innocent as well as to punish the gell-ty, was checked in this court and then told the judge, 'l'll go as far as you'll

pany occupied the lower floor and used the same entrance that the Na-tional Penell company did, and Frank

was at lunch and knew nothing of Dalton's visit.
"Of course Dalton left an cony trail

ley name it.
"It has always been wrong for men

and women to commit fornication and adultery, but it's always been done and

the world, as long as it was done de-cently and quietly and not branged about and biazoned forth in public

civious woman in town.

"You reckon Schiff and Darley and Quinn would be out of fall now if that place was what they claim it was, if it was a house of ill fame?

Mr. Rosser here entered into a cu-logy of the character, life and morals of N. V. Darloy, H. G. Schiff, Lemmic Quinn and Wade Campbell, all em-ployees of the factory and associated

Defends Factory Conditions.

"I've got a better reason than any I've yet told, for declaring that con-

ditions were decent at the factory.
You know, I know the working peo-ple of this state and this city. I've

re there any dudish men.
"I know the working men and the

"I know the working men and the working women, because that blood runs in my veins, and if any man in Atlanta knows them I do, and I tell you that there are no 100 working girls and women in Atlanta who could be got together by raking with a fine-tooth comb who'd stay there at that factory with conditions bad as they have been painted, and there are no 100 working men here so thin blooded as to allow such conditions there.

Mr. Rosser here turned his attention

Mr. Rosser here turned his attention to a discussion of Frank's statement to the jury, and declared that it was Frank's handiwork only, and that nel'act he nor Mr. Arnold knew what Frank

was going to say when he got on the stand.
"Look at the statement this man

made to you, and it was his statement, not mine. I can prove that by the simple reason that I haven't got brains

"But you say, some people, some for-mer employees swore he had a bad character. Well, I'll tell you about

You know that when you want to you can always get someone to swear against anybody's character. Put me in als place and let my friend, Arnold, be foolish enough to put my character

in als. Diage and lot my triond, Arnold, be foolish enough to but my character up and there'd be plenty of those I have maybe hurt or offended as I have gone through life, who'd swear it was wrong and I believe I've got an ordinarily good character.

"Why year could bring twenty men here in Fulton county to swear that Judge Roan, there on the bench, has a bad character. You know that he's had to judge men and sometimes to be what they thought was severe on them, and he's naturally made men hate him and they'd gladly come and swear his character away.

"But If the men and women who live near him, the good and decent men and women, who lived near him and knew, came up and said his character was good, you'd believe them, wouldn't you?

Misguided Little Girls.

## Rosser Makes Great Speech for the Defense; Scores Detectives and Criticizes the Solicitor

of the defense for the life of Leo Frank.

The verificity of the speech was impressive, it was almost whispered at time, but the voice that delivered it rose above the buzz of ozonators and electric fans and seemed to carry a low mossage about it. The life of a more horrible than this one? What punishment too great for the brite pleviling for his life, was opened almost as a prayer—the subject heinz of a possible from the decide from the streets. You are to decide from

Later on Mr. Rosser was more vig-

of the jury box and seemed not the difference one, but all of the jurors.

With the end of this case has at-

"But for my interest in this case and my profound conviction of the in-movement of this man, I would not un-

do take to speak at all.

"I want to repeat what my friend. Arnold, said so simply. He said this one. When you see Dalton you put jury is no mob. The attitude of the jurer's mind is not that of the mind of the man who carelessly walks the treets. My friend, Hooper, must have brought that dectrine with him when whispered in my ent. There's a legitique one. When your see Dalton you put your hand on your pocketbook. "When Dalton took the stand Mr Arnold and I had nover had the pleasure to Atlants.

ounize them; we are too much absorbant in the country of the chaingang and I began to feel him our own interests. Our minds wander in flights of fancy or in lits of reverence; we may mean no harm to ourselves, nor to our friends, but we are careless. No oath binds us when we walk the streets.

Defines Buty of Annex (Men. Western Language and I began to feel him out. I asked him if he had ever been out. I asked him

when we walk the streets.

Defines Buty of Jury.

"Men, you are different, you are not aside; you ceased when you took your juror's oath to be one of the relificking men of the streets, you were purged by your oath.

In old pagan Rome the women larghed and chattered on the streets as they went to and fro. but there

as they went to and fro, but there were a few-the Vental Virgins-they

were a tew-tho vestal virgins—they cared not for the gladitorial games, nor the strife of the day.

"So it is, with you men, set apart; you care not for the chatter and laughter of the rabile; you are unprejudiced and it is your duty to pass on a man's life with no passion and

In a onlet and yet corcentrated tone no cruelty, but as men purged by an Attorney Lather Rosser Friday mornistreets. You are to decide from the streets. You are to decide from the of the defense for the life of the mob and no thought of favor to any.

Frank.

the court room.

