

# The Unron Drug Store is the Home for Pure Drugs, Good Toilet Articles, Fine Stationery, Norris' and Nunnally's Candies, Etc. Phone 221. Prescriptions a Specialty.

## The Story of The Frank Case

that is, "that one man hired down here did this." There were several men "hired" on the second floor, and any number of girls. So that "one man" could not have referred to the one man hired on the second floor. Of course Conley swears that Frank got him to write these notes in his (Frank's) office on the second floor; but every earmark of these notes that they were not the work of liberation but of haste. Up to the time of the trial Conley insisted that Frank wrote the longer note, beginning "Mam." This was patently a lie. Besides, Frank never would have had Mary Phagan address her mother as "Mam." The negro would. So he claimed on the trial that Frank got him to write both notes. If it was only one note, as it was evidently intended to be, it could have been written on one sheet. The second note shows an afterthought. He writes "long, tall negro," and then he adds "black"—so that the police will be sure to know that it is not a yellow or "ginger-cake" negro.

**Scratch Pad Contradicts Conley.**  
Conley claims that Frank reached up into a pigeonhole in his desk and drew down the pad on which these notes were written. Frank would not be likely to have on his desk for current use, unless for scratch purposes, an old pad four years old. But if he had this old pad for scratch purposes, would it be likely to be a pad composed entirely of sheets filled with carbon impressions? For it now turns out that the sheet on which the first or "Mam" note was written, as distinctly seen through the microscope, was a carbon impression of an order directed to the Cotton States Belting and Supply Company, and signed by a man named Becker, now a resident of New Jersey, who was at a time master mechanic at the pencil factory. The number of the order shown on the note—"1018." The original of this order as well as some of the immediately preceding and succeeding orders is in existence and in the possession of Frank's lawyers. The original order was dated in September, 1909. It was the custom to send the original orders out and to retain the carbon impressions. These pads filled with carbon impressions were carried into the cellar as refuse when, as Becker swears, his office was cleaned up; that is to say when he left the factory on the last Saturday in December, 1912, a few months before the murder. Since January 1, 1911, all pads used for orders were printed with the date "1911" and the "1911" headline shown in this first note discarded.

**The Notes and the "Night Witch."**  
It was too dark in the cellar, with the dim light, for Conley to see the carbon impression of the first note which he at first said Frank wrote, but it would have been impossible for Frank in his well-lighted office on the second floor, in the middle of the day not to have seen it. If the notes had been written in the office on the second floor, why was the pad back on which the second note was written found with the notes and the pencil and the body in the cellar? Here were all the materials used in the making of the notes found in the cellar. Where then were the notes written? In the cellar and in the cellar only, by the light of the gas jet kept burning there. If the body was to be burned, why write the notes at all? Conley never said a word about burning the body in his affidavits before the trial. And why should Frank let Conley know that he was going to place Conley's incriminating handwriting beside the body?

The prosecutor and the police contended that Conley's story that Frank had dictated the notes to Conley was true on the face of the notes themselves, because no negro could write "did this"—he would have said "done this" and no negro could write the word "negro"—he would have written "nigger." The old-time, uneducated, ante-bellum negro was often given to saying "I done it," and among the first inaccuracies of speech to be corrected by teachers in the South is this use of "done." The same is true of "negro." The negro doesn't like the word "nigger." But we don't have to rely on theories, Conley in his testimony on the trial used the word "did" in the same sense nearly a hundred times. For instance, "I did as he said." "They would keep at me until I did." "He walked faster than I did, and when I saw (not seen) he was walking faster than I did, then I walked faster, too." But a clearer proof is at hand in the "love" letters Conley wrote to his colored sweetheart with whom he became acquainted while both were in jail. In these letters the words "did" and "done" occur frequently, and these letters are frightfully obscene.

There is another strong piece of evidence inherent in the notes themselves. Conley makes Mary Phagan say that the "long, tall, lean, black negro" would "play"—that is, make it appear—"like the night witch did it," but that he "did it buy his self." Again, turn to Conley's expressions on the witness stand: "It seemed like he was too far back." "You just come back to work Monday like you never know anything." "Going like they were coming down the steps." The term "night witch" has been used by negroes to designate an imaginary evil spirit that crawls through keyholes and suffocates little children, or lurks in dark places at night and waylays grownups. It is inconceivable that Frank, a Cornell graduate and a Northern man, unused all his life to association with negroes until his advent in

Atlanta, and then only in the remotest business association, would know of this negro superstition concerning the "night witch." The whole idea of the writing of the notes is so idiotic that no white man of intelligence, much less a Cornell graduate, would have conceived it. He could not have conceived either the language, the ideas, or the purpose of the notes.

