that he was endeavoring to weary the negro down before making a real effort to impeach him.

The strategy with which he preserved his own strength was undisturbed. He kept his seat and asked most of his questions in an even, natural voice. The Rosser who had needed the lightning questions at Nowt Lee and the knower who had made John Black was not yet in action.

Q. You did know that four other people had gone up and down the steps who could have seen you?—A. Yes, sir, they could have seen me.

Q. And you wouldn't tell the others because you were afraid they might have told you?—Yes, sir.

Q. Didn't Think of Them.
Q. What did you think about the four who had seen you?—A. I didn't think about them.

Rosser: That is just what I thought.
When did you correct your statement about whom you saw?—A. At the police station to Mr. Stranes and Mr. Campbell and Mr. Black and Mr. Dorsey.

Q. How many times did Mr. Dorsey see you in jail?—About three times.

Q. How many times did he see you at the police station?—About four.

Q. Then it took Mr. Dorsey several weeks to get your story straightened up?—A. No, sir. I didn't have any other stories to tell.

Admits He Corrected Story.
Q. What is the police station about buying whiskey at 11 o'clock on May 19?—A. I had seen a man named [redacted] and about seeing various people at times you don't see them?—A. Yes, sir, I had to correct them.

Q. When did you correct them?—A. Mr. Stranes, Mr. Campbell and Mr. Dorsey.

At this point the jury went out for a brief deliberation.
Q. You told the officers that when you left the factory that day that you went to a moving picture show?—A. No, sir.

Q. How many times did you see [redacted] that day?—A. I don't know.

Q. Did you supplement your statement of May 19 or May 21?—A. I don't know.

Q. Was that the truth?—A. All except the time I went to a moving picture show.

Q. When did you first time you told about watching Mr. Frank?—A. I don't know.

Q. Was it before or after you left the jail?—A. I don't know.

Q. Were Detectives Black and Root there?—A. I don't know. There were two men there.

Q. You don't know when you told Mr. Dorsey that?—A. I forget.
Q. Now, Jim, you can't tell me any-

thing about these additions you made to these statements?—A. No, I don't know. It was before 10 o'clock.

Q. Now you say that when Mr. Frank spoke to you Miss Willie heard him?—A. I don't know that she heard him.

Q. Well, what time was that?—A. About 10 o'clock.

Q. How do you know?—A. It was about dinner.

Q. How do you know he had come back from dinner?—A. I was looking out of the window and saw him come in from [redacted] street.

Q. Well, this Saturday you and Mr. Frank were at the factory at the same time you met at 11 o'clock?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. Didn't you go in together?—A. Yes, sir, he went in ahead.

Q. Where did he go when he went upstairs?—A. I don't know.

Q. What time was it you locked the door?—A. I don't know.

Q. When did you unlock it?—A. When he whistled.

Q. Was that before he went upstairs?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. The door was unlocked while you were upstairs, then?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. Anybody could have come in and gone out, couldn't they?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. Don't you know you locked that door and left it locked?—A. No, sir.

Q. You say that when you met Mr. Frank at the factory he went in ahead of you?—A. I don't know.

Q. Why do you change to day?—A. Well, we were right there together.

Q. What did he say to you about you wanting to go to the laundry?—A. He didn't say that to me right there.

Q. He said when I met him at the factory that I was a little early for what he wanted me to do and said he did not want me to let Mr. Dorsey know about it.

Q. Now, Jim, did you say that Attorney Hooper interrupted with a serious objection?

Q. He objected to him questioning the witness as to what he had heard from Hooper?—A. Such questions can only be for the purpose of impeaching the witness.

Q. In the eyes of the law that he said yesterday he written (testimony)?—A. The stenographer took it down and the stenographer can read the notes to him.

Q. He is not fair to the witness especially a witness who has been on the stand for a day to make him give the logical sequence to his testimony.

Q. How long was it after you got back?—A. About five minutes.

Q. How long did she stay?—A. I don't know.

Q. You did not say anything about a key yesterday?—A. Yes, sir, if I didn't, you cut me off.

Q. Mr. Dorsey was questioning you, did you not?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. Now you go back to Monte Brothers?—A. Who was the first person you saw upstairs?—A. The first one was a lady in a green dress who worked upstairs. I don't know her name.

Q. Was that before you saw Mr. Holloway and that pecker-nigger drayman?—A. Yes, sir, I don't know.

Q. How long was it after you got back?—A. About five minutes.

Q. How long did she stay?—A. I don't know.

Q. About how long?—A. I don't know a pretty good while.

Q. How long after the woman went up did the pecker-nigger come?—A. I don't know.

Q. How long did she stay?—A. He didn't stay no time.

Q. About how long after that did Mr. Holloway come?—A. Not long.

Q. Give me your best estimate?—A. I don't know.

Q. Didn't she happen?—A. Mr. Dorsey come down then; Mr. Holloway come down, and then Lemmie Quinn came up and went down before Monte Bro-

Q. You are sure of that?—A. Yes, and the dead girl, too.

Q. Monte Brover went up right after Lemmie Quinn?—A. No, the dead girl came up before she did, and the lady in green, too.

Q. You didn't see the once boy?—A. No.

Q. Miss Hall?—A. No.

Q. The office boy?—A. No.

Q. You didn't see any of those folks I just named?—A. No.

Q. What did you do while you waited for hot water?—A. I was on the elevator.

Q. Where?—A. Near the elevator.

Q. You say when Monte Brover came in you just went to sleep?—A. No, when the girl left.

Q. You locked the door, then?—A. No, I didn't.

Q. When was it you heard those screams from above?—A. Monte Brover went up there?—A. It was before.

Q. Was it before you went to sleep that night?—A. I don't know.

Q. Just go out, I told him I saw one go out, but I saw one go up who didn't come back down. He said: 'Um hum.'
Q. Those very words?—A. That's what he said.

Q. Well, what else did he say?—A. He said: 'I went to be with the little girl, and she refused me. He said: 'I struck the little girl and struck her too hard.'

Q. Jim, when did you see this revelation?—A. When you said you told the whole truth, you said you told the whole truth.

Q. You said all of that yesterday?—A. Yes.

Q. I am sure certain of that?—A. I don't know if I did it yesterday.

Q. You didn't say anything about going yesterday, don't you know that?—A. No, I don't know.

Q. When did you tell the officer?—A. I don't know.

Q. What did he strike her with?—A. I don't know. He just made me strike her too hard.

Q. Why didn't you tell the police that on May 19?—A. I think I told one of them.

Q. Did you say this (reading from the affidavit of May 19): 'His Holiness?—A. I reckon so, but it didn't pick up a girl and dropped her back like about striking her.'

Q. Did Frank say anything about the girl being dead when he told you about striking her?—A. Yes, I told one of them.

Q. What did he say?—A. He just told me to go back there and get her and bring her up here.

Q. That was all he said?—A. No, he said: 'We'll have to get her out of here.'

Q. What did you do?—A. I went back there.

Q. You found her near the toilet in the dressing room?—A. Yes.

Q. You know where the ladies' toilet was?—A. Yes.

Q. Now you went back there and found a cord around her neck?—A. A part of her underclothes?—A. Yes, sir. I found her with a neck lock.

Q. U. O. O. F. CONVENTION Savannah, Ga. August 12-16, 1913.

Central of Georgia Railway. Two trains daily through without change. Leave Atlanta 8 a. m. and 9:35 p. m.

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CINCINNATI TWO FAST TRAINS Lv. 7:12AM, 5:10 PM.

SOME EVIDENCE



Telephone Companies, Goodyear Raincoat Company LADIES' GENTS AND CHILDREN'S Cravettes, Silk and Auto Garments

Waterproof Garments of Every Description 35 Peachtree Street

Atlanta, Ga., August 4, 1913.

The Atlanta Georgian, City, Gentlemen—

We are writing this to express our gratification at the remarkable response to our opening advertisement, which appeared exclusively in last Friday's Georgian. The crowds in attendance both Saturday and Monday, and the two opening lays, exceeded our most sanguine expectations and the sales ran up into the thousands. We believe that this is a good indication that Atlanta needs a reliable permanent store of this character, and we intend to conduct it in such a manner as to merit the confidence and patronage of everybody.

We have secured a long lease on our store 35 Peachtree street, have installed handsome new shop windows and will hereafter make Atlanta our permanent Southern headquarters, where we will retail men's, women's and children's waterproof garments of every description.

With best wishes, we beg to remain, Very truly yours

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CIRCULATION DAILY 65,834 CIRCULATION SUNDAY 87,599

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NEGRO CHANGING STANDS ON OTHER GAINS AND FIRE ON CROSS EXAMINATION

Continued From Page 4. Q. From the time you went back to that little girl until you got back to the second floor how long was it? A. I don't know.

Q. Did they give you a bath? A. Yes. Q. Who your lawyer and the policeman? A. No, the barber.

Q. How long did it take you to write these notes? A. I don't know. Q. Are you a fast writer? A. No, sir.

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Q. How long did it take you to write these notes? A. I don't know. Q. Are you a fast writer? A. No, sir.

Life-long Friends Die Within Few Hours; Funerals Together

Born in the same neighborhood in the same year, reared together, business partners and church members, the lives of John A. ...

\$50,000 for Bryan To Keep Him at His Desk, Is Texas Plan

AUSTIN, TEX., Aug. 5.—A plan to raise \$50,000 for William Jennings Bryan, Secretary of State, was widely under way in Texas today.

Georgia Adventists Elect New Officers

FORT VALLEY, Aug. 5.—The Georgia Conference of Seventh Day Adventists today unanimously adopted the report of the nominating committee, the officers elected for the ensuing year being as follows:

Chinese Rebel Chief Slain; Secession Ends

HONGKONG, Aug. 5.—The completion of the revolutionary Cantonese army has been announced as a result of the capture of the rebel chief.

Prince Henry Must Cook Eggs At Eton

LONDON, Aug. 5.—When Etonians reassemble in September for the winter term, the famous old public school will have as a pupil the son of the King of England.

Auto Runs Wild and Hurls Negro on Walk

Judge Jordan, a negro living at No. 143 Mills street, was seriously injured Tuesday by an automobile driven by J. T. Cramer, a carpenter.

WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH \$9.00

Round trip, August 1st, good for 14 days. Make reservations early. Ticket office: 33 Peachtree. Seaboard.

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DR. J. D. HUGHES, 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. KIDNEY, BLADDER AND URINARY TROUBLE, STYPTIC, VARICOCELE, HYPOSPADIAS, NEURALGIA, RUPTURE, ULCERS AND SKIN DISEASES.

MERCANTILE GOES TO ARREST CASTRO UPON U. S. WRIT

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Aug. 5.—While awaiting the United States writ of habeas corpus, the mercantile ship was arrested by U. S. authorities.

Two Men Drowned Trying to Rescue Girl Who Is Saved

ALBANY, Aug. 5.—While awaiting a party of young women who were taking a swim in Notchaway Creek near Newton, Mass., two men were drowned.

This Government to Take Advantage of Forfeited Bond to Remove Revolt Leader

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Aug. 5.—While awaiting the United States writ of habeas corpus, the mercantile ship was arrested by U. S. authorities.

\$80,000 Home Fired; Militants Suspected

LYNTON, ENG., Aug. 5.—A mansion owned by the estate of the late Sir George Nevill was destroyed by fire early today by incendiaries, and the police are looking for militant suffragettes.

Bubonic Suspect Is Isolated in France

BRISTOL, FRANCE, Aug. 5.—A case of suspected bubonic plague was diagnosed at Bristol, France, today.

Rich Moultrie Man Accused of Attack

MULTRIE, Aug. 5.—J. J. Battle, charged with assault and attempt to murder for shooting a negro, was held for trial today.

GO TO THE BOHEMIA, AND YOU'LL GO AGAIN

The Bohemia, 150 Whitehall street, is coming into its own. At every performance the audience is increasing and the popularity of the Bohemia is growing.

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POLICE DRAGNET OUT FOR NEGRO ASSAILANT

Citizens in Highland Avenue Zone Aroused by Attempt Made on Little White Girl.

EXCURSION AUGUST 7

Jacksonville, Brunswick, St. Simon, Cumberland, Atlantic Beach, \$8.00—Limited 8 days. Tampa, Fla., \$8—Limited 8 days.

TWO SPECIAL TRAINS, 10 p. m. solid Pullman train, 10:15 p. m. Coach train.

Annual Mountain Excursion Southern Railway

Saturday, Aug. 16. \$6.00 Asheville, N. C. \$2.00 Lake Towsaway, N. C. \$6.00 Hendersonville, N. C. \$6.00 Hot Springs, N. C. \$5.00 Tote Springs, N. C. \$5.00 Bristol, Tenn.

Final Limit September 1. Three trains to Asheville, Morning Noon Night 8:00 a. m. 11:15 a. m. 9:30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY MORNING AT CARLTON'S

Women's Fine Shoes (Pumps and Oxfords) \$1.65 (Values up to \$6.00)

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COAL \$4.50 High Grade Jetton, Central Georgia Coal Co. The Coal Exchange, 33 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

LET'S TALK PRICES You're Assured of Quality and Style. P.-C.-H. CO. 37-39 Peachtree Company Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. FRANK FRANKS DOWN IN COURT

Judge, Favoring Defense, Reserves Decision As To Striking Out Testimony

CONLEY CONTINUES TO WITHSTAND FEROCIOUS ATTACKS OF ROSSER

Reuben Arnold created a sensation at the opening of Tuesday afternoon's session of the Frank trial by making a motion that all of the revolting testimony concerning Leo Frank's alleged conduct before the day of Mary Phagan's murder be stricken out of the records. He also demanded that all of Jim Conley's testimony in reference to watching at the door at Frank's direction be expunged except the time he claims he watched on the day Mary Phagan was killed.

The contention resulted in practically a complete victory for the defense after a bitter legal battle. Judge Roan said that he would exclude from the records everything bearing on these alleged instances, except the negro's testimony as to what occurred on the actual day of the crime. He said, however, he would hold himself ready to reverse his decision until he made his announcement to the jury Wednesday morning.