"I'm not saying that we are all free of passion, that we are all moral and perfect, but at least the decent man don't bras of having a peach.

"Well, if you believe Daiton's story, and let's presume it true now. If you believe it he went into that scuttle hole there at the factory with Dalsy.

"Dalton took that woman into the factory, into a dirty, hasty, fetid hole where the slime oozed and where no decent doy or cat would go and there he satisfied his passion. That's what he told us.

Mr. Rosser then launched forth into a description of the horrible crima perpetrated in the factory basement and of the sweet young girl.

Later on Mr. Rosser was more vigcreas in his methods; he branched from
the quiet, even tones, and dealt with
the diet, even tones, and he case; he told
a feet so risque that probably no other
lewise in the state would have told it
in the courtroom, and he talked in
path words of plain facts,
diet themen of the jury, all things
there is an end," he began in a quiet
voice and he leaned over the railing
of the jury box and seemed not to
address one, but all of the jurors,
which the end of this case has almost ome the end of this case has almost ome the end of this case has almost of that masterly effort of my
brack in Arnold, I almost wish it had
ended with no speaking. My condition
is such that I can say but little; my
voice is husky and my throat almost
gone.

Mr. Rosser then launched forth
a description of the horrible crims
perpetrated in the factory basement
and of the sweet young girl.

He was still talking in the quiet,
"Since 1908 the National Pencil for
my has employed hundreds of girls
and women and also of men, and not
all of the girls and women, not all or
the men have been perfect, he continued, "but you can find good may
and women in all strata of life, and yet
the detectives, working with microscopes and with the aid of my friend,
Dorsey, excited almost beyond peradventure, found only two to sayour
against Frank.

Decries Dalton and Conley,
"They found Dalton and they found
Conley, Well, I'll take up Conley,
and women in all strata of life, and yet
the detectives, working with microscopes and with the aid of my friend,
Dorsey, excited almost beyond peradventure, found only two to sayour
my find the conthe was still talking in the due to the started out with.

"In was still talking in the gier tones he started out with.

"Since 1908 the National Pencil for the was still talking in the due to the sta

"They found Dalton and they found Conley. Well, I'll take up Conley at a more fitting time, but Dalton, who is Dalton?

is Dalton?
"God Almighty writes on a man's
face and he don't always write a
pretty hand, but he writes a legitle
one. When you see Dalton you put

brought that doctrine with him when he came to Atlanta.

We walk the street carelessly and we meet our friends and do not recond te them; we are too much absorbed in our own interests. Our minds wanter in flights of factors and the street careless and the street countries are the street countries and the pleasure of seeing his sweet countries and whispered in my ear, 'Thoro's a 'thory or all the street careless and the street careless

out. I asked him if he had ever been away from home for any length if time, and he knew at once what I meant and he began to dodge and to wriggle, and before he left the stand I was sure he was a thief.

"Dalton was on, three times in Walton county and then in another county where he probably went to escape further trouble in Walton, he got into trouble again. It wasn't just the going wrong of a young man who falls once and tries to get over it, but it was the steady thiovery of a man at was the steady thiovery of a man at heart a thief. "Of course, Dalton comes here to

Atlanta and reforms. Yes, he joined a Godly congregation and persuaded them that he had quit his evil ways. That's an old trick of thieves and they use it to help their trade along.

"I bolieve in the divine power of regeneration; I believe that you can re-

about and biazoned forth in public places, has rather allowed it to go unchecked, but it's not so now.

"My good friend, Beavers, has written a new Decalogue.

"The reason is that the 'immoral' squad—olf, is that it? Is it the 'immoral' squad? or what is it? Oh, I know, the 'vice squad,' that's it. I nearly called those dear men immoral, didn't I? Well, the vice squad has searched the town and they've dug into this hole and that and they've uncovered many a haunt and hiding place until they've run out every lascivious woman in town. form, that there's always time to turn back and do right, but there's one kind of man whom I don't believe can ever reform. Once a thiof, always a

"Our Master knew it; He recognized the qualities of a thief. You remem-ber when they crucified Him and He hung on the cross there on the hill. Well, He had a thiof hanging beside Him and He said to that thief, This day thou shalt be with Me in Para-

disc."
"He didn't dare say 'tomorrow;' He knew He'd better say 'today,' because by tomorrow that thief would be stealing again in Jerusalem,

Ing again in Jerusalem.

Dalton a Disgrace to His Hace.

"Dalton disgraced the name of his race and he was a thief and worse, if there can be, and yet he joined the church. He joined the church and he's now a decent, believable man Well, you remember how brazenty he sat here on the stand and bragged of his 'peach;' how indecently be bragged of his fall; how he gloated over his vice.