### Conley's Negro Logic.

Would Frank not know that these notes in Conley's handwriting would immediately fasten suspicion on Conley, and that Conley, to protect himself, would immediately expose Frank? The fact that Conley claimed before the trial that he wrote one note and Frank the other, shows that in his dense ignorance he did not know that handwriting is individual and would reveal the author; and that argues that when he left the notes alongside the body his cunning deceived him.

The notes repeat three times the words "a long, tall, black negro." Conley, on the witness stand, described a "stout, black negro" behind the bar. He described a woman as "a tall, heavy-built lady." He claimed Frank "had a good, long, wide piece of cord in his hands." He described another as "a little bitta chunky man, wears big eyeglasses." Another he describes as "a tall, slim-built, heavy man."

What white man would conceive the preposterous idea that a girl in her dying agony could write? What white man would believe that such a pretense would deceive anybody of intelligence? The purpose of the notes, no matter who wrote them, was to divert suspicion, which would be immediately defeated by the handwriting itself, which was not Mary Phagan's, and by tracing the authorship. Frank would have known that instantly, but Conley was capable of no such logic. He placed the pencil and the notes and the pad by the body to make people believe Mary Phagan had written the notes in the cellar. He thought that the police would recognize it as a negro's crime, and so he makes the notes describe a negro. He knew that the crime occurred in the basement, and so he picks on the man who was employed down there. He never dreamed of the storm of prejudice that would swirl around Frank and make it so easy for him to say, and to be believed, that Frank had dictated the notes.

### Tell-Tale Cinders.

The State contended that Frank murdered Mary Phagan on the second floor of the pencil factory. There was found four corpuses of "blood"—a mere iota—on the second floor. The girl was brutally handled and bled freely, not only from the wound in her head, but from other parts of her body. Her physical condition when found is utterly inconsistent with the theory of the State that Frank killed her in a moment of anger due to her resentment. There were cinders and sawdust in the girl's nose and mouth, drawn in the act of breathing, and under her finger nails. Her face had been rubbed before death into these cinders evidently in the attempt to smother her cries. Her clothes were all soiled in the cinders—yet Conley swore he and Frank carried the body in a "crocus" sack into the cellar and left it there. This "crocus" sack was never found. There was not an ounce of cinders on the second floor, where Conley said he found her dead. The upper floors were swept clean every day. There were strands of loose hair found on a machine on the second floor where Frank is supposed to have struck Mary Phagan. They were not discovered by the officers on Sunday in a complete search of the factory. The expert who microscopically examined this hair and compared it with Mary Phagan's informed the prosecutor before the trial that the hair was not that of Mary Phagan's; but this information was withheld from the defense, and was not brought out by the prosecutor on the trial who afterward said the matter was not important, and that he had proved by other witnesses that the hair "resembled" Mary Phagan's. On the trial the prosecutor claimed to have lost these strands of hair.

### Summing Up.

Mary Phagan's umbrella was found at the foot of the elevator shaft. Evidently she had leaned it against the elevator shaft when she "went to" (fasten her shoe supporter, for illustration). It had fallen down into the cellar. Conley never mentioned it in his affidavits or testimony. He did not mention her handkerchief, blood stained, found in the cellar. He denied ever having seen Mary's purse until he was recalled at the last moment of his evidence. Then he said he had seen it lying on Frank's desk when he and Frank returned from the cellar after disposing of the body, and that Frank had put the purse in the safe.

Frank opened the safe in the presence of the officers the next morning. Frank would have had no use for the purse, the hat ribbon, or the hat flowers which were stripped from the hat and never found. They are the natural spoils of the savage. It is inconceivable that the superintendent of the factory would escape from the back door in the basement after prying the lock off. Conley had \$2.50 when he left the factory that day. Did he get it from a cigarette box given him by Frank, as he testified, or did he take it out of Mary Phagan's purse? Nobody would expect the factory entrance to be open on a holiday. Why should Frank have asked Conley to "watch" to see that nobody came in, instead of locking the door? Conley could not, and would not, have prevented any Southern white man from entering that factory that day. He would have been knocked down. The very fact that Conley was attempting it would,

arouse suspicion. There was a substance found at the bottom of the elevator shaft on Sunday which had been left there on Saturday morning. This is undisputed. It is Conley's own testimony.

If the elevator cage had gone into the basement that Saturday noon, it would have been crushed. It was crushed when the elevator was operated on Sunday. This is a physical fact which cannot be argued away, and which unimpeachably disproves Conley's story. The two silent workmen on the fourth floor never heard the elevator run that day. The gearling of the elevator was on the fourth floor, uninclosed, and they could not have avoided hearing the noise and feeling the vibration.