As the charges of degeneracy were being hurled at her husband by the Solicitor, young Mrs. Frank hung her head and finally was unable to endure the ordeal longer left the courtroom. When she returned, her eyes were red and her cheeks flushed as from weeping. She breathed heavily and appeared to be making a brave effort to regain her composure. It was the first time she had broken down during the long trial. Frank's mother left her place, a look of utter, weary misery in her eyes, but a determination to be brave in every line of her face.

Attorney Arnold asked the judge to strike out not only all the testimony in direct examination in reference to Frank's alleged conduct, but also all that has come out in cross-examination.

DORSEY FIGHTS FOR TESTIMONY.

Solicitor Dorsey insisted that the testimony was admissible and should remain in the records.

"We expect to sustain this man in all the charges he has made against the defendant," declared the Solicitor. "We have other witnesses to establish the facts. We will bring them into this courtroom."

"This motion by the attorney for the defense is merely a trick to prevent us from bringing in these witnesses."

"The testimony is admissible because it indicates the very poverty, motive and intent the defendant had in getting that poor little girl into the metal room. It is admissible as indicating a general practice or course of conduct. The importance of this evidence, disgusting and abhorrent though it may be, is going to be made more manifest as the case proceeds."

It was at this point that Mrs. Frank left the courtroom. Arnold's ground for the motion was that it was placing the defendant on trial for a crime other than the one for which he was indicted. He branded the negro as a base liar and a miserable wretch. Conley listened to the tirade unaffected.

The startling testimony was brought out during the day that Conley entered the factory before either Mary Phagan or Moxton Stover entered the building.

Quinn in his statement to the officers and before the Coroner's inquest declared that he came into the factory between 12:20 and 12:25. The negro's statement contradicts this utterly. Either Conley is lying again or Quinn is mistaken.

Solicitor Dorsey announced that he was ready to put Dalton, the mysterious man mentioned in Conley's story, on the stand to corroborate the most revolting of the negro's charges. He said he might also call Daisy Hopkins, the girl mentioned as a visitor to Frank's office. The Solicitor said he had both witnesses where he could locate them.

SHILL CLINGS TO MAIN STORY.

Conley questioned and cross-examined and wheedled and bullied for a total of nearly 11 hours, was still clinging tenaciously to his accusations against the factory superintendent when Rosser began his last desperate attack upon the negro's story Tuesday afternoon. He admitted that he had lied without cause. He admitted that he lied in his first, second, and even his third affidavits, the last of which had been described by the detectives as "the whole truth." He confessed that he had lied for no reason in particular while he was making his third affidavit.

But every effort to force him to admit that he had lied when he said that Frank killed the girl and asked him to dispose of the

RACING RESULTS

AT SARATOGA.
FIRST--Miss Fortune Little Newber 10 (Millington) by 1 1/2 out, won.
SECOND--Miss Fortune Little Newber 10 (Millington) by 1 1/2 out, won.
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GETS TO GET POLE FACES CASTRO OR U.S. WRIT AT 'NOOGA'

This Government to Take Advantage of Forfeited Bond to Remove Revolt Leader.

BRUNSWICK, GA., Aug. 5.--While taking the United States cruiser De Molinas to the sea, the Brunswick harbor pilot was sitting in the pilot house and overboard the secretary of the American Legation at LaGuayra, Venezuela, told Commander Jones of the cutter that he was going down to Venezuela to bring General Castro back to the United States.

Commander Jones, Secretary Tennant, his stenographer, the wheelman, and the pilot were sitting in the pilot house when the discussion of the situation took place, as the ship was going through the channel.

It was understood that the government is taking advantage of General Castro being out on bond in New York, pending the appeal of his writ of habeas corpus case. As he has left the country he forfeited his right to bring about his return.

Secretary Tennant and officers of the De Molinas were very reticent about taking of their orders, and it was not until they were at sea and thought all avenue of news escape was shut off did they discuss the situation. The pilot admitted over-hearing the conversation and vouched for its accuracy.

The 100 men from Norfolk, Va., that were reported to be on route to Brunswick to board the De Molinas for Venezuela, did not reach here before the cutter sailed and it is reported that they were on a snub by rail to be picked up later, thus dispensing with the necessity of holding the De Molinas a day longer.

Four Atlantans Most Seriously Hurt in Wreck on Central

SAVANNAH, Aug. 5.--S. L. Stephens, Atlanta, express messenger, here yesterday, declared that four Atlantans were seriously hurt in a wreck on the Central of Georgia passenger train No. 44 at Oliver, 46 miles west of Savannah, at 6 o'clock this morning. They were brought to a hospital in Savannah this afternoon. A dozen or more passengers, mostly negroes, were slightly injured.

A report that the engineer was killed was denied by railroad officials. The only dead the wreckers found were two negroes being transported in the baggage car. The baggage car and express cars, loaded with parcels, were derailed. Seven cars were derailed and five were badly damaged. The baggage and express cars, loaded with parcels, were derailed. Seven cars were derailed and five were badly damaged.

Shippers Defrauded by Railroad Scales

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.--The Interstate Commerce Commission made public a report today declaring that 70 per cent of the truck scales now in use on railroads of the country are inaccurate and antiquated and that many should be rebuilt and that additional scales should be installed.

The investigation shows that the scales now in use, because of inaccurate weighing, are defrauding the shippers of the country out of thousands of dollars annually.

Plot to Dynamite Calumet Dam Follo

CALUMET, MICH., Aug. 5.--Civil and military authorities are seeking the culprit in a plot to dynamite the Calumet dam and cut off the city's water supply.

As soon as the dynamite that was recovered a party guard of troops was thrown around the dam. No efforts were made by dynamiters to approach the structure.

Invitation Came Too Late

PORTLAND, ORE., Aug. 5.--Invitation to dynamite the Calumet dam was made by dynamiters to approach the structure.

ARMY AVIATOR KILLED

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NATIONAL LEAGUE

AT PITTSBURGH--NEW YORK	000 000 001	- 1 6 1
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AT CHICAGO--BROOKLYN	000 200 000	- 2 6 0
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AMERICAN LEAGUE

AT WASHINGTON--OHIO	100 010 000	
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AT PHILADELPHIA--OLIVEBRIDGE	302 000	
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AT NEW YORK--NEW YORK	422 010	
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EMPIRE LEAGUE

AT AMERICA--AMERICA	0	
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AT BRUNSWICK--BRUNSWICK	1	
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AT CORDELE--CORDELE	000 0	
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AT WAYCROSS--WAYCROSS	0	
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Judge Says 'X-Ray' Skirts Incite Crime

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 5.--In sentencing Henry Stearns to 5 years in San Quentin for a statutory offense, Judge Frank Oster, of San Bernardino, declared that the "translucent dress" was responsible for the increase of crime such as that for which Stearns was convicted.

"It is apparent to me," said Judge Oster, "that the outrageous lack of modesty on the part of thousands of women and young girls contributes in large degree to such offenses."

Auto Bug Sreeches Like Real Honk-Honk

MASHILL, OHIO, Aug. 5.--The car is a broken insect, more than a lion, long with a hard body and glossy finish like the polished body of an auto. Two horns, fully two inches in length, adorn its brow and gleaming from them it emits a series of vent notes whenever it is in an auto horn does a roaring sound, starting like the real jostling auto.

Packers Aid Cupid by Wedding Bonus

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.--A cash bonus to every employee who marries, offered by Swift & Co. at the stock yards, has caused a fine business for the packers in large cities to such extent.

Cammetti Trial to Follow Digs Case

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.--Maurice Diggs charged with violating the white slave law, appeared in court today ready for trial. Federal Judge Van Fleet announced that the case of George Cammetti, son of the United States Commissioner of Immigration, would be taken up at the conclusion of the Diggs trial.

TRYING TO SAVE NEGRO

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 5.--An effort to have Frank Collier under sentence to have the right to be a witness in the trial of Mrs. J. W. Owens, Collier's attorney, will go to Atlanta on Thursday, to have the State Prison Commission

CITY GREETS MERCHANTS OF DAVE

Governor Slaton and Mayor Woodward Welcome Delegates.

Single-Crop System Hit.

Welcomed by Governor Slaton and Mayor Woodward the Southern Merchants' Convention opened Tuesday morning in Telfair Hall at the Auditorium with an excellent attendance.

How to Instruct the Southern farmer to desert the one-crop policy was the topic for Tuesday's session, and it was taken up from all angles. J. W. Vaughn, of Cartersville, Ga., took the floor as a whole. J. B. Hays, of Montezuma, urged that the merchants set the farmer an example, as the Atlanta Milling Co. does, in a proportion of the farm lands in the State. James R. Hatcher, of the Atlanta Milling Co., spoke of the marketing of the surplus of grain.

W. H. White, Jr., of the White Provision Co., spoke on cattle and hogs as a by-product of the farm and Joseph A. McCord, vice president of the Third National Bank, emphasized the fact that greater stability of credit would result from diversified farming. An "Open Parliament" of general debate followed, each speaker being allowed five minutes.

They were reserved for them. The delegates, who come from Georgia and surrounding States, attended the Forsyth Theater tonight, the entire house having been reserved for them.

Registration began this morning at 9 o'clock and continued steadily throughout the morning. Early indications are that the attendance will reach 1,000 as a whole. For the two weeks of the convention.

Blasius W. A. Candler delivered the invocation, in which he exalted the spiritual significance of commerce. Governor Slaton said a welcome to merchants had largely been extended in 1912 when the Great South of the State was made to bear a design of ships loading for export together with the United States flag and a representation of the principle of government. He pointed out the fact that while the welfare of the State is dependent on commerce and agriculture, the welfare of the State is dependent on the welfare of the State.

"I called you gentlemen, because you are the optimists of the State," he said, "and because you teach in forcible manner the benefits of the stern virtues of economy."

Mayor Woodward welcomed the Governor's welcome, and took occasion to refer to the principal topic for the day. The farming regions might well pattern after Atlanta's success, he said, and Atlanta's greatness is built on one great industry, but upon the diversity of its employment.

R. G. Couch, of Griffin, responded to the address of welcome with a felicitous speech.

J. W. Vaughn, of Cartersville, took up elaborately the subject of soil conservation. The theory that soil can be destroyed has been exploded, he said, but it has been established that the soil is destroyed by abuse. It is urged that soil should be conserved by careful study of the art of farming. Incidentally, he mentioned the many of his firm's demonstration agents as horticulturists.

Yancy Hill, of Montezuma, declared that the cotton crop is the basis for 90 per cent of the farm lands in the State. These men, he said, should be made to give the farmer the same example that the farmer is giving instead of encouraging big farms.

Mr. Hatcher said that his mill, which has a cotton gin of 1,000 bales, has 10,000 acres of cotton in 1913. He said that he had a surplus of cotton in 1912 and he had a surplus of cotton in 1913. He said that he had a surplus of cotton in 1912 and he had a surplus of cotton in 1913.

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SWEEPER CUNNINGLY WITHSTANDS ROSSER'S FIERCE ATTACK Admits Previous Falsehoods, but His Main Story Stands Unyielding

CONFEY GLIBLY EXPLAINS DISCREPANCIES IN STORY OR BLAMES BAD MEMORY

Continued From Page 2.

Honor rules that question is admissible. Judge Roan: "Ask your question, Mr. Rosser."

Dorsey sat down smiling. During Mr. Rosser's questioning, a number of the members of the jury were inattentive. It was obvious that Mr. Rosser was posturing the maximum of his cross-examination for some time ahead.

More and more it was apparent that he was retreating to a rear guard effort to impeach him. The strategy with which he preserved his own strength was undigressing. He kept his seat and asked most of his questions in an even, natural voice. The Rosser who had fired the lightning questions at Newt Lee and Mr. Hooper who had crucified John Black was not yet in action.

Q. You did know that four other people had gone up and down the steps who could have seen you?—A. Yes, sir; they could have seen me.

Q. And you wouldn't tell the others because you were afraid they might have told on you?—Yes, sir.

Q. What did you think about the four who had seen you?—A. I didn't think about them.

Q. When did you correct your statement about whom you saw?—A. At the police station with Mr. Starnes and Mr. Campbell and Mr. Black and Mr. Dorsey.

Q. How many times did Mr. Dorsey see you in jail?—A. About three times.

Q. How many times did he see you at the police station?—A. About four times.

Q. Then it took Mr. Dorsey seven days to get you out of jail, even though you didn't tell him all before he had been to see you seven times?—A. I didn't want to tell it all at first.

Q. You had already told him what you were holding back and couldn't help Mr. Frank?—A. No, sir.

Q. Well, why didn't you tell it all at once?—A. I didn't want to tell it all at once.

Q. You had a whole lot of other stories to take back and correct didn't you?—A. No, sir; I didn't have no other stories to take back.

thing about these additions you made to these statements?—A. No, sir.

Q. Well, you saw Mr. Dorsey six or seven times?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. Now you say that when Mr. Frank spoke to you Miss Willis heard him?—A. I don't know that she heard him.

Q. Well, what time was that?—A. About 2 o'clock.

Q. How do you know he had come back from the window?—A. I was looking out of the window and saw him coming from Alabama street.

Q. Well, this Saturday you and Mr. Frank got to the factory at the same time—you met at the door?—A. Yes, Mr. Frank got there just a little before me.

Q. Didn't you go in together?—A. Yes, sir, he went in ahead.

Q. Where did he go?—A. He went on upstairs.

Q. How was it you locked the door?—A. I don't know.

Q. Was it 11 o'clock?—A. I know it was earlier than that, because I heard the screaming and stamping before 11.

Q. You locked the door before you were upstairs, then?—A. Yes.

Q. Yes anybody could have come in and gone out could they?—A. Yes.

Q. Don't you know you locked it?—A. I don't know.

Q. Did you see Mr. Frank at the door after he left?—A. No, sir.

Q. What time was it in together?—A. I expect that was something like this.

Q. Why do you change to-day?—A. Well, we were right there together.

then. He said when I met him at the factory that I was a little early for the door he wanted me to go and said he did not want me to let Mr. Dorsey know about it.

Q. Now, Jim, didn't you say that yesterday?—A. I don't remember.

Q. Now, Jim, I want to know just what you said to me yesterday. You know that you didn't say that I want to know what you said?

Q. Well, what time was that?—A. About 2 o'clock.

Q. How do you know he had come back from the window?—A. I was looking out of the window and saw him coming from Alabama street.