"He was asked if he over went to that misorable, dirty factory basement with a woman for immoral purposes and he was proud to say that he had "Gentlemen, it was the first time Dalton had ever been in the imelight, the most than a state and this in my encestry, nor are the first time decent respective." it was the first time decent, respecta-ble white men and women had ever listened to him with respect, let alone

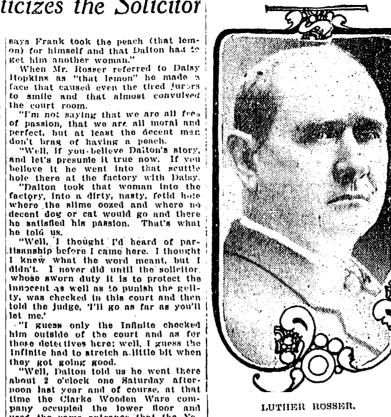
"When he was asked about that, if he was guilty, if he had fallen, he might have declined to answer, himight have hung his head in shame, as any decent, respectable man would have done, but instead, he bragged and boasted of it.

boasted of it.

"When Conley was asked what sort of a woman Frank had he brazenly and braggingly said he did not know, that he himself had such a peach there that he could not take his eyes of her to look at Frank's woman.

"Well, you have seen Dalton's peach; you all have seen Dalton."

Contey's Story Different. "Conley tells a different story. He PLEAD FOR FRANK



LUTHER ROSSER.

mitted and that when she got up here and looked through the heated at-mosphere of this trial she did not see

behind him; wherever he went he did that. You can still feel it in this court room. the real truth?
"And Miss Maggie Griffin, she was there two months. I wonder what she could know about Frank in that

court room.

Raps Four Detectives.

"Of course, too, Dallon may have gone into the pencil factory that day and left his oozy, slimy trail there, but otherwise there's nothing against the factory, and you know there's not, for our great quartet—Starnes and Campbell and Black (Oh, how I lave Black, I always want to put my arms around him whenever I think of him) and Scott, for he was with that crowd; they tried their very best to find something that would show that factory up as a vile hole.

"Well, there's another reason that proves conclusively that it was not the assignation place Dalton and Conley name it. "There was Miss Dunnagin and Miss Johnson and another girl there about two months, and Nellie Potts, who never worked there at all, and Mary Wallace, there three days, and Es-telle Wallace, there a week and Car-rie Smith, who like Miss Cate worked there three years.

"These are the only ones in the hundreds who have worked there since 1908 who will say that Frank has a bad character. Why you could find more people to say that the Bishop of Atlanta, I believe, had a bad characte than have been brought again

"Weil, you noticed they were not able to get any men to come from the factory and swear against Frank. Men are harder to wheedle than are lit-

"Does anybody doubt that if that factory had been the bed of vice that they call it, that the long-legged Gantt would have known of it? They had Gantt on the stand twice, and woll, you know Gantt was discharged from the factory, of course you weren't told why in plain words, but you all know why. Well, Frank is not liked by Gantt and Gantt would have loved by Gantt and Gantt would have loved to tell something against his former employer, but he couldn't"

Sums Up Character Charges,

"If they have any further suspicions against this man, they haven't given them, either because they are afraid or are unable to prove their suspicions, if they have such suspicions, though, and are doing you a worse injustice, what are these suspicions that they have advanced thus far have advanced thus far?

nave advanced thus far?

"First, Miss Robinson is said to have said that she saw Frank teaching Mary Phagan how to work. Dorsey reached for it on the instant, scenting something improper as is quite characteristic of him. But Miss Robinson denies it. There's nothing in it, absolutely nothing.

denies it. There's nothing in it, absolutely nothing.

"Then they say he called her 'Marry.' Well what about it? What if he did? We all have but memories. If you met me on the street six months ago, can you recall right how whather you called me Luther or Rossar?

sor?

"The next is Willie Turner—poor little Willie! I have nothing against Willie. He seems to be a right clover sort of a boy. But just think of the methods the detectives used against him—think of the way they handled him, and think of the way Dorsey treated him on the witness stand. He says—Willie does—that he saw Frank talking to Mary Phagan in the metal room. What does it show if he did see such a seene?

"I can't see for the life of me where it indicates any sign of lassivious lust."

"Even with that—considering Wille Turner did see such a thing, there's one fact that takes the sting out of onough to have made it up, and Mr. Arnold (though he's got far more brains than me), he could not have made it. Mr. Arnold might have given it the some weight and thickness, but not the living ring of truth.

Frank's Character.

"Now weather thing We didn't have one fact that takes the sting out of it. He saw, it in broad daylight Frank was with the little girl right in front of Lemmie Quinn's office in an open factory where there were a lot of people and where the girls were quitting their work and getting ready to go home to dinner. "Now another thing. We didn't have to put Frank's character up. If we hadn't the judge would have told you

hadn't the judge would have told you Frank must be presumed to have a good character and that you did not have the right to ask that question about him, but we thought you were and we put it up and see what a character the man has.