All this trouble has come upon Frank because of a bottle of cheap whisky purchased by one worthless negro from another negro in a Southern city which prohibits the sale of whisky.

The verdict of the jury was but the echo of the clamor of the crowd.

### PRESIDENT HAD QUIET TIME.

Spent Christmas with His Family at the White House and Had a Tree for Little Niece.

President Wilson spent Christmas day quietly at home with his family, did not leave the White House, much of his attention being given to his small grand niece, Anne Cothran, for whom a Christmas tree had been arranged. Many officials called to leave presents and holiday greetings.

The White House Christmas dinner was served at 7 o'clock. Many dishes were presents from admirers from all parts of the country. All of the President's near relatives were present for it was the first Christmas dinner the Wilson family had eaten in the White House. Last year they were at Pass Christian, Miss.

Secretary McAdoo and Mrs. McAdoo, the President's youngest daughter, will leave soon for San Diego, Cal., where the Secretary will represent the President at the opening of the exposition there.

Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, the President's daughter, expects to remain at the White House for at least a month.

### Injuring to the Pale and Sickly

**The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c**

### NO TRUTH IN OLD STORY

**Oliver Goldsmith's Dead Body Never in Danger of Being Seized by His Creditors.**

More or less credence has always seemed to be given to the story that Goldsmith's debts disrupted the arrangements made for his funeral. His biographers have not been above dwelling on this unhappy report. Now comes Case and Comment with the legal side of it, and makes out what appears to be a clear case. A public funeral in Westminster abbey was selected, the pall-bearers had been selected from the distinguished circle to which Goldsmith belonged; and then the rapidly maturing arrangements came to a sudden halt. The public funeral was given up without explanation. The burial took place simply, almost secretly, in the ground of the Temple church. None of the old literary friends was present. This strange change in procedure has been explained by the statement that friends feared that creditors would interfere with the public funeral by seizing the body, a right which it is alleged the creditors had under the law at that time. This explanation has been reiterated until it is quite generally believed. As a matter of fact the story is without foundation, because the law of England never gave a right of this nature to creditors. The story has also been quite industriously circulated about Richard Brinsley Sheridan, who likewise died heavily in debt. Whatever it was that changed the arrangements of a public funeral for Oliver Goldsmith, it may be safely asserted as a legal proposition that there was not any likelihood that the dead body would be seized by creditors. Goldsmith was buried by his lawyer friends and neighbors within the boundaries of their own domain. He had lived his happiest days among them, and it was after all more fitting that he should lie down to his long rest in the midst of them, rather than in a garish and splendid tomb in Westminster abbey.

Journal Penny Ads bring results.

## Special Notices.

It costs just one cent a word to tell the people of the whole country what you have to sell or want to buy. Count the words and send the cash with the order.

These fine shoes for ladies and gentlemen are still going at cost.—Union Trade Company, Opera House building.

For Sale—Second-hand safe, or will rent—J. W. Laney.

Try a can of Campbell's prepared soups. So easy to prepare and nothing so delicious.—Griffin & Bivens. Walker & Williams, blacksmiths, horseshoing, plow and wagon work and all kinds blacksmith work. Satisfaction guaranteed. New shop, on Stewart street.

Gloves of all kinds for men and women.—Union Trade Company's Cost Sale—Opera House building.

At the Rex Theatre again, beginning real soon, Miss Norma Phillips, our Mutual Girl. We are going to begin with series No. 13, just where we left off the other time and show the whole series. See her every week.—Watch for series No. 13. It's coming real soon. Get the habit—the popular habit—and go to the Rex, the good show with the clean policy.

Christmas turkeys and geese, dressed or alive—S. R. Doster.

First class dressmaking—Misses Agnes and Ethel Helms, 314 West Jefferson Street.

Big Sale still going on—We are still selling dry goods, clothing, shoes, hats, notions, etc., at cost. This is a genuine cost sale to reduce stock. All goods are of excellent quality, and the bargains we are offering will astonish you. Call at once at the opera house building.—Union Trade Company.

Money to loan on real estate security.—"C," care Journal office.

We want to buy everything that comes to town in the line of produce.—S. R. Doster.

For Rent—Two cottages, five and six rooms—J. W. Richardson.

See Dr. H. Smith, eye sight specialist, for all kinds of optical repairing. New frames—the latest in eye glass mounting. Broken lenses duplicated, guaranteed accurate. Broken parts of eye glasses and spectacle frames repaired. Absolutely first class. No botch work; no guessing.

All kinds of fire works for sale.—W. J. Heath, Jackson Mills.

Come to the Monroe cash market to buy the best fresh meats of all kinds and fresh oysters.—Phone 91.

Piano for rent.—For information call Monroe, Phone No. 140.