Q. Well, this Saturday you and Mr. Frank got to the factory at the same time—you met at the door?—A. Yes, Mr. Frank got there just a little before me.

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comes and chat with him a while?—A. Yes, sir, he told me that, and then in a little while he told me again.

Q. He repeated it?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. What else did he say?—A. He said for me to shut the door and not to let anybody in unless they had a key.

Q. You did not say anything about a key yesterday?—A. Yes, sir; if I didn't, you cut me off.

Q. Now you cut me off?—A. I didn't tell him that, he cut me off.

Q. Who was the first person you saw when you got back to Monteiro brothers?—A. He was the first person I saw.

Q. Was he a lady in a green dress who wore a white apron?—A. Yes, sir.

Q. How long did she stay?—A. I don't know.

Q. About how long?—A. I don't know, a pretty good while.

Q. How long after the woman went up did the pig-leg nigger come?—A. I don't know.

Q. How long did he stay?—A. He didn't stay long.

Q. How long after that did Mr. Hooper come?—A. Not long, but I don't know.

Q. Why do you say he came?—A. I couldn't hear her walk and noticed her shoes.

Q. How long did the Stover girl stay in there?—A. About fifteen minutes.

Q. After Frank stamped, he whistled and you went on upstairs?—A. Yes.

Q. When did you tell the detectives that you heard him stamp and heard him whistle?—A. I didn't see any one.

detestable about those footsteps?—A. I don't know.

Q. When did you tell them about the stamping?—A. I don't know.

Q. What time was it?—A. I don't know.

Q. How long did she stay?—A. I don't know.

Q. About how long?—A. I don't know, a pretty good while.

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Q. You went upstairs and what did you see?—A. I saw Mr. Frank standing there.

Q. When did you see Mr. Frank standing there?—A. I don't know.

Q. How long did you see him?—A. I don't know.

Q. How long did you see him?—A. I don't know.

girl go out. I told him I saw one go out, but I saw one go up who would come back down. He said: "Oh, jump!"

Q. Those were words?—A. That's what I said.

Q. Well, what else did he say?—A. He said: "I think I did it."

Q. Were you asleep when you heard those words?—A. No, I was just before Monteiro came in, then he heard me.

Q. You didn't wake up until you heard the stamping?—A. No.

Q. Was he stamping when you woke?—A. I don't know. I heard the knocking when I woke.

Q. What did you do?—A. I kicked on the elevator door.

Q. Why didn't you tell the detectives that?—A. I did tell one of them.

Q. What kind of shoes did the woman in green have on?—A. I don't know.

Q. What did she strike her with?—A. I don't know. He just said she struck her too hard.

Q. Why didn't you call the police that day?—A. I think I told one of them.

Q. How long did the Stover girl stay in there?—A. About fifteen minutes.

Q. After Frank stamped, he whistled and you went on upstairs?—A. Yes.

Q. When did you tell the detectives that you heard him stamp and heard him whistle?—A. I didn't see any one.

Q. You went upstairs and what did you see?—A. I saw Mr. Frank standing there.

Q. When did you see Mr. Frank standing there?—A. I don't know.

her head, like her head had been raised up off the floor and a cord put around it.

Q. You just know that knot was at the back of her head?—A. No, sir; I looked at it close.

Q. You didn't you tell the detectives that?—A. I think I did.

Q. You said he told you to bring her up here, didn't you tell the detective he told you to bring her up there and I asked him, "How was it to move her?" He said go back and get a cloth by the checkbook.

Q. You told him he said to take her to the elevator.

Q. Jim, you went back there and

hollered to Mr. Frank, you told the detectives?—A. I didn't holler. I went outside the door and told him she was dead.

Q. Now, when Mr. Frank whistled for you, you looked at the clock?—A. No, sir, you them.

Q. When did you look at the clock?—A. Well, when I saw the little girl was dead, he told me to bring her up there and I asked him, "How was it to move her?" He said go back and get a cloth by the checkbook.

Q. You told me all that, just as it continued on Page 4, Column 2.

Wake Up!

If you've been dreaming about an opportunity to own a High-Grade Player-Plano or a High-Grade Piano at

A BARGAIN

Here is the clew to the dream: Buy a Plano or a Player-Plano now at the August Sale of the

CABLE PIANO CO.
GEO. W. WILKINS, President
84 N. Broad St., Atlanta

G. U. O. F. CONVENTION
Savannah, Ga., August 12, 1913.
\$9.05 Round Trip.
Two trains daily through without change. Leave Atlanta 8 a. m. and 9:35 p. m.
CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY.

CINCINNATI
TWO FAST TRAINS
Lv. 7:12 AM, 5:10 PM

SOME EVIDENCE

Telephone Concessions.

Goodyear Raincoat Company
LADIES', GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S
Cravenettes, Silk and Auto Garments

Waterproof Garments of Every Description
35 Peachtree Street.

Atlanta, Ga., August 4, 1913. (9)

The Atlanta Georgian,
City.

Gentlemen:—

We are writing this to express our gratification at the remarkable response to our opening advertisement, which appeared exclusively in last Friday's Georgian. The crowd in attendance both Saturday and Monday, the two opening days, exceeded our most sanguine expectations and the sales ran up into the thousands. We believe that this is a good indication that Atlanta needs a reliable permanent store of this character, and we intend to conduct it in such a manner as to merit the confidence and patronage of everybody.

We have secured a long lease on our store 35 Peachtree street, have installed handsome new show windows and will hereafter make Atlanta our permanent Southern headquarters, where we will retail men's, women's and children's waterproof garments of every description.

With best wishes, we beg to remain,
Very truly yours
THE GOODYEAR RAINCOAT CO.
Per *Samuel C. Ginsburg*
Resident manager.

CIRCULATION DAILY 65,834
CIRCULATION SUNDAY 87,599

Exceptional Reductions in Men's Apparel

For TWENTY DOLLARS: Any Suit in the house, be it fancy or plain color, is an exceptional reduction when qualities such as we show here are to be had. They are all the Atterbury System. Fifth Ave. make.

ONE DOLLAR TWENTY-FIVE for shirts, any shirt, every shirt, except dress shirts and silk negligees, is another one of those exceptional reductions which are never offered except at this Shop. At this price you have the choice of starched cuff styles or French fold cuff shirts of most beautiful patterns and very fine grades.

ODD TROUSERS have been reduced very much in price, varying according to grades from \$3.75 up to \$6.50 for the finest trousers in our shop.

STRAW HATS have been reduced pretty nearly half, and our straw styles are not to be confused with hats made up during last season for the purpose of being sold at reductions. Our best grades and most desirable styles, including Bangkoks and Panamas, are all included.

NECKWEAR at 30c, 60c, 90c, \$1.20 is made up from grades in this manner: The thirty-cent variety is derived from the former fifty-cent collection—including wash ties, and a beautiful range at that. The sixty-cent ties sold heretofore at a dollar. The ninety-cent ties fetched a dollar fifty before the first of August.

and those we now offer at one-tenth were the truly admired ones—those which brought two fifty and three and three fifty prior to this announcement.

"ONYX" HOSIERY, which is the only brand of hosiery we sell, has been reduced in this manner: 50c grade 30c, \$1 grade 60c, \$1.50 grade 90c, \$2 grade \$1.20. In this collection of hosiery you will find the most desirable plain colors as well as cloaked designs and fancies in both silk-lisle and pure silks.

UNDERWEAR, with the exception of a special lot of broken sizes which we offer at half price, is to be had at a reduction of twenty-five per cent—regardless.

PAJAMAS we are selling at a greater reduction, like this: \$1.50 grade \$1, \$2.00 grade \$1.25, \$2.50 grade \$1.50, \$3 grade \$2, \$4 grade \$2.75, \$5 grade \$3.25. Another exceptional price scale for exceptional merchandise.

All the reasonable wearables are reduced. None of the unseasonable wearables are ever reduced except for specific and legitimate reasons.

We conduct these sales for the same reason, perhaps, that you would, were you in this business—and maybe on the same plan.

During the year we never offer bargains because people who look for real merchandise know better than to expect them. But with the prestige all good stores naturally enjoy it is essential to progress that stocks be kept in prime condition every month of the year.

With the greatest care and conservatism no store can end the season with empty shelves.

It must, however, begin the new season with new wearables.

It is an endless chain.

Hence these exceptional reductions.

Cloud-Stanford Co.
61 Peachtree St.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.
\$8.90 Round Trip \$8.00

Tickets sold August 4 to 9, 1913. August 20 to 23, 1913. Sunday school and Epworth League Conference, N. E. Church St., Waynesville, N. C. SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

LEMONS
12½c Doz.
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CONLEY'S CHARGE TURNS TO 'WORSE THAN DEATH'

By JAMES B. NEVIN.

Black and sinister, depressing in every aspect and horrible in its gloom, the testimony of Jim Conley in the Frank case was given to the court and the jury under direct examination Monday.

The shadow of the negro had loomed like a frightful cloud over the courtroom for days—the negro himself came into the case Monday. And he came into it in an awful and unseemingly sensational way!

The public was prepared for most that Conley said—it was not quite prepared for all he said.

The State, in its direct examination of Conley, climaxed its case against Frank most thrillingly and most abhorrently. If that climax is not rendered impossible, ridiculous and absurd by the defense, then the young factory superintendent is doomed.

It is, indeed, now a battle to the death—and to worse than the death. Either Leo Frank's life or Jim Conley's life that must pay the forfeit of Mary Phagan's untimely and tragically miserable end!

Can the negro's story be broken down? Either it is a pack of horrible and monstrously grotesque lies, or it is a horrible and monstrous recital of truth.

What is the problem that MUST be solved—that is the puzzle that MUST be unraveled, if it be no that "truth is mighty and will prevail."

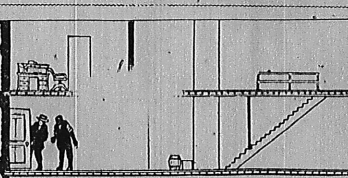
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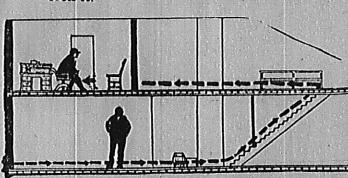
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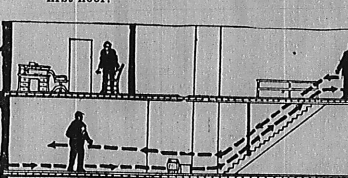
CONLEY'S STORY OF SLAYING DIAGRAMED



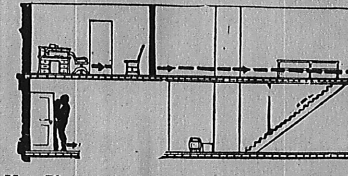
1. Frank opened the door and showed me how to lock it.



2. Frank went up to his office and I stayed on the first floor.



3. Miss Mattie Smith came in with Mr. Darley and went out again.



4. Mary Phagan came in; then later I heard footsteps going back to the metal room.

over this proposition. Now the person who is hurt by this poisonous evidence is the defendant here. In a criminal case you can't try a man for a crime. It is a simple question of law. I sympathize with the little girl and think the man who throttled her life out should be charged with a capital crime. All white crime should be ashamed to believe it. Now we don't want to come here and charge it. It is absolutely irreparable. Why we would have to stay trying this case, and investigating other cases.

Roan intervened: "The first of your motion was to rule out what he said about watching. The second about his conduct." Arnold answered in a firm voice: "Then he continued."

"If you don't call it a crime on direct examination, how much harm might it do? How much would it confuse the jury? It would be entirely unfair to this man. We could cross-examine even to determining if it is unfair to the man. This is the rule to rule it out. It is a thousand times more unfair to permit this motion to poison a jury's mind than to call it a crime."

Court Ruling Withheld. Judge Roan: "Colonel Arnold, if the evidence on the day he watched and the murder occurred is admissible, why should we have to investigate other cases?"

Roan: "Why not any other murder?" Arnold: "I don't know." Roan: "Why not any other murder?" Arnold: "I don't know." Roan: "Why not any other murder?" Arnold: "I don't know."

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Conley Admits Lying, but Claims to Tell Truth Now

Continued From Page 3

Q. I don't want you to go on an explanation. You looked at the clock when you were telling me the time of getting that cloth? A. Yes.

Q. What time was it? A. Four o'clock.

Q. Did you see any other people? A. No.

Q. How long were you in the office? A. About two hours.

Q. Did you see any other people? A. No.

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He knows anything about it he has not told."

Some members of the jury requested a soft drink and Mr. Rosser said a soft drink if he was brought in one.

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TRADITIONS OF THE SOUTH UPSET; WHITE MAN'S LIFE HANGS ON NEGRO'S WORD

By L. F. WOODRUFF.

Slitless as a cloud, as raven as a satellite, Jim Conley is today the most talked-of man in Georgia. His black skin has not been whitened by the emancipation proclamation. The record of his race for regarding an oath as it regards a drink of gin, something to be swallowed, remains unattacked.

The little factory girl will be remembered as long as law exists in Atlanta. It is more enduring than marble. Frank's name will be carried with a few years, and then will be forgotten.

The South listens. A white man is on trial. His life hangs on the word of a negro. And the South listens to the negro's word. It is a negro of the type that the great creator of a Conley usually seen in Dixie, a negro with an amount of hate his racial tendency to lying under oath had happened to be a negro of the old type, the type the South best loves and venerates, the old slave that is faithful to the family he belonged to as a dog is to his master, tradition will still exist.

But Conley has wrecked tradition. He is a negro of the type that the South has been trying since reconstruction to destroy, the meekly obedient, gin-quaffing, half-antipathic black man that any nation could well be proud of.

But they are lending to Conley. The South is not a nation. It is a collection of states. It is not a nation. It is a collection of states. It is not a nation. It is a collection of states.

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Harry Thaw accomplished in his entire life.

There are few people who can recall today the name of Clearing Young, but there are few that forget the name of Nain Patterson.

Cash Powers was charged with killing a Governor of Kentucky. The average man would have to seek records to remember his name.

But Mary Phagan died, and the name remains in the Phagan case. Frank's name will be carried with a few years, and then will be forgotten.

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But Mary Phagan died, and the name remains in the Phagan case. Frank's name will be carried with a few years, and then will be forgotten.