"There's not a man in the sound of my voice who could prove a better character. Of course, I mean from the credible evidence, not that stuff of Conley's and Dalton's.

"But you say, some people, some forwhy. Mary Phagan was a good girl, as pure as God makes them and as innocent. She was all that, and more. But, she would have known a lascivi-

"Then next, they bring Hallo Howell, who says she saw Frank with his hand on Mary's shoulder. That's all right, but there is Grace Hix and Helen Ferguson and Magnolia Kennething and say for French and Say Frank dy who contradict her and say Frank nover know Mary Phagan. You can say all you please about such as that, but there is one fact that stands out indisputable. If that little girl had ever received mistreatment at the pencil factory, as deer would have beaut cil factory, no deer would have bound. od more quickly from the brush at the bay of dogs than she would have fled home to tell her father and mother.

Laughs at Hooper's "Pot," "Now, my friend' from the Wiregrass "Now, my friend from the Wiregrass says Gantt was a victim of his 'plot' by Frank against Mary Phagan. I don't doubt that this 'plot' has been tramed in the hearing of every dotective in the sound of my voice. Hooper says Frank plotted to get the girl' there on the Saturday she was killed—says he plotted with Jim Conley. Jim says Frank told him at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon to return on the next morning. How dould Frank "Well, gentlemen, the older I get the gentler I get and I wouldn't think or say anything wrong about those misleading little girls who swore Frank was a bad man. I guess they thought they were telling the trith. "Well, did Miss Myrtis Griffin really think Frank a viclous man and yet work there three years with him? Don't you think she heard things

them, mingle with them and spy on the contrary. You have one or the other to believe.

"Consider, though, that this be true! How would Frank know who would be in the factory when Mary Phagan came? How did he know she was coming Saturday? Some envelopes went over to Monday and Tuesday. How would he know whether she would come on Saturday or either of these latter days?

them, mingle with them and spy on the day should have been the laugh of a manine to be ended by the discovery of the body.

"Another suspicious' thing. You know that he was in the factory, but it turns out that he was in the factory, but it turns out that he was found in the basement and he was the only one. If the corpse was found in the basis. But he was in an open room and the would have been the laugh of a manine to be ended by the discovery of the body.

"Another suspicious' thing. You know that he was in the factory, but it turns out that he was found in the basis. But he was the only one in the building, then there might be sand here a detective and Frank hired the Pink eritons. Scott came and took Frank's statement and said: these latter days?
"Now, what else have they put up against this man?

Says Nervousness Was Natural.

it. Sig Montag says it—others say.

The handsome Mr. Darley was nervous mand our friend Schiff was nervous.

Why not hang them if you're hanging of the pencil factory.

"What did that mean?

"What did that mean? nervous. The girls-why don't you hang them, these sweet little girls in the factory—all of whom were so nerv-

"If you had seen this little child, crushed, mangled, mulliated, with the sawdust crumbled in her eyes and her can see grown men hurt and suffer-ing and I can stand a lot of things without growing hysterical, but I never walked along the street and heard the pitiful cry of a girl or woman with-out becoming nervous. God grant I will always be so.

"Frank looked at the mangled form and crushed virginity of Mary Phagan and his nerves fluttered. Hang him! Hang him!

Other Suspicious Circumstances. "Another suspicious circumstance He didn't wake up when they tele-He didn't wake up when they telephoned him that morning the body was found. That might depend on what he ate that night; it might depend on a lot of other things. Some of us wake with the birds, while others slumber even through the tempting call of the breakfast bell. Would you hang us for that?

"Then, they say he hired a lawyer and they call it suspicious—mighty suspicious. They wouldn't have kicked if he had hired Rube Arnold, be-

surplelous. They wouldn't have kicks of if he had hired Rube Arnold, because Rube has a good character. But they hired me and they kicked and yelled 'suspicious' so loudly you could hear all the way from here to Jesup's cut.

"I don't know that I had ever met Frank before that morning, but I had represented the pencil factory proviously. And as to their employing they want you to believe that they

viously. And as to their employing me, it's this way:

"There's no telling what was floating around in John Black's head that morning. They sent men after Frank and there was no telling what was likely to happen to him. They were forced to do something in his own defence. fense. And, as a result, the state's worst suspicion is the fact that they

worst suspicion is the thet that they employed me and Horbort Haas.
"Now, gentlemen, let's see what there is in it: I have told you that twice on that Sunday he had been to police headquarters without counsel, without friends. The next day they device the properties of getting him. adopted new methods of getting him there and sent two detectives for him. Black had said he had been watching Frank, and wee to him who is haunted by the engle eye of dear old John. . Takes Shot at Chiefs.

