

SOLICITOR REASSERTS HIS CONVICTION

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have had their lunch and will be working there the greater part of the afternoon.

"Well, Mrs. White comes down the steps and passes the office. Is Frank ready to leave? Has he got on his hat and coat? No; he's not in a hurry then, not at all. He's got to wait there to get rid of that body."

Addresses Himself to Frank.

Here Mr. Dorsey gradually drifted in the use of the second person in his talk and seemed to be addressing himself to Frank instead of to the jurors.

"You went tiptoeing right back to see if everything was all right, and then you signalled Conley," he continued, "and you soon learned, by what Conley said about not seeing a certain girl go back down the steps, that you were given away, and so you sent him back to get the body. There was no blood there where you had killed the girl. The blow was not sufficient, and no blood was there until Conley dropped the body and caused it to spatter out.

"No, you had struck the girl and ragged her and assaulted her and then you went back and got a cord and fixed the little girl, whom you had assaulted, when, thank God, she would not yield to your proposals.

"You got that cord because you wanted to save your reputation—you had no character—you wanted to save your reputation among the good people of Rabbi Marx's church and among those in the B'nai Brith, and you wanted to save your reputation among the Hasses and the Montags.

"Oh, you know that dead men tell no tales, you knew it, but you forgot that murder will out. Oh, had that little girl lived to tell the assault made on her in that factory, there would have been a thousand men in Atlanta who would have not have feared your wealth, and your power and relatives, rich and poor, but who would have stormed the jail and defied the law in taking vengeance on you. It is not right that it should be so; people ought to wait for fair courts and honest juries to decide these things, but they don't and you knew it then.

"I wouldn't be a bit surprised that if Frank hadn't put Mary Phagan's handbag in the safe it would have turned up just the same as the planted envelope and blood spots the Pinkertons found on the first floor.

"This cloth that was found around her throat was torn from her own underclothing and placed over her mouth for a gag, while Frank tiptoed back to his office for the cord with which to strangle her.

Describes Death of Girl.

"When she did not yield to his lust that was not like that of other men, he struck her. They suffled. She fell against the machine. Her brain lapsed into unconsciousness.

"They say he had no marks on his person—he did not give her time to inflict marks. Durrant had no marks.

"There never was such a farce as this attempt by Frank's able counsel to disprove the fact that the spots found on the second floor were blood stains. They bring in this perjurer Lee. He says it wasn't. Who is this Lee?

"You know it was blood and that it was the blood of Mary Phagan, because its location corresponds with the spot where Jim Conley says he dropped the body.

"Barrett discovered the blood and hair long before any reward was ever offered. The hair was identified by Magnolia Kennedy, their own witness.

"When it became apparent that too many persons saw Frank go to the elevator box and get the key, old man Holloway, who lied and betrayed us, perjured himself in a story about having opened the box, himself.

Says Holloway Perjured Himself.

"Holloway perjured himself either to obtain acquittal of his boss or to get the reward for the conviction of Jim Conley, 'his nigger.' I say that Barrett stands as an oasis in a mighty desert for truth and veracity, although his own job be in jeopardy. Barrett told the truth. If there be a man in town who rightly deserves a reward, it is that poor employee of the pencil

factory who had courage to tell the truth.

"Compare him with Holloway.

"Neither did Barrett make his discoveries on May 16. His find has no resemblance whatever to a plant.

"But you could wipe Barrett completely out of the case and have an abundance of ground on which to convict.

"Mrs. Jefferson saw the blood and so did Mell Stanford. It was not there Friday, because Stanford swept the floor and is positive he did not see it.

"Jim Conley saw Mary Phagan go up and never come down. She was killed where Jim Conley found her, and her body was put where Frank wrote in his telegram: 'in the cellar.'

"Darley and Quinn saw the blood spots. Sometimes, you know, we have to go into the camp of the enemy for ammunition. The handsome Darley was tied up by an affidavit. It was a hard pill for him, but he had it to swallow, and he admitted having seen the blood that so glaringly accused his boss.

"To cap it all, Dr. Claude Smith saw the blood, and, upon analyzing it, found there were blood corpuscles disproving the argument of the defense that it was paint.

"Their own witnesses, Schiff, Magnolia Kennedy and Wade Campbell all saw this blood and admit having seen it.

New Richmond in Field.

"Frank and his friends found that Harry Scott didn't manipulate to suit them. They got some new Richmonds and put them in the field. Where are they now, these men who found the club and blood spots and planted envelope?

"Where is Pierce, the Pinkerton head? Echo answers 'Where?'

"Where is McWorth, who helped find them? Echo answers 'Where?'

"All detectives, Starnes, Black, Campbell, Rosser, Scott every one of whom searched in vicinity of the scuttle hole, say they could see no blood spots nor club nor envelope.

"Don't you know that if they had not been planted and had been there after the murder, Holloway and others of his ilk would have been only too glad to have reported it to their superintendent in prison.

"Why, only a few days after the murder, a general clean-up was ordered by insurance authorities. None of the cleaners found the blood nor the club nor the envelope on the first floor. Why? Because they weren't there.

Evidence All Planted.

"The club and spots and envelope are purely in keeping with the planting of Newt Lee's bloody shirt.

"Boots Rogers saw Frank take out the clock slip that morning and say that it was accurate. But, later, when the shirt was planted, this graduate of Cornell, this man so quick of figures, saw that Newt wouldn't have had time to go home and change his shirt, so he accordingly changed his figures and altered his statement.

"But, the man who planted the shirt did his job too well—he got a shirt too clean and smeared blood on both sides.

"And, more about this club—Dr. Harris and Dr. Hurt both say that the wound in Mary Phagan's head could not have been inflicted by this planted club. It was too large, too round.

"They harp on this Minola McKnight business. Isn't it strange that Minola, herself, should tell such a story to her husband, then corroborate it in a sworn and written statement.

"Are we going to swallow all this stuff of Mrs. Selig's without knowledge of human nature?

"Minola, in presence of her counsel, made that statement and swore to it. Gordon would not have been worthy of the name of lawyer had the story not been true and he had not said:

"Minola, don't put your name to that story unless it be true."

"If the statement wasn't true, Gordon, her lawyer, would not have sat there without raising a hand, knowing, well knowing, that his client could be sent to the penitentiary for false swearing.

"The reason Minola made that affidavit was because it was the embodiment of the truth, the pure truth."

It was at this point that Judge Roun recessed until Monday, on account of the exhausted condition of Mr. Dorsey.