For Rent—A fine two horse farm within one mile of Union county court house, suitable for cotton and corn, also has fine orchard. For information call Joe Griffin at Monroe Motor Car Co.

Call 328—The Reliable Pressing Club. They clean clothes cleaner than the cleaner that cleans clothes clean.—John McCall, Prop.

Don't fail to attend the big closing out jewelry sale—Prices like five cent cotton.—J. E. Preslar.

We have just received some nice turnouts for livery service — Phone 227—B. C. Hinson.

We will buy chickens, eggs, ducks, and produce of all kinds—S. R. Doster.

For Rent—Six room dwelling with water, lights and bath, east Windsor St., near Presbyterian church—J. E. Stack.

Meal and grits made from good white country corn given in exchange for corn—Henderson Roller Mills Co.

We have the railroad repairing but we will do yours.—W. J. Rudge Co.

Cotton Seed—Bring them to us—Co-Operative Mercantile Co.

Call B. C. Hinson's stable, phone 227, for nice carriages for meeting trains, day or night. Also baggage wagons furnished promptly.

Exchange your corn for meal and grits. See us for exchange rates—Henderson Roller Mills Co.

Come to the Monroe Cash Market to buy the best fresh meats of all kinds and fish and oysters. Phone 91.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

### Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

### Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAIN OMENTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, stinging, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives ease and rest. 50c.

Lots of good dress shirts for men going at cost at the Union Trade Company's sale, Opera House building.

Begin the new year right by telephoning 195 for your groceries—reasonable prices and highest quality—Griffin & Bivens.

Rexall is the equivalent of superior things in the drug line. The Union Drug Company is the only Rexall store in this section.

Buy the famous "Harmony of Boston" toilet articles at the Union Drug Store.

Our business is to please our customers by giving them the best service to be had. Everything in an up-to-date drug store is our line. You are invited to join the procession of pleased customers who stay with us from year to year.—The Union Drug Company.

Wanted—Veal calves; will pay the highest market price—W. J. Walters.

We still buy green hides and pay best market price.—W. J. Walters.

Highest market price paid for cotton seed—Co-Operative Mercantile Company.

You get good, honest weight when you sell your cotton seed.—Co-Operative Mercantile Company.

Paint, Paint!—When you get ready to paint your dwelling, let us figure with you. We handle the old reliable Woolsey's, made of pure lead and oil only, and sold under a guarantee.—Co-Operative Mercantile Co.

Plum Puddings, Bone Chicken, Asparagus Tips, White and Red Cherries, Canned Apricots and Pears—Griffin & Bivens.

Let us figure on your plumbing. If the price is not right, we will not expect the work—Austin & Correll.

Your prescriptions will be filled promptly and accurately and with the best material at the Union Drug Store.

When you want to make a trip or take a pleasure ride, call Joe Griffin's automobile transfer. Careful driving, day or night. Phone No. 263-R.

Satisfaction guaranteed at The W. J. Rudge Company.

Try some of our fine oysters at 40 cents a quart.—Walters' Market.

All kinds of pickles, olives and relishes—Griffin & Bivens.

Wat Ashcraft, Veterinarian—Day calls, 113, night calls 113. Hospital on Haynes street, northeast of court house, Monroe, N. C.

Waterman fountain pens at The W. J. Rudge Company's.

Please call at any time for hack work. Phone 268—Henry Lilly.

Wanted—Green hides; the highest cash price paid.—M. A. Alexander & Co., north of court house.

Let us repair your watch. We will give you satisfaction.—The W. J. Rudge Company.

Call on B. C. Hinson for heavy hauling by the day or contract. Prices reasonable. Phone 227.

## HORNER Military School, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Spring Term Begins January 16th. New students may enter Jan. 5th without extra cost. Apply for illustrated catalogue.

## REX

### TONIGHT

"The Pipes of Pan," a beautiful dramatic fantasy in two reels, featuring pretty Pauline Bush.

"The Proof of a Man"—Powerful one reel feature. See it.

### WEDNESDAY

Matinee 3:30.

### MYSTERY! MYSTERY!

King Bargon, movie favorite, playing all characters, eleven distinct roles in "Shadows," a remarkable two act mystery drama. Don't fail to see it.

"The Baseball Fans of Fanville," Joker comedy. Fun, fun.

### THURSDAY

Matinee 3:30.

"The Trey o' Hearts," episode No. 10 in two parts. If you are not seeing The Trey o' Hearts you are not seeing the best, most exciting serial thriller ever produced.

"Liberties," fantastic comedy with Vivian Prescott.

**WATCH FOR THE "MUTUAL GIRL."** Get the habit, the popular habit, and go to the REX, the good show with the clean policy.