AUTO SKINS RED AND ROUGH Soothed by



The Use of CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT No other emollients so quickly allay irritation, redness, roughness of face and hands, remove dust and grime, and keep the skin soft and clear under all conditions of exposure.

It is the only one that is so effective in the treatment of eczema, dandruff, and all other skin conditions. It is the only one that is so effective in the treatment of eczema, dandruff, and all other skin conditions.

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\$9 WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH Round trip, August 15th. Good through September. Room and board.

Vanderbilt University COLLEGE STUDENTS - 125 TEACHERS \$4.00 per week. Includes room and board, tuition, and all expenses.

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WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH

JIM CONLEY'S STORY IN FULL

Witness Against Frank Gives New Details of Tragedy

FRANK CALM, JURORS TEISE WHILE CONLEY TELLS GHASTLY TALE

During the long wait for Conley to appear, Frank, his loyal wife and his no less loyal mother gave no sign of fear. Accused and accused were about to face each other, a dramatic situation which the authorities had sought to bring about since the negro made his third affidavit charging Frank with the terrible crime.

If Frank at last were on the edge of a breakdown his calm, untroubled features were most deceiving at this time. He seemed no more concerned than when John Black, floundering and helpless on the stand, was making as good a witness for the defense as he was expected to make for the State.

When Solicitor Dorsey announced that Conley would be the next witness the courtroom was electrified with a shock of interest in which the only three persons who seemed not affected were this trio—Frank, his wife and his mother.

Conley took the stand. He lifted his hand to be sworn. Not a sound but the Solicitor's words disturbed the little courtroom.

"Do you know Leo Frank?" was the first question put at the negro.

"Yes, sar, I do," Conley replied. "Where is he?"

Negro Points Out Frank. "Right there he is," said the negro leveling his finger at the defendant.

Not a quiver disturbed Frank's features as the negro's accusing finger pointed him out. If any one in the crowded, breathless courtroom expected the cheeks of the young superintendent to blanch, if anyone expected him to quail and tremble under the damning, ill-accusation of Conley, that person was disappointed.

Frank spoke a few words to his wife. Whether they were words of assurance, no one will know. At any rate, Mrs. Frank replied with just the ghost of a smile and the long question of the negro was begun.

Probably everyone in the courtroom was looking for some sign of collapse from the prisoner as the negro unfolded his remarkable tale, more in a criminal, more elaborate, more in detail than ever before.

Jury Listens Breathlessly. Dramatic in its very stillness and unconcern, Conley's story, if it failed to shake or disturb Leo Frank, at least had a wonderful impression upon each member of the jury.

Conley told of seeing Mary Phagan enter the factory. This was the first time he had admitted to this, so far as the public had known.

Frank showed only a mild interest, but the jurors strained forward in their seats.

Conley told of hearing the footsteps from his vantage point on the first floor of two persons coming out

MOTHER OF ACCUSED IN THE PHAGAN CASE



Mrs. Rea Frank, mother of Leo M. Frank.

of Frank's office. Frank still exhibited no sign of concern.

Conley then related hearing the footsteps going back to the metal room and of being startled by the shrieks of a young girl.

Mrs. Frank bowed her head, but gave no other sign. Frank still was the personification of coolness and composure.

His mother looked slightly downward and toward the judge's bench. She seldom raised her eyes except at times to look with an expression of pathetic pleading at the negro witness.

Conley testified with dramatic rapidity the gruesome story he already told the police, changing it in some places and adding to it in others.

He repeated the thrilling incidents of the day with absolute nonchalance. He told of them in such a torrent of rapid words that the Solicitor had to caution him frequently to take his time.

He repeated the alleged conversation with Frank verbally. At no time did he display any uncertainty.

He made no allip while he was allowed by the Solicitor to proceed with his grim story.

Tells of Finding Body. After hearing the shriek of the little girl, Conley impressively told that he heard some one tipping back from the metal room and an instant later heard Frank signaling him from the top of the stairs.

Then followed the tragic story of how Frank had him go to the rear of the building where he said he found the dead body of Mary Phagan.

One revolting and horrible detail after another came from the negro's lips and still the man in the prisoner's chair sat unmoved, unperplexed.

The negro told of carrying the body from the metal room to the elevator and of Frank picking up the girl's legs and helping him.

Some crocus bagging, heavily stained with the blood of the child victim, was dramatically displayed by the Solicitor. It had no effect on Frank. Conley identified it as the bagging in which he had carried the body of the girl.

Conley told of hearing the footsteps from his vantage point on the first floor of two persons coming out

FRANK ADMITTED HE HIT GIRL, SAYS NEGRO; SAW HER ENTER PLANT

As black and revolting a story as ever told to a Georgia jury held a packed courtroom bound with horror and irresistible interest Monday.

Leo M. Frank, brilliant young superintendent of the National Pencil Factory, was pointed out as the brutal murderer of little Mary Phagan and a degenerate of the worst type.

James Conley, an illiterate negro leveled his finger at Frank in the prisoner's chair and said: "That's the man!"

It was Conley's story for which an eager public—a morbidly curious body, perhaps—had been waiting. The story came with an unexpected wealth of horrible detail.

The negro forgot nothing, omitted nothing that he had told before. If he was telling a black lie to save his own neck from the gallows, it was still more wonderful. He had a remarkably retentive memory or an imagination far beyond the normal even for his notably imaginative race.

Frank told him he had killed the girl accidentally. That was the negro's first and entirely new damning accusation against the young factory superintendent who sat eyeing him coolly and impassively. Conley followed this charge with a thrilling narrative of the gruesome events of that day at the factory in which he had a part.

"He said he had struck her too hard when she fought back at him and that she had fallen back and hit her head against something," was the negro's statement in effect.

As every spectator in the crowded courtroom hung on his words, Conley unfolded his dramatic story. He related the details already familiar to the public and added to them a story of revolting actions unprintable in their nature which he ascribed to the young superintendent.

Glibly he recited his tale of horror. So fast the words fell from his lips that the stenographers were hard put to keep up with him and the jurors, straining forward in their seats, found difficulty in following his recital.

Gripped Audience With Story. He sat there, an unceasing, thick-lipped ignorant negro, but he told a story that gripped his auditors with a compelling interest that an eloquent-tongued orator could not have aroused.

Clad in a suit of clothes which the officers only recently got for him to take the place of those he had worn ever since the time he was arrested, he entered the courtroom with the shadow of a smile on his lips. He was pleased with the interest he was attracting. What did anything matter so long as he was the center of the white folks' interest now.

A blue shirt, newly laundered, but ill-fitting, was unbuckled at the throat. He carried his old cap in his hands as he made his way half proudly to the witness box.

He never was confused. While giving his sensational testimony, he rested his elbows easily on the arms of his chair. Now and then he arose to illustrate some movement of Frank or himself. He turned his face to

Conley told of hearing the footsteps from his vantage point on the first floor of two persons coming out

JURORS STRAIN FORWARD TO CATCH CONLEY STORY; FRANK'S INTEREST MILD

Dramatic in its very stillness and unconcern, Conley's story, if it failed to shake or disturb Leo Frank, at least had a wonderful impression upon each member of the jury.

Conley told of seeing Mary Phagan enter the factory. This was the first time he had admitted to this, so far as the public had known.

Frank showed only a mild interest, but the jurors strained forward in their seats.

Conley told of hearing the footsteps from his vantage point on the first floor of two persons coming out of Frank's office. Frank still exhibited no sign of concern.

Conley then related hearing the footsteps going back to the metal room and of being startled by the shrieks of a young girl.

Mrs. Frank bowed her head, but gave no other sign. Frank still was the personification of coolness and composure.

The jury and talked to them fearlessly and rapidly. He never wavered.

Even when massive Luther Rosser began the grilling inquisition which was barely well started when the noon recess came, the negro maintained the same poise. He had a story to tell and he told it in his own way. He refused to be led by Rosser. If the attorney made a suggestion of what happened, Conley was very likely to reply:

"No; that ain't so; it was this way—" and then go on and relate the incident in his own way.

Details Tragic Day in Order. Conley began his testimony from early in the morning of the fateful Saturday on which Mary Phagan met her death. He told of going to the factory at 8:30 in the morning because Frank told him Friday that he wanted him there at that time.

He testified that Frank had said he wanted him to be there to watch at the door, as he had been in the habit of doing on other occasions when Frank had women visitors in his office.

He detailed each move from that time until Frank went to Montag's and returned and carried his thrilling narrative along to the moment when Frank, he said, called him from the top of the stairs on the second floor and directed him to go back and get a girl whom he had struck too hard and who had hit her head against something.

From this point he related in minute detail a story of carrying the body with Frank's help, to the front of the building and down the elevator.

Tells of Disposal of the Body. An audience sat spellbound as he narrated the ghastly story of bundling the limp body into some crocus bagging and starting on his trip to the basement. Unconcernedly, as though it were an everyday matter, he told of the burden becoming too heavy and of Frank coming with an oath on his lips to help him.

When he had finished this grisly portion of his testimony, he was asked concerning Frank's actions at other times. He responded with a revolting story on incidents which he said had occurred in Frank's office and in the metal room.

Conley told of hearing the footsteps from his vantage point on the first floor of two persons coming out

This picture shows Mrs. Frank as she left the courtroom after a long session of the trial.



The aged parent of the prisoner does not miss a session of court.

A Dwarf on a Giant's Shoulders Sees Farther of the Two

Comparatively speaking, the 'Want Ad' is but a dwarf in size; but, carried upon the shoulders of a giant circulation, it is certain to reach and see more people than is possible in any other way. When you want what you want when you want it, use Georgian WANT ADS to secure it.

Rome Man Accused Of Deserting Bride

DURHAM, N. C., Aug. 4.—Police Sergeant J. M. Ogle has returned with H. A. Smith of Rome, Ga., who was arrested there several days ago at the request of the local authorities on charges charging him with leaving a hotel bill of nearly \$100 unpaid several weeks ago. Smith came to Durham several days ago with Miss Reoline Wright, resulting in their marriage. For a few weeks the couple remained together, but it is now alleged by Mrs. Smith, that he deserted her.

Pony Winners To Be Announced Tuesday

The winners in The Georgian-American Shetland Pony Contest will be announced in Tuesday's Georgian.

DO YOU KNOW?
 THE DEEPEST WELL IN THE WORLD SEE PAGE 15

A, B. & A., Unable To Pay Outstanding Debts, Is Foreclosed

Falling to meet his outstanding obligations Monday, the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic Railroad under a recent order of the United States Court of Appeals, which allowed one month in which to settle, was declared foreclosed. The property will then be advertised in Atlanta, Birmingham and Boston papers once a week for six consecutive weeks. A date for actual sale will then be fixed by Victor I. Smith, special master. The outstanding obligations of the Atlanta, Birmingham and Atlantic are \$1,417,000 per mile, while net earnings for the fiscal year totalled \$1,225,000 per mile.

Hears New Trial Motion, Valdosta.—A motion for a new trial for L. B. Hall, found guilty of murder and sentenced to hang in the County, was argued here before Judge W. E. Thomas of Superior court. Judge Thomas reserved his decision until next Saturday.

Other Women Figure in D Detail. He told of other times when he said Frank had made appointments with women at the factory. He told of alleged incidents in Frank's office at which the young superintendent's wife hung her head in momentary shame, her face bathed in crimson.

He recalled a Thanksgiving Day in particular when a tall, heavily built woman entered the factory and he was instructed to watch the door for inopportune visitors.

He declared it was his duty he was performing on the first floor of the factory when Mary Phagan came to her death.

Only once during his narrative was there a lightning of the tragic interest with which it was hedged. This was shortly after the cross-examination had begun.

Frank and his wife both laughed heartily when Attorney Rosser facetiously referred to Frank A. Hooper, admittedly the Beau Brummell of the trial lawyers, as "that old wizenup fellow with the gray hair."

Conley was trying to describe the color of the hair of Daisy Hopkins, one of the girls figuring in the testimony. He pointed out that of Attorney Hooper as most like that of the girl. A ripple

CONLEY TELLS OF DISPOSAL OF PHAGAN GIRL'S BODY Factory Sweeper Recites Details of Tragedy, Accusing Leo M. Frank

NEGRO REPEATS CHARGE THAT ACCUSED MAN ASKED HIM 'WHY SHOULD I HANG?'

Continued From Page 1.

of laughter arose in the courtroom in which the prisoner and his wife joined.

There was a murmur of excitement following the calling of Jim Conley; there was a wait of several minutes, officers having just left the police station with the negro a minute or two before he was called.

Judge Roan impatiently ordered the Sheriff to bring in the witness. A number of spectators who were crowded up too close to the jury box were moved back by the court deputies.

"The Sheriff hasn't got Jim Conley," said Attorney Rosser, after a statement from Deputy Sheriff Plennie Miner.

"Mr. Starnes will bring him in," returned Solicitor Dorsey.

"See if Mrs. White has arrived," then requested Dorsey. "She has a very young baby, and when I had her subpoenaed this morning she said that she would have to send to the factory and get her husband before she could come."

Courtroom Quiet as Conley Enters.

"You may call her later," said Mr. Rosser, "there won't be any objection."

Jim Conley was brought into the courtroom just at this time. He took the witness chair and was sworn in while in the chair. Solicitor Dorsey examined him and everyone leaned forward, while extreme quiet prevailed.

Q. What is your name?—A. James Conley.
Q. Do you know Leo M. Frank?—A. Yes.
Q. Point him out.—(Conley did so.)
Q. Did you have any conversation with him on Friday afternoon before the murder of Mary Phagan?—(Conley's answer was indistinct.)

Q. How long had you been working at the pencil factory?—A. About two years.

Q. Frank told me to come back?—A. He said for me to come back at 8:30 o'clock Saturday morning.

Q. Did you go?—A. Yes, about 8:30 o'clock.

Q. Who got there first, you or Mr. Frank?—A. We met at the front door.

Q. What did he say?—A. He said I was too early for what he wanted me to do. I told him I thought he wanted me to do what I had been doing on every Saturday.

Q. What had you been doing on other Saturdays?

I object," said Rosser. "This witness should not be led."

Q. What did you do on that Saturday?—A. I watched the door while Mr. Frank said he was going upstairs for a little chat.

Q. Was anybody else with him?

"I must object again," interrupted Rosser.

