

## THE FRANK CASE.

Sample of the Arguments Used to  
Convict the Prisoner.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

As an example of the sort of stuff employed to make up the case against Leo M. Frank, now under conviction of the murder of Mary Phagan, will you not print the following extract from the argument of Hugh M. Dorsey, Solicitor General, in his address to the jury at the trial in Atlanta?

\* \* \* "Here's a document I'll concede was written when he [Frank] knew that the body of little Mary Phagan, who died for virtue's sake, lay in the dark recesses of that basement:

Atlanta, Ga., April 26, 1913.

Dear Uncle:

I trust that this finds you and dear Tante well after arriving safely in New York. I hope that you found all the dear ones well in Brooklyn, and I await a letter from you telling me how you find things there. Lucile and I are well.

It is too short a time since you left for anything startling to have developed down here. The opera has Atlanta in its grip, but that ends today. I've heard a rumor that opera will not be given again in a hurry here.

Today was "yondeff" here, and the thin gray line of veterans, smaller each year, braved the rather chilly weather to do honor to their fallen comrades.

Inclosed you will find last week's report. The shipments still keep up well, tho' the result is not what one would wish. There is nothing new in the factory, &c., to report. Inclosed please find the price list you desired.

The next letter from me, you should get on board ship. After that I will write to the address you gave me in Frankfurt.

With much love to you both, in which Lucile joins me, I am your affectionate nephew,

LEO M. FRANK.

"*'It is too short a time,'* he says, *'since you left for anything startling to have developed down here.'*

"Too short! Startling!

"But *'Too short a time,'* and that itself shows that the dastardly deed was done in an incredibly short time.

"And do you tell me, honest men, fair men, courageous men, true Georgians seeking to do your duty, that that phrase, penned by that man to his uncle on Saturday afternoon, didn't come from a conscience that was its own accuser?

"*'It is too short a time since you left for anything startling to have developed down here.'* What do you think of that, honest men?

"What do you think of that?

"And then listen at this—as if that old gentleman, his uncle, cared anything for this proposition; this old millionaire traveling around to Germany for his health, and this man from Brooklyn!

"An eminent authority says that unusual, unnecessary, unexpected, and extravagant expressions are always earmarks of fraud. And do you tell me that this old gentleman, expecting to sail for Europe—the man who wanted the price list and the financial sheet—cared anything, or do you tell me that he cared anything, for those old heroes in gray?

"And isn't this sentence itself significant: *'Today was yontiff (holiday) here, and the thin gray lines of veterans here braved the rather chilly weather to do honor to their fallen comrades.'*

"And this from Leo M. Frank, the statistician, to the old man, the millionaire, or nearly so, who cared so little about the thin gray line of veterans, but who cared all for how much money had been gotten in by the pencil factory!

"*'Too short a time for anything startling to have happened down here since you left.'*

"But there was something startling, and it happened within the space of thirty minutes!

"*'There is nothing new in the factory to report.'*

"Ah! there was something new, and there was something startling, and the time was not too short. You can take that letter and read it for yourself. You tell me that letter was written in the morning! Do you believe it? I tell you that that letter shows on its face that something startling had happened, and that there was something new in the factory, and I tell you that that rich uncle, then supposed to be with his kindred in Brooklyn, didn't care a flip of his finger about the thin gray line of veterans."

X.