"They took him to police station Monday—took him I say. The police idea was to show their fangs. He was under arrest, that's an undisputed fact. They had him at police station, Landau him at police station, Landau him at police station, Landau him at police station. ford, in his wonted dignity, sitting around doing nothing, letting Frank sonk. Beavers, the handsome one, was doing the same.
"Frank didn't call for friends or law-

yer. He didn't call for anything. If he had known what he was up against, though, in this police department of ours, he'd probably have called for two distributions. The first things he said was nount to did the course, he'd probably have called for two didn't know.

though, in this police department of ours, he'd probably have called for two lawyers—or even more.

"But old man Sig Montag, who has been here a long time, know this old police crowd and he knew their tactics. He was well on to their curves, lio knew what danger there was to Frank. He called up lians. Hans didn't want to come to police station—he had a good reason.

"Sig went to police station and with lime jump out of the window."

"But they say now that he jumped at the boy (referring to Frank.) If you put a girl the size of Mary Phamake him jump out of the window."

"But old man Sig Montag, who has there to do him dirt.

"But they say now that he jumped to you put a girl the size of Mary Phamake him jump out of the window."

"But old man Sig Montag, who has there to do him dirt.

"But they say now that he jumped the size of Mary Phamake him jump out of the window."

"Here Rosser entered into a long that the size of Mary Phamake him jump out of the window."

had a good reason.
"Sig went to police station and was "Sig went to police station and was refused permission to see Frank. Now, I want you to get that in your mind. A citizen—not under arrest, as they say—field without the privilege of seeing friends, relatives or counsel. It was deplorable state of affairs. What happened?

"Suddenly this boy stepped out in front of this giant of a Gantt, and he jumped back. Dorsey would have done the same thing; Newt Lee would; Jim Conley would, and I would, as big happened?

"There are things he has done in this body was.
"They say he was laughing at his trial that will never be done again, Gentlemen, I assure you of that, Why Detectives Were Employed,

Why Detectives Were Employed,
"Did Frank do anything else suspi-cious? Yes! Two others, according to Hooper from the Wiregrass. One of which was the employment of a de-tective agency to ferret out this horto go home to dinner.

"It wasn't so, though, and Frank nover made any improper advances to this little girl. Let me tell you what circumstances?

"It wasn't so, though, and Frank rible murder that had been committed in his factory building. Why? Under what circumstances?

what circumstances?
"I'll tell you.
"Frank had been to police station and had given his statement. Hass ous advance or an ogling eye the minute she saw it, and the minute this man made any sort of a move to her, she would have fled instantly to home to tell this good father and mother of hers. Frank for the first time in my life. I said: 'What's the matter, boya?' Some body answered that Mr. Frank was under arrest. Black was there, Lanford was there. Neither took the pains to dony that he was under arrest.
"Somebody said they wanted Mr.

Frank to make a statement, and I advised him to go ahead and make it. When he went into the office, I followed. They said: We don't want you. I replied that whether they wanted me or hot, I was coming, anythow. I ahd a good reason, too, for coming. I wanted to hear what he said so they couldn't distort his words. "While we were in the room a peculiar thing happened. Frank exposed his person. There were no marks. I said that it was proposterous to think that a man could commit such a crime and hot bear some marks. Lanford's face fell.

"Why didn't Lanford get on the stand and deny it? Was it because he didn't want to get into a loving conflict with me? Or did he want to keep from reopening the dark and nasty history of the Conley story and the Minola Mc-Knight story that are hidden in the still darkor recesses of police head-quarters?

"Frank makes his statement and is Frank to make a statement, and I ad-

still darker recesses of police head-quarters?

"Frank makes his statement and is released. He goes back to the pencil factory, assuming that suspicion has been diverted from him. He thinks of the horrible murder that has been com-mitted in his plant. He telephones Sig Montog about hiring a detective agency to solve the crime. Sig advises him to do it.

A Horrible Situation.

A Herrible Situation.

"I don't bolieve there is any detective

statement and said: 'We work in co-operation with the

city police department.'
"Now, isn't that a horrible situation—going hand in glove with the Says Nervousness Was Natural.

"They say he was nervous. We added the was. Black says it, Darley says police department? But, it's a fact. It's Montag's says it—others say it!

The handsome Mr. Darley was nervous walked down, arm in arm with John Black, to the nastly, smelly basement and one friend Schiff was nervous.

"It meant a complete line-up with the police. It meant if the police turn you loose, I turn you loose. If the police hang you, I hang you! ous they couldn't work on the follow-

"Gentlemen, take a look at this spectacle. If you can.

"Here is a Jawish boy from the crushed, mangled, mutilated, with the sawdust crumbled in her eyes and her tongue protruding, starting up from that stinking, smelling basement, you'd have been nervous, too, every mother's son of you. Gentlemen, I don't profess to be chicken-hearted. I can see grown men hurt and suffering and I can stand a lot of things in the known his inaccured and is willing to the main trusting to them entirely, no matter where what they found might strike. He is defenseless and helpless.

strike. He is defenseless and helpless. He knows his innocence and is willing to find the murderer.