Q. Who was there?—A. Well, girls would come up. One time another man and another girl come up.

Q. What sort of looking woman was she?—A. She was a heavy woman.

Q. What time was this?—A. Thanksgiving day, 1912.

Watched at Door.

Q. What did you do?—A. I stayed down at the door and watched.

Q. Now state all that Mr. Frank said to you that morning.—A. He said I was a little early; that he wanted me to do what I had done on other Saturdays.

Q. What was that?—A. To watch while he went up and had a little chat.

Q. What did Mr. Frank do then?—A. He went over to Mr. Montag's.

Q. That is the corner of Nelson and Forsyth streets, isn't it? (Dorsey showed a rough sketch to the witness).—A. Yes.

Q. What time did you get to Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. Somewhere between 10 and 10:30.

Q. Did you see Mr. Frank?—A. Yes, he passed me going toward Montag's.

Q. What did he say?—A. "Ha, ha, you are here, are you?"

Q. Did you see him later?—A. Yes, when he came back.

Q. Did he say anything?—A. No, except to come over.

Followed Him to Factory.

Q. Did you go, and what way?—A. He passed Alverson's grocery store and bumped against a man.

Q. What else?—A. He stopped at Curtis' drug store and drank some beer.

Q. Did you follow him?—A. Yes.

Q. When you got to the factory, what happened?—A. He opened the door and showed me how to lock the door. He wanted me to lock the door.—A. He went up to there and he wanted me to lock the door. He said that he would stamp his foot and that would be a signal for me to come up.

Q. What else?—A. He knocked me in the chest kind of playful and said: "Don't let Darley see you."

Q. What did he do then?—A. He went up to his office.

Q. Who else did you see?—A. I saw Darley come in and come down.

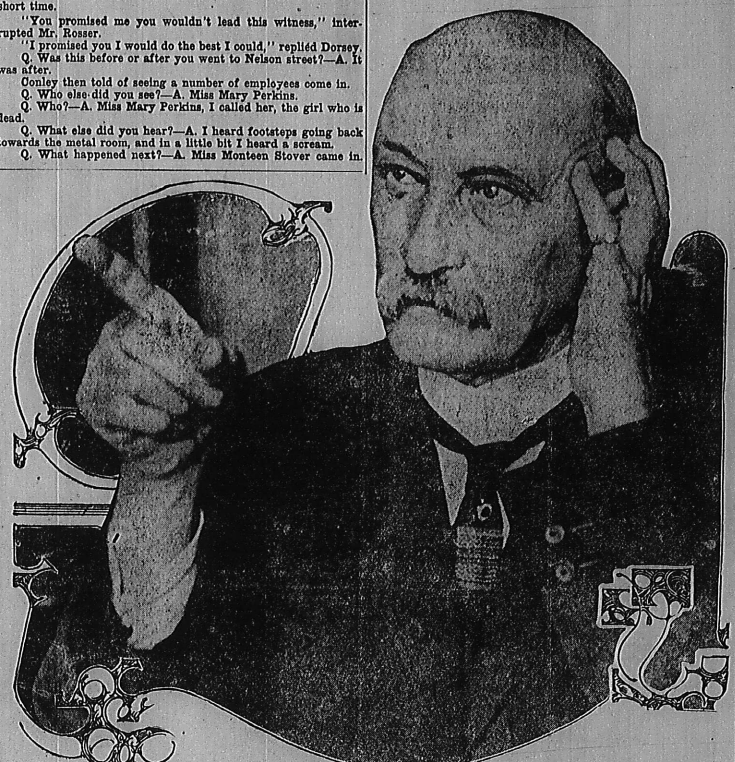
Q. Who was with him?—A. Miss Mattie Smith.

Q. What was she doing?—A. She had a handkerchief as if she was crying.

Q. What, if anything, did Miss Mattie Smith have in her hand?

A. She had a pocketbook, a handkerchief and an umbrella.
Q. Was she in a good humor or a bad humor?—A. She looked like she was crying.
Q. How long did Miss Smith stay in the factory?—A. Just a short time.
Q. You promised me you wouldn't lead this witness," interrupted Mr. Rosser.
Q. I promised you I would do the best I could," replied Dorsey.
Q. Was this before or after you went to Nelson street?—A. It was after.
Conley then told of seeing a number of employees come in.
Q. Who else did you see?—A. Miss Mary Perkins.
Q. Who?—A. Miss Mary Perkins, I called her, the girl who is dead.
Q. What else did you hear?—A. I heard footsteps going back towards the metal room, and in a little bit I heard a scream.
Q. What happened next?—A. Miss Monteen Stover came in.

TRIAL JUDGE L. S. ROAN



JIM CONLEY'S STORY AS MATTER OF FACT AS IT WERE OF HIS DAD'S WORK

By O. E. KEELER.

Jim Conley, hewer of wood and drawer of water, was the first to be called on the witness stand at the Frank trial this morning. Jim unfolded a tale whose lightest word—you know the rest. It was a story that fixed attention to the breaking point; a story that whitened knuckles and pressed finger nails into palms; a story that absorbed the usual courtroom air and rustle, and from its heaves into lines upon lines of straining faces.
And Jim Conley told that story as he might have told the story of a day's work at well-digging, or driving a dray, or sweeping up the second floor of the National Pencil Factory.
Jim was matter-of-fact.
A Story of Men's Lives.
And the further boundary of the hideous alpha very near as you listen to a matter-of-fact narrative in words of one syllable, such as that Jim Conley told this morning.
A hewer of wood—and Jim Conley slipped the strangling cord over his own neck, to show how he said he had found it about the neck of Mary Phagan. A drawer of water—and Jim Conley's work words were quick to twist and turn the burlesque upon a ping and lifting and bearing an im- aginary hard burden.
This is how Jim Conley told his tale as a part of the day's work.
He spoke rapidly; very rapidly. His vocabulary was small, and he seemed to know all the words well. Mr. Dorsey asked him few questions, since the rapid narrative and the defense opposed fewer objections.
It was with Jim Conley.
His Face Never Changes.
Not a line of his face changed. His nose, low forehead was un wrinkled. He was prompt to get out his meager descriptive powers with ge- nerous freedom.
"Mr. Frank, he sat in his chair, and

In a little bit she went out.
Q. What did you hear then?—A. Heard footsteps like somebody running on tip toe from Mr. Frank's office towards the metal room. In a minute I heard the steps running back to the metal room.
Q. What happened after that?—A. I sat down on a box and went to sleep.
Q. What was the next thing you heard?—A. Mr. Frank stamping on the door three times. Then he called me.
Q. What did he say?—A. He asked me if I noticed a little girl go out. I told him I saw one, but didn't see the other.
Q. How long was it before you heard the whistle?—A. Not long.
Q. What did you do?—A. I unlocked the door and went up stairs. Mr. Frank was standing at the head of the stairs shivering and shaking.
Q. Did he have anything in his hand?—A. A cord.
Q. What did he say?—He asked me if I noticed a little girl come in. I told him I saw two.
Q. Did you ever see any girls in Frank's office alone with him?—A. One day I saw him down on his knees in front of a girl in his office and she was striking his hair.
Says Frank Said He Hit Girl.
Q. When Frank called you upstairs that Saturday afternoon, what did he say?—A. He said he had struck a little girl with his fist and she had fallen against something and hurt herself.
Q. What else?—A. He told me he wanted me to help him carry her down stairs. He said there was money in it for me.
Q. What else did you do?—A. I went back to the dressing room where he told me she was and found a girl lying flat on her back with a cord around her neck.
Dorsey here interrupted the witness.
Q. About where did you find this girl when you went back there?
Q. Conley took a parcel and pointed out where he had found the girl, hanging the diagram to show it).—A. It was right in front of the ladies' washroom.
Q. What did Mr. Frank do?—A. He said "sh-h, sh-h," I told him she was dead. He told me to get a piece of cloth out of a box back there and wrap up her head.
Solicitor Dorsey had to admonish Conley not to talk so fast. A large piece of cotton lard wrapping was exhibited.
Q. What is that, Jim?—A. That is a piece of cloth like I got out of the box and rolled the girl's body into it.
Q. Why did you do it?—A. Because Mr. Frank told me to.
Q. How did she look?—A. She had her hands stretched out and cords around her neck.
Wrapped Body U plike Dirty Clothes.
Q. How did you put her in the cloth?—A. I wrapped her up like you would dirty clothes, tying the cloth in a knot.
Q. What did you do with her then?—A. I tried to pick her up. She was so heavy I dropped her. I was nervous and scary and called Mr. Frank. He came and took her by the feet. When we started off he dropped her feet. I was backing back and Mr. Frank was carrying her feet. He let her feet drop when we were taking her. When we got to the basement he tried it and found it was locked. He went into the office and got a key, came back and unlocked it, and when it started he said "Come on and get on here." When we got to the basement, he told me to take her on back. I said, "Where must I put her?" He said, "Back there by the saw, dust pile." I hollered to him when I got back there and asked him if that was the place. He said, "Leave her there." When we got up to the second floor he jumped off before we got even with the floor and fell. He jumped up and went to wash his hands. When

he came back he went to the office and said, "Come in damn it, I went in and in a few minutes he said, 'Somebody is coming.' He was trembling and shaking all over, and his eyes were dancing like diamonds. He says, 'Here, jump in here,' and he opened the wardrobe door. I got in, and after a long time he came and let me out. I said, 'You kept me in here a mighty long time.' Says He Was Asked to Write Notes.
Q. Did you hear anything while you were in the wardrobe?—A. Yes, I heard someone come in and say "Good morning, Mr. Frank." "Good morning," I said, "You are all alone," said the other voice. "That's all I heard, but the footsteps going out. He came back and let me out of the wardrobe." You kept me in here a mighty long time," I said. "You kept me in here a mighty long time."
Says He Was Asked to Write Notes.
Q. Did you hear anything while you were in the wardrobe?—A. No.
Q. At this point Solicitor Dorsey spoke to one of the deputies and said, "If Mrs. White has come, show her in."
Q. When you found the body, how did you ever see she was dead?—A. She was lying flat on her back with her arms outstretched and she wasn't breathing.
At this juncture Mrs. White entered the courtroom.
Q. Did you see this woman (Dorsey pointed to Mrs. White) on the stand?
"Your honor," said Dorsey, "I will put this witness on the stand for a moment."
"I object," said Rosser. "I told you privately we wouldn't consent."
"I thought you said Mr. Harris," returned Dorsey.
Dorsey continued to question the negro.
Q. What kind of a lady was it you saw in Frank's office Thanksgiving day?—A. She was a tallish, pretty lady, with a polka-dot dress and kind of grayish skirt, white shoes and white stockings.
Q. Did Frank say anything then?
A. He kept saying: "That's all right; that's all right."
Q. Did you ever watch for Frank before and if so, when?—A. I don't know exactly, but I watched down there once or twice.
Q. Did Frank know you could write?
Q. Did object to that as immaterial," said Rosser.
Dorsey: "I want to show that Frank knew this man could write, and that when Frank was under arrest, he knew he could write. That Conley had told the police he could not write and Frank did not tell the police any better."
Justice Roan: "You can show that."
Q. Did Frank know anything of that contract?—A. Yes, it was made in my presence.
Q. Did you at first refuse to write for the police?—A. Yes, sir, I did first.
Q. Did Frank know you could write?—A. Yes, sir, I signed a paper for a suit before him.
Rosser objected, but was overruled.
Justice Roan Around Neck.
Probably the most dramatic moment in the direct examination came

Frank Thanksgiving Day?—A. I don't know the woman, but the man's name was Deak.
Q. What did Frank have on that Saturday morning?—A. A raincoat.
Q. Where were you sitting?
Right here (indicating a spot in the first floor of the factory near the trap door that leads to the basement).
Q. Where did you work all of the time?—A. Up until Christmas I worked the elevator. After Christmas he took me out of the elevator and put me to cleaning up on the fourth floor.
Q. Do you know Mrs. Arthur White?
—A. No.
Q. At this point Solicitor Dorsey spoke to one of the deputies and said, "If Mrs. White has come, show her in."
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Continued on Page 4.

CONLEY SAYS FARRINGTATE OF EVIDENCE IN A FACTORY Hearers Sit Spell-Bound at Unfolding of Details of Tragedy

FRANK ADMITS HE HAD BOTTLE OF BLOOD; SAYS NEGRO SAW RED EVIDENCE

Continued on Page 4.

Q Now, the next time you watched Mr. Hoover... Q Who worked in his place?—A I do.

Q How do you know he was sick?—A He told me he was sick. Q Did you see him when he was sick?

Q Did you ever see the metal room?—A Yes, I did. Q Did you see the metal room when you were there?

Q Did you see the metal room when you were there?—A Yes, I did. Q Did you see the metal room when you were there?

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Q Did you see the metal room when you were there?—A Yes, I did. Q Did you see the metal room when you were there?

Forty-six cents. Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know.

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

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Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

Q How did you remember that?—A I don't know. Q How did you remember that?

"I thank you," said Rosser, "you are a smart man. Rosser then put the question again to the jury...

Q What was it?—A That long tall black negro who I saw at the factory.

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FEUDIST MURDER CALLED HOME BY SPIRIT

14 PENSACOLA NEWS CHARGED WITH NOTE FRAUDS

Confederate Veteran Flees Alabama Prison in Answer to Message From Wife.

ANNISTON, Aug. 4.—With tears dropping down his cheeks and being himself in his native land...

Whether any other revelations of importance as the result of Dr. Harris' examination...

The prosecution, before it finished, has still other witnesses to call. An expert in abdominal surgery...

John V. Smith Dies in Montgomery Home

MONTEGOMERY, Aug. 4.—John V. Smith, city attorney of Montgomery...

Lake Lowered to Find Bather's Body

BIRMINGHAM, Aug. 4.—The body of Clyde Lambert, who was drowned yesterday while swimming at Vent...

Jelks Urged to Run for Governor Again

ETNAH, Aug. 4.—A delegation of voters from the town of Etnah...

Tampa Sewer Plans Call for \$500,000

TAMPA, Aug. 4.—One hundred and five blueprints representing the advance work of the city of Tampa...

Turn New Schools Over to University

AINSVILLE, Aug. 4.—The board of trustees of the University of Alabama...

On limited capital are the lookouts for snags of all kinds...

In Atlanta It's The Georgian Where The Largest List Is Found

Dramatic Moment of Trial Comes as Negro Takes Stand

O. G. Orice, a stenographer in the offices of the Atlanta and West Point Railroad...

Orice said he was on the way to the Terminal Station when he bought an extra stating that a murder had been committed at the National Pen...

Q Who were they?—A When I went in the building I saw a black man and a white man...

Q How did you come to be called?—A I told my friends and they probably told Mr. Dorsey.

Q How did you come to be called?—A I told my friends and they probably told Mr. Dorsey.

Q How did you come to be called?—A I told my friends and they probably told Mr. Dorsey.

Q How did you come to be called?—A I told my friends and they probably told Mr. Dorsey.

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VOL. XII. NO. 2.

ATLANTA, GA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1913.

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CONLEY DEFIES ROSSER'S GRILLING

Negro Still Sticks to Main Story

AFTER 11 HOUR GRILL DEFENSE PREPARES TO END ATTACK ON NEGRO

CONLEY BLANDLY SAYS HE JUST FORGOT LIES

Perhaps no other witness in the history of criminal trial procedure of Georgia has ever rivalled Jim Conley, the negro sweeper in his peculiarly open admissions of previous falsehood.

Conley on the stand blandly admits that his affidavits are so concocted with lies that he doesn't remember when, or to whom he told them.

"I know when I told a lie," he declared to Attorney Rosser, "and I knew it wouldn't fit, and I'd have to change it, so I didn't remember much else about it."

A hopeless task apparently lay ahead of Luther Rosser in his determined endeavor to break down the story of Jim Conley when he resumed his questioning of the negro Tuesday afternoon.

That Conley's damning story accusing Leo Frank of the murder of Mary Phagan would stand unshaken by any admissions of his own was the strong probability when the negro took the stand in the afternoon.

Attorney Rosser announced that he would continue his examination of Conley little more than an hour in the afternoon. That he would be able in this brief time to make any impression on the state's star witness seemed most unlikely.

The startling testimony was brought out during the day that Conley entered the factory before either Mary Phagan or Montem Stover entered the building.

Quinn in his statement to the officers and before the Coroner's inquest declared that he came into the factory between 12:20 and 12:25. The negro's statement contradicted this utterly. Either Conley is lying again or Quinn is mistaken.

Solicitor Dorsey announced that he was ready to put Dalton, the mysterious man mentioned in Conley's story, on the stand to corroborate the most revolting of the negro's charges. He said he might also call Daisy Hopkins, the girl mentioned as a visitor to Frank's office. The solicitor said he had both witnesses whom he could locate them.

STILL CLINGS TO MAIN STORY.

Conley, questioned and coaxed and wheedled and bullied for a total of nearly 11 hours, was still clinging tenaciously to his accusations against the factory superintendent when Rosser began his last desperate attack upon the negro's story Tuesday afternoon.

He admitted that he had lied without count. He admitted that he lied in his first, second, and even his third affidavits, the last of which had been described by the detectives as "the whole truth." He confessed that he had lied for no other reason in particular while he was making his third affidavit.

But every effort to force him to admit that he had lied when he said that Frank killed the girl and asked him to dispose of the body met with utter failure. He could not be bugged an inch from this incriminating statement against Frank.

He might talk it in slightly different words. His story might show minor discrepancies, but he kept to his main accusation that Frank was the slayer of the girl and had so admitted to him.

Because Conley had at one time quoted Frank as saying that he had "poked up a little girl back there and let her fall" and now was declaring that the superintendent said: "I struck her and struck her too hard," Rosser endeavored to corner the negro and force him to admit that he was lying in both instances. His story was totally unsuccessful. Conley conceded that he might have quoted Frank wrongly but asserted strongly that the circumstances were as he had related them.

Rosser until late in the forenoon combated himself mostly to a comparison of Conley's statements in his affidavits and before the detectives with the story he had told in court. Conley was not at all reluctant to admit that he had been a liar from the beginning of the investigation into his part in the crime. He did maintain, however, that he was telling the truth on the stand.

The lawyer was able to direct suspicion most strongly at the story Conley now is telling by questioning him most closely about the incidents at the factory on the day of the crime.

He developed that Conley saw, or claimed he saw, E. F. Holley, N. V. Darley, a "peg leg" negro, the Phagan girl, Lemmie Quinn and Montem Stover as they entered or left the factory that day, while he was on the first floor near the stairs.

He testified, however, that he did not see Corinthia Hall, Emma Clark, Alonzo Mann, Mattie Hall, Mrs. May Barrett or Mrs. Arthur White.

Hattie Hall and Alonzo Mann left the building at 12 o'clock, Quinn, according to Conley, entered and left at about 12 o'clock. How he could have seen Quinn and missed seeing the other two persons, he was unable to explain.

Conley declared that Quinn entered the factory and left before Mary Phagan came in. He said that he had heard the Phagan girl's scream before Montem Stover came in the factory. After the Stover girl entered he testified that he went to sleep and was aroused by Frank stamping on the floor above.

This was the signal agreed upon, said Conley, and he went and

locked the outside door. A little later Frank whistled and he went up stairs.

"He asked me if I'd seen a girl come up here," Conley said. "I told him I'd seen two and that I'd only seen one of them leave, 'well,' he said to me, 'you know that little girl that came up here. I went back with her to the metal department to see about some work. I wanted to be with her and she refused me. I struck her and struck her too hard.'"

"Asked why he didn't tell the whole truth, even in his last affidavit, Conley could only reply that he didn't want to tell all his story against Frank at once. Rosser got the negro to say that he had talked with Solicitor Dorsey six or seven times and had added to, or changed his story slightly each time.

It was the persistent endeavor of Rosser to get before the jury the fact that Conley in his third affidavit had said he was telling "the whole truth" and yet when there was no apparent reason for holding back anything, had continued to lie about the events of the day and had kept a dark secret that he was in the factory early in the morning.

If Conley's third affidavit was now admittedly false in many respects, although Conley declared it was the truth when he was making it, what reason was there to believe that this tale Conley told the jury had in it much else than falsehood?

This was the question that Rosser evidently was trying to place in the minds of each of the twelve jurors.

Rosser got Conley to say that he lied about the time he got up, about the time he left home, about the time he first went to the factory, about the time he bought a flask of whisky, about the time he first met Frank, and about the length of time that Frank stayed at Montem Stover's, and about the time M. V. Darley and Miss Mattie Smith left the factory.

ROSSER SUDDENLY SHIFTS.

Rosser suddenly shifted from his examination of Conley as to his previous statement and began to question him about the crime itself.

He took up in rapid sequence the various phases of Conley's story of the events just before and just following 12 o'clock on the day that Mary Phagan was killed--the entrance and departure of factory employees, the coming of Mary Phagan, the girl's scream in the rear of the factory, the visit of Montem Stover to the factory, and finally the disposal of Mary Phagan's dead body by Conley at the direction of Frank.

During a brief recess, a strychnine tablet was given Conley as a brace for the ordeal through which he was to pass.

Just as it appeared that Rosser had reached the point where he proposed to go after the negro in savage fashion, Attorney Hooper broke in with a strenuous objection to the manner in which Frank's lawyer was seeking to implicate the witness.

He insisted that all the affidavits be read to Conley, while it was called to question him in regard to events he had told of previously.

Judge Roan ruled in favor of the defense and the questioning proceeded along the same lines.

Rosser evidently was determined to break the negro down in short order, as he started off in his quick, aggressive fashion and with little of the easy manner of his early questioning of the day before.

Conley was so unaccustomed and cool as when he first went on the stand to tell his remarkable story. He answered the questions readily and refused to be confused or mixed.

Rosser at once began asking him concerning his part in the crime. He brought out the contradictions in Conley's various oral statements.

Q. You had your second talk with Black and Scott on May 21st, didn't you?
A. I don't remember.

Q. But they told you your statement didn't sound right--A. No, sir, they never told me that.
Q. What did they talk to you about for four hours a day--A. They talked to me about a whole lot about different things.
Q. What did they talk about--A. They asked me if I knew Mr. Frank.
Q. Asked All About Frank?
A. No, sir, they asked me all about Mr. Frank.
Q. Did Mr. Black talk to you--A. Yes, sir, he talked to me a whole lot.
Q. On May 23 you made a talk

CITY GREETED MERCHANTS OF DIXIE

Governor Slaton and Mayor Woodward Welcome Delegates. Single-Crop System Hit.

Welcomed by Governor Slaton and Mayor Woodward, the Southern Merchants' Convention opened Tuesday morning in Trust Hall at the Auditorium with an excellent attendance.

How to induce the Southern farmer to desert the one-crop idea was the topic for Tuesday's session, and it was taken up from all angles. J. W. Vaughn, of Carterville, Ga., took up the subject as a whole. Caney Hill, of Montezuma, urged that the merchants set the farmers an example, as the merchants own a large proportion of the farm lands in the State. James R. Hachman, of the Atlanta Milling Co., spoke on the marketing of the surplus of grain.

W. H. White, Jr., of the White Trovoston Co., spoke on cattle and hogs as a by-product of the farm, and Joseph A. McCora, vice president of the Trust National Bank, emphasized the fact that greater stability of credit would result from diversified farming. An "Open Parliament" general debate followed, each speaker being allowed five minutes.

Theater Reserved for them.

The delegates, who come from Georgia and surrounding States, attended the "Forthright" Theater to night, the entire house having been reserved for them.

Registration began this morning at 7 o'clock, and continued steadily throughout the morning. Early indications are that the attendance will reach 4,000 as a total for two weeks of the convention.

Elmer W. A. Chandler delivered the invocation, in which he stressed the spiritual significance of commerce.

Governor Slaton said a welcome to merchants had been extended by Georgia in 1779, when the Great Seal of the State was made to bear a design of ships loading for export, together with tilled fields, an armed man and a representation of the principles of government. This was symbolic, he said, of the fact that while commerce and agriculture thrive, the welfare of the State is assured.

Called Optimists of State.

"I welcome you, gentlemen, because you are the optimists of the State," he said. "And because you teach in forceful manner the benefits of the stern virtues of economy."

Mayor Woodward seconded the Governor's welcome, and took occasion to refer to the principal work of the day. The farming regions might well pattern after Atlanta's success, he said, and Atlanta's greatness is built, not on one great industry, but upon the diversity of its employments.

R. O. Crouch, of Griffin, responded to the address of welcome with a religious speech.

J. W. Vaughn, of Carterville, took up elaborately the subject of soil exhaustion. The theory that soil can be destroyed has been exploded, he said, but it has been established that fertile fields can be injured by abuse. He urged careful study of the science of farming, in distinction to the art of farming. Incidentally, he characterized many of the farm demonstration agencies as ineffectual.

Plea to Country Merchants.

Caney Hill, of Montezuma, declared that his investigations show that 60 per cent of the farm lands of the State are owned by country merchants. These men, he said, should set an example for the farmers by raising a diversity of crops themselves, instead of encouraging big cotton crops as a show.

Mr. Hachman said that his mill, with a capacity of 42,000 bushels of corn a year, ground not a single bushel of Georgia corn in 1912, despite the fact that Georgia corn is the best in the world for milling. "I think my subject is a joke," he said. "I am asked to sit beside a man who makes \$1,500 and spends \$1,000 and tell him how to invest his surplus. However, the future may bring better things."

Mr. McCora's address directed the attention to the fact that cotton is a better basis for credit than the general products of the farm, and pointed out how safety lies in diversification. The failure of one crop will not mean widespread disaster.



Mrs. Leo Frank as she appears in the courtroom.

The wife of the accused continues to sit calmly by her husband's side at the crucial sessions.

Engineer Killed, 16 Hurt in Wreck on Central of Georgia

SAVANNAH, Aug. 5.—The engineer reported dead and sixteen passengers and trainmen more or less seriously hurt in the wreck of a Central of Georgia passenger train No. 4 at Oliver, 46 miles west of Savannah, at 8 o'clock this morning.

The train was en route to Savannah from Atlanta. All day coaches were damaged, but the heavy Pullman remained on the track. A boat 150 feet of track was torn up.

The cause has not been ascertained. A wrecking train carrying physicians and nurses was rushed from Savannah. Officials of the road here have not received a list of the injured.

In addition to Atlanta cars the train carried Pullman cars from Birmingham, picked up at Macon.

Bishop of Nashville Puts Ban on Tango

NASHVILLE, TENN., Aug. 5.—Absolution will be denied members of Tennessee churches under the jurisdiction of the Right Rev. Thomas M. Byrne, bishop of Nashville, who danced the turkey trot, tango and other "rag" dances.

The bishop has forbidden his people to indulge in such ballroom.

THE WEATHER.

Forecast for Atlanta and Georgia: Fair Tuesday and probably Wednesday.

New York Gunmen Fatally Shoot Man Accused as Squealer

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—A shooting affray identical in many respects to the assassination of Herman Rosen, that occurred in Third avenue early today when three gunmen shot and mortally wounded William Lattie, 30 years old, member of a respectable family.

The gangsters tossed their revolvers into the street and fled in an automobile.

The shooting is blamed on members of "Dopey Benny's" gang, who charged Lattie with being a stoolpigeon for District Attorney Whitman.

Lattie's brother is employed in the District Attorney's office.

Dallas Man Dying From Fracture Fall From Car Mystery

In a dying condition from a fracture at the base of his skull, a man named Adair, whose home is in Dallas, Ga., is at the Atlanta Hospital. He was injured when he tumbled from a car on the Marietta street line at the corner of Marietta and Thurmond streets about 8 o'clock Monday night.

Confusion exists as to how the accident happened. One report says Adair jumped from the car while it was moving. Another report was to the effect that he was pushed or thrown from the car by a sudden jerk.

At the Atlanta Hospital Tuesday little hope was held for his recovery. Adair was killed at the hospital Tuesday morning and later notified that his wife was at Dallas.

Forest Fire Sweeps Great U. S. Reserve

HEMLOCK, CALIF., Aug. 5.—Panned by a heavy wind, a wall of flame three miles wide swept into the Cleveland National Forest Reserve today, threatening tremendous damage.