"They try to place the murder on him. God all merciful and all powerful, look upon a scene like this!

"Anything else? Yes. Look at this.

The Time Silp Incident.

"I do not believe my friend who preceded me intended to do this. preceded me intended to do this.

"I refer to the incident about the time slip. I have to use harsh words here, but I don't want to. This seems to me the most unkindest cut of all. They say that that time slip was planted. They say the shirt was "Gontlemen, is there any evidence of this? Let's see about this statement.

"Black and somebody cise, I believe, went out to Newt's house on Tuesday morning and found the shirt planted. planted.

in the bottom of a barrel. They brought the shirt back to the police station and Newt said the shirt was

they want you to believe that they found a shirt like the old man had and went out to his house and put it

in a barrel.

"One thing is wrong. The newspapers and others, I am afraid, think this is a contest between lawyers. It is not. God forbid that I should let

any such thing enter into this case when this boy's life is at stake.

Things Hard to Understand.

"There are several things I don't understand about this case, and never

will, "Why old man Lee didn't find the body sooner; why he found it lying on its face; how he saw it from a place he could not have seen it from.

"I was raised with niggers and know something about them. I do not know them as well as the police, per-haps, for they know them like no one olse. But I know something about

thom.
"There must have, been a nigger in the crime who knew, about it before Newt or anyone else. I am afraid Newt knew. Yet, if he did, he is one of the most remarkable niggers i ever saw and I wish I had his nerve. There were things you did to him (referring to the detectives) for which you will never be forgiven. You persecuted the old nigger and all you got was Fo' God I don't know.'

"It can't soe for the life of me where it indicates any sign of lascivious lust.

Incident Was Public.

"Does what Willie Turner saw, taking for granted he saw it, show that Frank was planning to ruin little Mary Phagan? Does it uphold this plot my friend Hooper had so much to say about?

"Even with that—considering Willie Turner are things he has done in this pour in the factory when he gets older and more experienced head to battle with this police iniquity: Why colock, and Frank sent the old man away. It was suggested that he was harmless message a chance. He snaps afraid the nigger would find the hody, at it like a snake. Dorsey is a good man—in his way. Ho'll be a better man, though, when he gets older and loses some of his present spirit and considering willing."

"Even with that—considering Willie Turner are things he has done in the body was."

"There are things he has done in the body was."

Frank refused to give it to her, saying Mary would come next day and got it herself. Magnolia Rennedy swears to

"My little friend tried to dispute that. That wasn't all. Conley was also there, and it came out yesterday that there was also another nigger-What scoundrels in white skin were in the building and had opportunity commit the crime, God only knows

Conley of Lowest Type.

"The thing that arises in this case to fatigue my indignation is that mer born of such parents should believe the statement of Conley against the statement of frank.
"Who is Conley? Who was Conley

Continued on Page Three.

ROSSER MAKES GREAT

SPEECH IN DEFENSE

Continued from Page Two.

a dirty. nigger. filthy, black, Black knows He was a en, lying n that, Starnes knows Beavers knows it. "Black got all bal

ent. Scott mean He might find

had a spy glass.

"I asked Scott if this niggilike this when they got him.

"You so ked,
"He said they did."
"Who was it that made this of the come up here looking as a warn?"
Why didn't they was? 'You slicked him up, dld you?'

this dirty g as slick

nigger come t es a ingerni

a Ingern: why didn't they is see him as he was? don't suppose Dorsey meant to d

"I don't suppose porsey meant to this thing unless he got green-ey and forgot his raisin'. They shat him, washed him and dressed him "The only evidence you have, go themen, is the word of this Conley. A Terrible Accusation. "Gentlemen of the tury" said s he got green-eyed raisin'. They shaved and dressed him up.

A Terrible Accusation,
"Gentlemen of the jury," said Atorney Rosser slipping his nose glasses
as the jury came in from the noon
ecess and took their seats in the
ox, "Gentlemen of the jury, the charge
f moral percersion against a man is
terrible thing for him, but it is
even more so when that man hes a moral perversion against a man terrible thing for him, but it in more so when that man has e and mother to be affected by Dalton, even Dalton, did not a a against Frank. It was just Co. Dulton, you remember, did n , aid not guilty on, you that F en say that Frank was guilty ong-doing as far as he knew. Th ver was any proof of Frank's ged moral perorsion, unless moral perversion, unlession Contex proof. Couldn't Find Witnesses.