A total of seventeen square miles already has been destroyed with already half a hundred lost, and doubtless the fire started in Crown Creek Sunday when lightning struck a tree.

?
DO YOU KNOW
THE LOWEST POINT OF LAND IN THE UNITED STATES
SEE PAGE 15

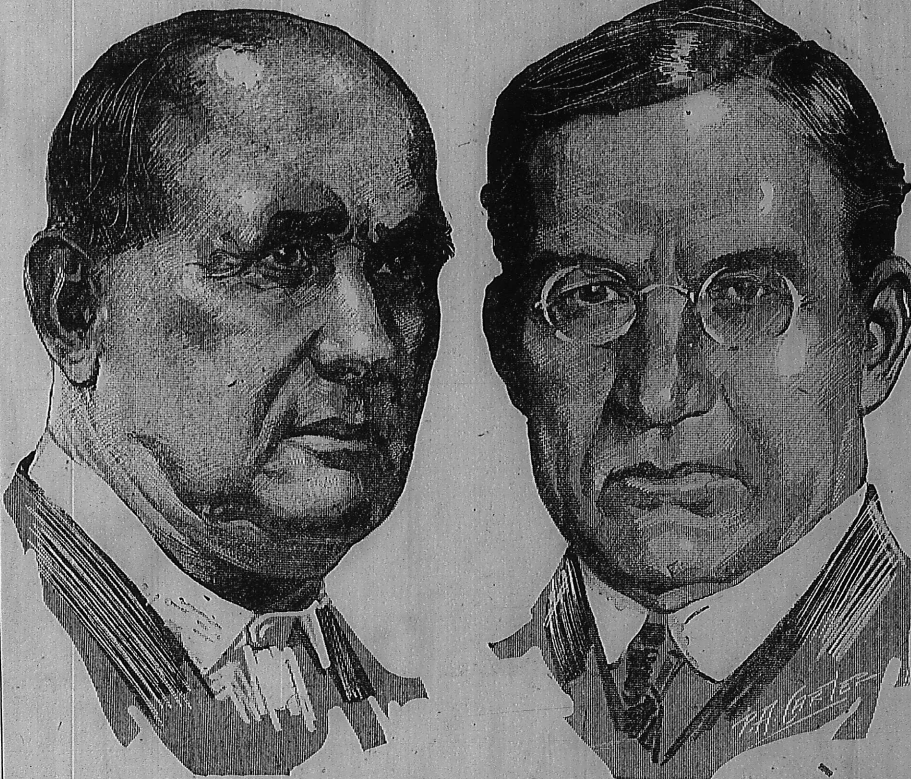
CONLEY'S HEADFASTLY STICKS TO HIS MAIN ACCUSATIONS. Under Blistering Fire From the Defense He Admits Changing His Story

WITNESS PROVES CONUNDRUM IN ANSWERS; MEMORY IS BLANK TO MANY SERIES

FIGHTING FACES OF MEN BATTLING FOR FRANK

LUTHER Z. ROSSER.

REUBEN ARNOLD.



Continued From Page 1. statement, or was it your second? Q. Did you say a white sock that you made a second statement on May 23? Now you say it was the third. Which was right? A. I think it was the third, but I am not sure. Q. Why did you change the time you told them you wrote the notes? A. I thought they might think something wrong if I stuck to the first. Q. You liked headquarters, didn't you? A. Yes. Q. You volunteered to go down there, didn't you? A. Yes. Dorsey: "I object to that. The papers would be the best evidence."

Attorneys in Clash. Judge Ross said: "He can show where he had been. Dorsey objected to what he termed 'secondary evidence.' 'I am going to show the whole thing—that he was released and arrested—one of the biggest facts in Atlanta, and I will introduce the papers as the proper time.' Dorsey withdrew his objection. 'Then I will put the papers in evidence,' said Rosser. Dorsey then renewed his objection. Judge Ross repeated that Rosser could show where Conley had been. Solicitor Dorsey deliberately laughed at the judge's ruling and took his seat.

Questioned About Breakfast. Q. You told the detectives you saw the clock on the negro university and told the time by that?—A. I told them I saw the clock. Q. Didn't you tell them it was 9 o'clock?—A. I don't recall. Q. You said you were for breakfast?—A. Some live and eat. Q. What time did you get up that morning, not what time you told the detectives?—A. About 6 o'clock. Q. What else did you have for breakfast?—A. I think that was all I told you a while ago.

Q. Didn't you have some sausage?—A. There was some on the table. I don't know whether I ate any or not. Q. Don't you know a negro never had sausage on the table without eating it?—A. I reckon so. Told Them of Baiting. Q. Did you tell them you went to Peters street, didn't you?—A. Yes. Q. Why didn't you tell me that a while ago?—A. Well, I told you if you would read it to me I'd tell you whether it was right or not. Q. I'll repeat the story you've learned you will know whether it's right or not. A. Yes, sir; I'll know whether it's that I said or not. Q. Did you tell them anything about Peters street?—A. Yes, sir. Q. Why didn't you tell me that the first time on May 18 what you alone you went to on Peters street, did you? A. I don't know when I told them, but I told them.

Q. Did you tell them about buying some whiskey?—A. Yes, sir; I bought some whiskey, but I don't know when I told them. Q. What time did you say you bought the whiskey?—A. About 11 o'clock. Q. And that wasn't the truth?—A. No, sir. Why He Changed Time. Q. What time did you buy it?—A. No, sir. Reason.

Don't itch! Use Resinol. Just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol on the sores and the itching and burning spots there. Soon all trace of eczema or other eruption is gone. Prescribed by doctors for 18 years. Sold by every drugist.

the first time that morning at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I told them I met him there. Q. But before you went to the factory?—A. I did remember. Q. Why didn't you tell the detectives about bumping into somebody?—A. I did tell them. Q. Did they write it down?—A. I don't know, sir. Q. Why didn't you tell the police about Mr. Frank wanting you to watch for him?—A. I did. Q. Where?—A. I don't remember. Q. You discovered a whole lot, didn't you? Why didn't you tell the police about Mr. Frank stamping his feet?—A. I did. Parties With Rosser. Q. Now, Jim, why didn't you tell the truth at that time?—A. I'm telling the truth. Q. You said you only went to the factory once and met Mr. Frank after you left?—A. I don't remember what I said. Q. What effect did you tell that to the jury?—A. I don't recall. Q. Was that before or after you got out of jail?—A. I don't know. I think it was before. Repeats What Frank Said. Q. You told him you met him at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I don't know. Q. What did he say to you?—A. He said 'Hi, how are you here, are you?' Q. Why didn't you tell the officers?—A. I don't remember. Q. Didn't you tell those officers that you told him you were going to see your mother when you met him at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I don't remember what I told them about that. Q. Didn't you tell the officers that he was at Montana?—A. It seemed that long to me. Q. Don't you know you stayed there about an hour?—A. It doesn't seem that long to me. Q. You haven't any ideas?—A. I can only guess. Q. Why didn't you tell that yesterday?—A. You didn't ask me. Refreshes Rosser's Memory. Q. You said yesterday Mr. Frank didn't say anything to you from the time you left Nelson and Forsyth streets until you got into the factory?—A. I told you yesterday Mr. Frank said something to me as we were passing Mr. Alverton's store. Q. Didn't you tell the detectives that?—A. No, sir. Q. Did you say anything about it

until you had got out of jail?—A. I don't think I did. Q. What time did you get out of jail?—A. I don't remember. Q. Why didn't you tell the detectives about bumping into somebody?—A. I did tell them. Q. Did they write it down?—A. I don't know, sir. Q. Why didn't you tell the police about Mr. Frank wanting you to watch for him?—A. I did. Q. Where?—A. I don't remember. Q. You discovered a whole lot, didn't you? Why didn't you tell the police about Mr. Frank stamping his feet?—A. I did. Parties With Rosser. Q. Now, Jim, why didn't you tell the truth at that time?—A. I'm telling the truth. Q. You said you only went to the factory once and met Mr. Frank after you left?—A. I don't remember what I said. Q. What effect did you tell that to the jury?—A. I don't recall. Q. Was that before or after you got out of jail?—A. I don't know. I think it was before. Repeats What Frank Said. Q. You told him you met him at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I don't know. Q. What did he say to you?—A. He said 'Hi, how are you here, are you?' Q. Why didn't you tell the officers?—A. I don't remember. Q. Didn't you tell those officers that you told him you were going to see your mother when you met him at Nelson and Forsyth streets?—A. I don't remember what I told them about that. Q. Didn't you tell the officers that he was at Montana?—A. It seemed that long to me. Q. Don't you know you stayed there about an hour?—A. It doesn't seem that long to me. Q. You haven't any ideas?—A. I can only guess. Q. Why didn't you tell that yesterday?—A. You didn't ask me. Refreshes Rosser's Memory. Q. You said yesterday Mr. Frank didn't say anything to you from the time you left Nelson and Forsyth streets until you got into the factory?—A. I told you yesterday Mr. Frank said something to me as we were passing Mr. Alverton's store. Q. Didn't you tell the detectives that?—A. No, sir. Q. Did you say anything about it

Yes, if he had looked. Q. How could he see you?—A. I had my feet stuck out. Q. What time did Mr. Holloway leave?—A. I can't tell. Q. How long after Mr. Darley left did Mr. Holloway leave?—A. I can't tell. Q. Give your best estimate?—A. About 15 minutes. Can't Recall What He Said. Q. After Mr. Holloway left, who was the next person you saw come in? Who did you tell the police?—A. I can't recall. Q. Did you tell the police that?—A. I can't recall. Q. Did you tell them a lady in green came up after Mr. Holloway?—A. I don't know. Q. You didn't tell them?—A. I might have. Q. Was that right or a lie?—A. I wasn't sure. Q. When did you explain it to the police?—A. After I left the jail. Q. When did you say 'Quinn went in'?—A. I think I told them he was the last one. Q. Didn't you tell the officers you saw Mr. Holloway come in and right after him a lady in green?—A. Yes, I think so. Q. Why did you tell that?—A. I must have been mistaken. Q. Did you tell the officers she resembled five or six minutes?—A. Yes, sir. I didn't say that. Q. And you didn't see Miss Smith?—A. No, sir, not then. Q. Oh, you saw her, then, before you went to Montana?—A. Yes, sir. Q. Then you lied to the detectives?—A. I don't know. Q. If it told them Miss Smith was the first one I saw go up after I got back from Montana?—A. Yes. Q. What time did Mr. Darley leave the factory?—A. I said about 11 o'clock. A. No, sir, I said it was later than that. Stayed at Factory an Hour. Q. What time was it?—A. About 11 o'clock. Some time after we got back from Montana?—A. Yes, sir. Miss Mattie Smith leaves?—A. I don't know exactly. Q. About what time?—A. Well, about 3 o'clock, I guess. Q. Then you stayed at the factory an hour?—A. Yes, sir, I guess I did. Q. Did Mr. Holloway come down before or after you came in from Montana?—A. He came down after we got back. Q. Could he have seen you?—A.

Mr. Rosser?" Rosser sat down smiling. During Mr. Rosser's questioning a number of the members of the jury were inattentive. It was obvious that Mr. Rosser was postponing the climax of his cross-examination for some time ahead. More and more it was apparent that he was endeavoring to weary the negro down before making a real effort to impeach him. The strategy with which he preserved his own strength was undisguised. He kept his seat and asked most of his questions in an even, natural voice. The Rosser who had fired the lightning questions at New Lee and the Rosser who had crashed John Black was not yet in action. Q. You did know that four other people had gone up and down the steps who could have seen you?—A. Yes, sir, they could have seen me. Q. And you wouldn't tell the others because you were afraid they might have told on you?—A. Yes, sir. Q. What did you think about the four who had seen you?—A. I didn't think about them. Rosser: "That is just what I thought. Q. When did you correct your statement about whom you saw?"—A. At the police station on Mr. Starnes and Mr. Campbell and Mr. Black and Mr. Dorsey. Q. How many times did Mr. Dorsey see you in jail?—A. About three times. Q. How many times did he see you at the police station?—A. About four times. Q. Then it took Mr. Dorsey seven visits to get your story straight?—A. Why didn't you tell it all before he had to see you seven times?—A. I hadn't wanted to tell it all at first. Q. You had already told so much that what you were holding back could not help Mr. Frank?—A. I don't know. Q. Now you say that when Mr. Frank spoke to you Miss Willis heard him?—A. I don't know that she heard him. Q. Well, what time was that?—A. About 3 o'clock. Q. How do you know?—A. It was after Mr. Frank had come back from dinner. Q. How do you know he had come back from dinner?—A. I was looking out of the window and saw him coming from Alabama street. Q. Well, this Saturday you and Mr. Frank got to the factory at the same time—you met at the door?—A. Yes, sir, he got there just a little before me. Q. Didn't you go in together?—A. Yes, sir, he went in ahead. Q. Where did he go?—A. He went on upstairs. Q. What time was it you locked the door?—A. I don't know. Q. Give your best estimate?—A. I don't know. Q. Was it 1 o'clock?—A. I know it was earlier than that, because I heard the screaming and stamping before the door was locked. Q. You locked the door before he stamped?—A. When he stamped I locked the door. Left Door Unlocked. Q. When did you unlock it?—A. When he had finished. Q. Was that before he went upstairs?—A. Yes, sir. Q. The door was unlocked while you were upstairs, then?—A. Yes. Q. Anybody could have come in and gone out, couldn't they?—A. Yes. Q. Don't you know you locked the door and left it locked?—A. No, sir. Q. You say that when you met Mr. Frank at the factory, he went in ahead of you. Didn't you say yesterday that you went in together?—A. I expect I did say something like that. Q. Why do you change to-day?—A. Well, we were right there together. He was in ahead of me. Q. What did he say to you about you wanting to go to the laundry?—A. He didn't say that to me right then. He said when I met him at the factory that I was a little early for what he wanted me to do and said he did not want me to let Mr. Darley know about it. Q. Now, Jim, didn't you say that yesterday?—A. I don't remember. Hooper Strangely Objects. Q. Now, Jim, I want to know just what you said to me yesterday. You know that didn't say that. I want to know what you said next. Attorney Hooper interjected with a strenuous objection. "We object to him questioning the witness as to what he said next," said Hooper. "Such questions can only be for the purpose of impeaching the witness. In the eyes of the law what he said yesterday is written testimony. The stenographer took it down and the stenographer can read the notes to him. It is not fair to the witness, especially a witness who has been on the stand for five days to make him give the logical sequence to his testimony. In a matter of cross-examination like this when a witness is questioned rapidly it is neither fair to him nor right in the eyes of common justice. I object. I plan that the questions and answers of the day before should be read to him and left to him to either qualify, affirm or deny." Rosser replied: "Your honor, we are simply trying to test his witness' memory. We are attempting to and put it in the truth and out of it. He can't tell the truth twice or lie on his feet. He has already lied. We want to test his memory of his parole-like story of yesterday, and

Continued on Page 3, Column 1. YOU NEVER HAD Specialties, Imported Ad. Products, Imported Ad. Products, Imported Ad. Products. FUNERAL DESIGNS AND FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS. Atlanta Floral Company 436 EAST FAIR STREET. PORCELAIN—NO GOLD—GOLD—NO PORCELAIN. BLOWN OR BURNED. \$3.00. No More, No Golden Brown. GOLD BROWN 22 1/2" \$23.00. SILVER PLATING 12" \$16.00. CLEANING TEETH \$1.00. Eastern Palmless Dentists 306 Peachtree Street. BROU'S. THE BEST OF THE MOST CELEBRATED GUMS GUARANTEED TO BE PURE AND SWEET. Sold by every drugist.