Couldn't Find Witnesses,
"None of these niggers ever cam
and said Conley was there an
at they were with him. Starnesid Starnes could find a needle in
systack, but the Lord only know
hat he'd do in an acre—he coul
it find any of these niggers,
"Conley says he played games of die
wan there and Conley, oh, he call
mself not 'Jim,' as you'd expect th
norant negro to do, but he calls him dico calls t the

"Conley says no player games of down there and Conley, oh, he calls himself not 'Jim,' as you'd expect the ignorant negro to do, but he calls himself 'James' and he never 'shot craps,' played games of dice,'

"In Conley's old time days, I guess he was 'Jim' Conley and 'shot craps.'
Oh, the day when some sinister man showed him better than that.
"Well, it does look like some nigger would have come up and told that he saw James on Peters street that day or that he played games of dice with James in some drinking place. It looks like the detectives could have got them, you know, if there is anything an Atlanta detective does know, it's a Peters street negro.

hem, you know, if there is anything in Atlanta detective does know, it's a letters street negro.
"Well, there was 'Snowball,' poo Snowball'; you recken he (pointing to Frank), made the detectives suspect 'Snowball'?
"They dou't have to be made to sus net onownall?
"They don't have to be may
eet anybody or anything,
ill said one time when he
tor, the Atlanta police of be made to susfill said one con-itor, the Atlant han a horsefly, "Well, I don't ected 'Snowball';

than a horsefty,
"Well, I don't guess anybody susected 'Snowbail': he didn't work
here, they brought him from foreign
parts so to speak. 'Snowbail' says
'onley fled about Frank's telling him
when he heard it, to watch for him,
and 'Snowbail's' just a plain African
and if he could have pleased the police
he would be the police of the police.

He would title" or Leave Town.

He Would "Jine" or Leave Town.
"I I was a nigger," continued the ceaker in an impressive town, "I'd ne the eprilee or I'd leave town, "Well, I'm sorry for "Snowball;" he'll under the wrath of Black and tarnes and Campbell.

and C rhen there rayman, old ig " there was the old McCrary. HORTS

the old per-d thank God

drayman, old McCrary, the old pegleg negro drayman, and thank God
he was an old-timer, 'fo' de war nigger. Ydh know Conley, wishing to
add a few finishing trimmings to his
lines, said that old McCrary sent him
down in the basement that Saturday
morning and when the old darkey
was put on the stand he said simply.
'No, boss, I never sont him down thar.'
"Well everywhere you go you find

you go you e says he wa hat Conley lied. He says he wateral there one Saturday last year beween 2 and 3 o'clock. Well, Schiff
says he didn't and so does Darley and
diolloway, the latter guaranteed by
he state, and the little office boys,
lice looking little chaps, from nice
amilies, they all say he didn't. Cut
but Conley and you strip the case to
outhing.

out mothing.

"Did you hear the way Conloy told his story? Have you ever heard an actor, who knew his Shakespearean plays, his 'Merchant of Venice' or his 'Hamlet.' He can wake up at any time of the night and say those lines, but he can't say any lines of a play he's never learned.

"So it was with Conley. He could tell the story of the disposition of the girl's body and he knew it so well he could reel it, off backward or forward, any old way, but when you got to asking him about other things, he niways had one phase, 'Boss, Ah othing.
"Did you hear the way
is story? Have you ev

got to asking him about oth he always had one phase, can't 'member dat.' he always had one phase, Does, an ean't 'member dat.'

Intimates Story Was Fixed Up,

"They say Conley could not have made up that story. Well, I don't know about that. There is something queer in the whole thing, you know." I couldn't climb that post over there, gentlemen, I mean I couldn't go very far up it, but if I had Professor Starnes, and Professor Black, and Professor Campbell and Professor Rosser, and then Dean Lanford to help me, I'd go quite a way up.

"Ah, there's the 'dean' now; school will begin," said Rosser, pointing to where he had just noticed Detective Chief Newport Lanford, who had quietly entered the courtroom a few moments previously.

"Ah. there's the 'dean' now; school will begin," said Rosser, pointing to where he had just noticed Detective Chief Newport Lanford, who had quietly entered the courtroom a few moments previously.

"Well, they took a notion Mrs. White had seen the negro and they carried Mrs. White there so see him and he twisted up his festures so that she couldn't recognize him.

Snys Detectives Cursed Conley.

"Next, the y learned Conley could write. Frank told them that, you know we called the seen the users—Conley said time and again.

Well, it don't mean to be severe, but they took that negro' and they gave him the 'third degree.'

"Black and Scott, they cursed him, 'You black scoundrel, they yelled him.'

"I wan'

vere, but they took that negro and they gave him the 'third degree.'

"Black and Scott, they cursed him, 'You black scoundrel, they yelled at him, 'you know that man never had you come there and write those notes on Friday!

"And the poor nigger, understanding and trying to please, said, 'Yes, boss, dat's right, ah was dere on Saturday.'

"And so they went on and got first one affidavit and then another out of him. Well, Scott and Black had him then, and Conley was only in high school. I don't know whether to call Scott and Black 'professors' or not.