CHICAGO CHOICE OF ROUTES AND GOOD SERVICE

Admits He Corrected Story. Q. What about telling the police about buying whiskey at 11 o'clock when you bought it at 8, and about seeing various people at times you

SWEEPER CUNNINGLY WITHSTANDS ROSSER'S FIERCE ATTACK Admits Previous Falsehoods, but His Main Story Stands Unyielding

CONLEY GLIBLY EXPLAINS DISCREPANCIES IN STORY OR BLAMES BAD MEMORY

GRIM FLASHES OF TRAGIC HUMOR AS CONLEY REPEATS STORY OF HORROR

Grim as is the trial of Leo M. Frank there have been flashes of tragic humor which have even made the defendant smile, while a reference to the negro Jim Conley to his two feet when Attorney Luther Z. Rosser was attempting to get him to explain the 'width of two feet' caused a general laugh.

Continued From Page 2. we have the right to test his memory. Judge Ross overruled the objection, declaring that the defense had the right to test the witness' memory by asking if he had said those things in the witness stand.

Q. When did you go to sleep? A. After she left. Q. When was it you heard those screams—before or after Monteen Stover went up there?—A. It was before. Q. Was it before you went to sleep that you heard those footsteps going back there?—A. It was right after.

Q. What time was it?—A. I don't know. Q. What time was it?—A. I don't know. Q. What time was it?—A. I don't know. Q. What time was it?—A. I don't know.

He was allowed to see his own attorney, William M. Smith, by special agreement of the court. It was the first time for months that the detectives and Smith had not been permitted to see him whenever they wished.

Wake Up! If you've been dreaming about an opportunity to own a High-Grade Player- Piano or a High-Grade Piano at A BARGAIN Here is the clew to the dream: Buy a Piano or a Player-Piano now at the August Sale of the CABLE PIANO CO. GEO. W. WILKINS, President 84 N. Broad St., Atlanta

CINCINNATI TWO FAST TRAINS Lv. 7:12 AM, 5:10 PM

Q. How many times did it say it again?—A. He has, ha, ha. Q. That makes four times?—A. The way I say it seems like twice. Q. What else did he say?—A. He said: 'Ha, ha, ha, ha, I see you here, are you. I will see you as soon as I go to see Monteen.'

SOME EVIDENCE

Goodyear Raincoat Company LADIES, GENTS AND CHILDREN Cravettes, Silk and Auto Garments Waterproof Garments of Every Description 35 Peachtree Street Atlanta, Ga.—August 4, 1913. 19 The Atlanta Georgian, Gentlemen— We are writing this to express our gratification at the remarkable response to our opening advertisement, which appeared exclusively in last Friday's Georgian.

Exceptional Reductions in Men's Apparel

For TWENTY DOLLARS: Any Suit in the house, be it fancy or plain color, is an exceptional reduction when qualities such as we show here are to be had. They are all the Atterbury System, Fifth Ave. make. ONE DOLLAR TWENTY-FIVE for shirts, any shirt, every shirt, except dress shirts and silk negligees, is another one of those exceptional reductions which are never offered except at this Shop. At this price you have the choice of starched cuff styles or French fold cuff shirts of most beautiful patterns and very fine grades.

and those we now offer at one twenty were the truly admired ones—those which brought two fifty and three and three fifty prior to this announcement. 'ONYX' HOSIERY, which is the only brand of hosiery we sell, has been reduced in this manner: 50c grade 30c, \$1 grade 60c, \$1.50 grade 90c, \$2 grade \$1.20. In this collection of hosiery you will find the most desirable plain colors as well as clocked designs and fancies in both silk-lisle and pure silks. UNDERWEAR, with the exception of a special lot of broken sizes which we offer at half price, is to be had at a reduction of twenty-five per cent—regardless. PAJAMAS we are selling at a greater reduction like this: \$1.50 grade \$1, \$2.00 grade \$1.25, \$2.50 grade \$1.50, \$3 grade \$2, \$4 grade \$2.75, \$5 grade \$3.25. Another exceptional price scale for exceptional merchandise. All the reasonable wearables are reduced. None of the unreasonable wearables are ever reduced except for specific and legitimate reasons. We conduct these sales for the same reason, perhaps, that you would, were you in this business—and maybe on the same plan. During the year we never offer bargains because people who look for real merchandise know better than to expect them. But with the prestige all good stores naturally enjoy it is essential to progress that stocks be kept in prime condition every month of the year. With the greatest care and conservatism no store can end the season with empty shelves. It must, however, begin the new season with new wearables. It is an endless chain. Hence these exceptional reductions.

WAYNESVILLE, N. C. \$8.90 Round Trip \$9.90 Tickets sold. Arrive Saturday morning. Account General Sunday school and other religious Conference, at 3 P. M. at Raleigh, South. SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

LEMONS 12c Doz. LIMES 7c Doz. EGGS 15c Doz. CASH GROCERY CO., 112 W. 11th St.

We have secured a long lease on our store 35 Peachtree street, have installed handsome new show windows and will hereafter make Atlanta our permanent Southern headquarters, where we will retail men's, women's and children's waterproof garments of every description. With best wishes, we beg to remain: Very truly yours THE GOODYEAR RUBBER CO. For: Samuel S. Ginsburg Resident Manager. CIRCULATION DAILY 65,834 CIRCULATION SUNDAY 87,599

NECKWEAR at 30c, 60c, 90c, \$1.20 is made up from grades in this manner: The thirty-cent variety is derived from the former fifty-cent collection—including wash ties, and a beautiful range at that. The sixty-cent ties sold heretofore at a dollar. The ninety-cent ties fetched a dollar fifty before the first of August.

Cloud-Stanford Co. 61 Peachtree St.

CONLEY UNDER FIRE AGAIN

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THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

THE ATLANTA GEORGIAN.

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VOL. XII. NO. 2.

ATLANTA, GA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1913.

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2 CENTS. PAY NO

THIEF SAVES \$56,000 GIFT TROOP FROM FLAMES TO SILENCE BRYAN

Creates Alarm that Attracts the Police, Who See Fire and Rescue Sleepers.

Hurrying to investigate the sound of pistol shots coming from the home of J. B. Prater, at No. 103 South Pryor street Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock, Policemen Pearson and Chapman probably saved the lives of three men who were caught in the burning rooming house of Mrs. Brooks, at No. 48 South Pryor street. The officers saw the flames shooting up from the roof of Mrs. Brooks' home while talking to Mr. Prater about the burglar who had been discovered in his house, and rushed across the street. By pounding on the door they aroused the three men who were the only occupants of the house, and they succeeded in occupying, although forced to leave their belongings. They were J. C. Johnson, M. Y. Brown and J. S. Brown. The house was badly damaged.

The burglar who was in reality, perhaps, the means of saving the lives of the three men, fled after Mr. Prater fired three shots at him. The burglar was extremely awkward, and while slipping through the hallway of the Prater home, stumbled and fell.

Several Reported Killed or Injured In Central Wreck

SAVANNAH, Aug. 5.—A Central of Georgia passenger train from Atlanta was wrecked near Olive early today. Several cars were derailed and several persons are reported dead. A wrecking train with physicians and nurses has gone to the scene from Savannah.

Prince Henry Must Cook Eggs At Eton

LONDON, Aug. 5.—When Etonians reassemble in September for the winter "half," the famous old public school for the first time in its history will have as a pupil the son of the King of England.

\$750,000 Gem Theft Laid to Americans

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. PARIS, Aug. 5.—The Parisian detective bureau, in connection with the theft of a \$750,000 pearl necklace between this city and London, are concentrating their attention on a band of daring international crooks, well known to the United States secret service bureau, believed responsible for the robbery.

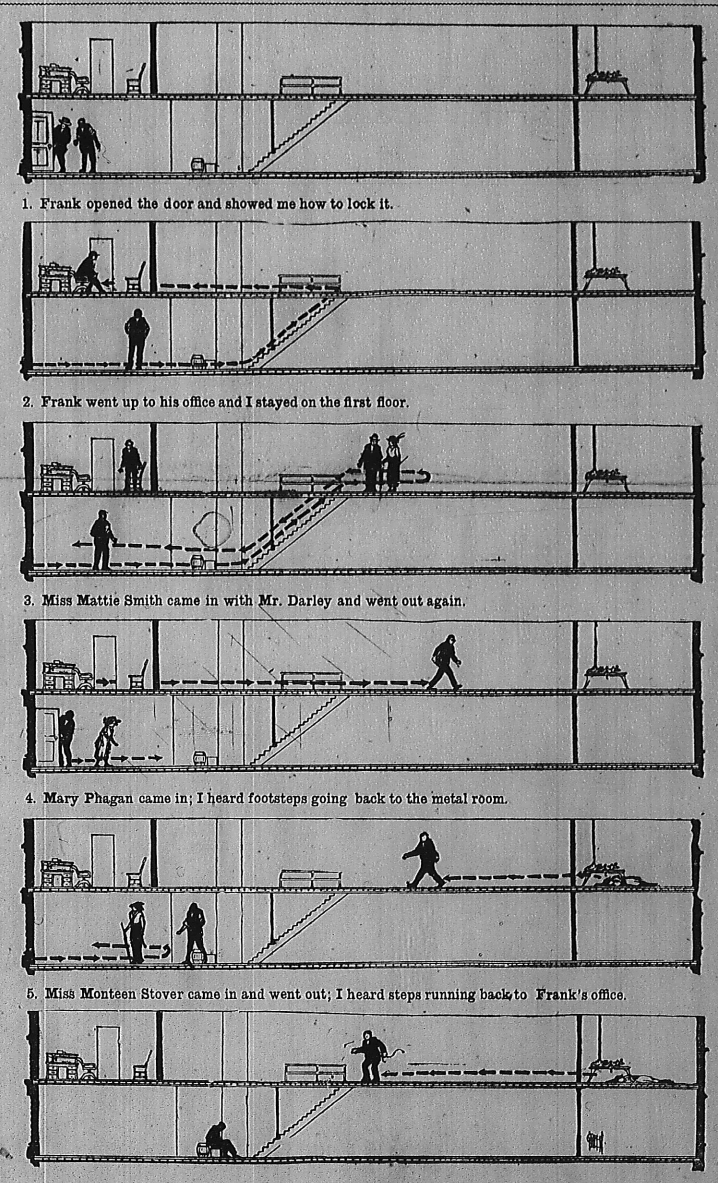
Out of Jail on Bond Of Newspaper Men

MACON, Aug. 5.—After spending 17 days in jail because of his failure to furnish \$750 to guarantee the payment of attorney for Mr. Evelyn France Brooks, his 11-year-old wife who is suing him for divorce, J. C. Brooks, a Central of Georgia Railroad conductor, has secured his liberty by giving bond of \$250 furnished by two Macon newspaper men, who felt a sympathy for him.

Europe Calls Canal Fair Agents Dilatory

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. BERLIN, Aug. 5.—The action of Great Britain and Russia, which probably will be followed by Germany, in declining to take part in the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco,

DIAGRAMS ILLUSTRATING CONLEY'S STORY OF DEATH OF MARY PHAGAN



6. I sat down on a box and went to sleep; I was awakened by Frank's stamping his feet for me.

Europe Calls Canal Fair Agents Dilatory

Special Cable to The Atlanta Georgian. BERLIN, Aug. 5.—The action of Great Britain and Russia, which probably will be followed by Germany, in declining to take part in the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco,

NEGRO CALM, REPLIES FRANK AND WITHOUT A HITCH TO QUESTIONS

Jim Conley, accused of Leo Frank, was placed again under the pitiless fire of Luther Rosser's cross-examination when the trial of Frank reopened Tuesday morning. Rosser evidently was determined to break the negro down in short order, as he started off in his quick, aggressive fashion, and with little of the easy manner of his early questioning of the day before.

Conley was as unconcerned and cool as when he first went on the stand to tell his remarkable story. He answered the questions readily and refused to be confused or misled.

Rosser at once began asking him concerning his part in the crime. He brought out the contradictions in Conley's various sworn statements.

Q. You had your second talk with Frank and took on May 14th—A. I do remember.

Q. You told them you wrote the notes on Friday, didn't you?—A. Yes, I told them I wrote them on Friday.

Q. They didn't tell you the notes weren't his?—A. No, sir, they didn't tell me anything like that.

Q. You remember a lot of other things, but you don't remember that?—A. No, sir, I don't remember that.

Q. Didn't Mr. Black and Mr. Boat tell you that your statement about writing the notes on Friday was all rot and you'd have to change it to make your story true?—A. No, sir, they didn't tell me anything like that.

Q. They tried their best to get you to change your statement on May 17, and you wouldn't do it, would you, Jim?—A. Yes, they questioned me, but they didn't try to make me change my statement.

Q. Didn't you question me, but they didn't try to make me change my statement.

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