"Scott says, 'We told him what would it was 'Stand up, James Conley and twen things got quiet at night and it was 'Stand up, James Conley and the fixed them on Friday, and then the teachers would cell James?" and James would know what was wanted and would acknowledge his error. Then

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it would be, "That's a good lesson, James: you are excused, James.'
"Now, I'm not guessing in this thing; Scott told it on the stand, only in not so plain words. So it was that when this negro had told the whole truth that they had another recitation The Finishing Touches.

"Was it fair for two skilled white men to train that negro by the bou and by the day and to teach him and then get a statement from him and ann then i get a

then set a call it the truth?
"Well, Professors Black and Statished with him, and they tho Conley's education was through, that nigger had to have a universal.

recurse!

"Scott," Mr. Rosser shouted, "you and Black milked him dry, you thought you did, anyhow, but you got no moral perversivn and no watching. In the university they gave a slightly different course. It was given by Protessors Starnes and Campbell (o), I wish I could look as pious as Starnes does) and Professor Dorsey helped out, I suppose. I don't know what Professor Dorsey did, only he gave him several lessons and they must have been just sort of fulshing touches before he got his degree.

"Well, in the university course they didn't dare put the steps in writing, as they had done in the high school, it would have been too easy to trace from step to step, the suggestions made, the additions and subtractions here and there.

"Prof." Dorses's Innings Dorsey had hat, but times the

"Well, Protusses, above times, I know that, alone knows how many times tectives had him. Was it fair this weak, pliable negro ar these white men teach him another? Who knows what final story that Contey will much bag when he the stand.
"I don't care about that row the doctors and that was the ful thing that ever came into a c room; they will have their little and let's forget it.

room; they will have their little rows and let's forget it.
"Dr. Harris, he thought he was telling the truth about the time the little girl died, and he's a clever boy. His father admitted me to the bar. I guess that's about all the old man wasn't proud of.
"Well, then, there's another thing; who ever heard of a normal stomach, like these experts talk of? No two people in this room have normal stomachs and none here but have some people in this room have normal stomachs and none here but have some sort of defect. You might as well ask as the perfect noses and cite mine as the perfect one.

Not Guilty Frank "Well, let liarris have his little theory and let him hang on to it and rub it, if he wants to, like a boy rubs his pet cat. I don't care if the little his pet cat. I don't care if the little girl died in a half hour or three quar-ters of an hour after she atc. The

thing is, this man didn't kill her."
Here Mr. Rosser took up the chart
and from it argued that Mary Phagan
had reached the factory at approximately twelve minutes after 13 and that it must have been after Monteen Stover had gone. To prove this he cited the statements of W. M. Mathews

and W. T. Hollis, street car men called by the defense, and George Epps, the little newsie, called by the state, and also the street car schedule. "But," said he, "supposing that she was there at 12:05, as I believe the by the little newsie, also the street car so. "But," said he, "supposing "But," said he, "supposing was there at 12:05, as I believe state claims, then confeen Stover must have seen her. I don't see how they could have helped meeting. But suppose she got there a moment after here at 12:20 and he here at 12:20 and he here at 12:20 and he here

they consuppose she go.

Monteon Stover lett.

Quinn was there at 12:20

found Frank at work.

"Could Frank have murdered a girl and hid her body and then got back to work with no blood stains on him in less than fifteen minutes?

"If Frank is guilty, he must have, according to Conley, disposed of the in the time between four minutes in the time between four minutes.

"An according to Conley, disposed of the in the time between four minutes in the time between four minutes."

"There can be no disconley's last reve-"If Frank is guilty, he must have, according to Conley, disposed of the body-in the time between four minutes to 1 and 1:30. There can be no dispute about this; it's Conley's last revelation.

"If Frank is guilty he was at his office between four minutes to 1 and 1:30, but who believes that story?
"Little Miss Kern saw him at Alabama and Whitchail at 1:10, and 1:20 Mrs. Levy, honest woman that she is, saw him get off the ear at his home corner, and his wife's parents saw, and they all swear he was there at 1:20, and then if you are going to call them all perjurers and believe Jim Conley.

and then it you are going to call them all perjurers and believe Jim Conley, think what you must do, think what a horrible thing you must do—you must make Minola's husband a perjurer, and that would be terrible. The Blackest of All. Knight affair. It is the blackest of A. A negro waman locked up from its A negro woman locked up from is solicitor's office, not because she would talk—she's given a statement—but be-cause she would not talk to suit Starnes and Campbell, and two white

them, shame - to and got men, into it.
"Where was Chief Beavers? What was he doing that he became a party to this crime? Beavers, who would enforce the law; Beavers, the immacilatel

stated "Starnes said he had to confer with Mr. Dorsey twice before he could get the woman out of the station house. "Belleve Frank was in the factory if you can at 1:30; throw aside all the respectable people and swear by Conley. Well, I know the American jury is supreme, that it is the sovereign over lives; that sometimes you can sway it by passion and projudice, but you can't make it believe anything like this. "Neither prejudice, nor passion, wrought by monsters so vite they ought