## Unusual Interest Centers In Mrs. Frank's Appearance. <br> The Atlanta Constitution (1881-2001); Jul 29, 1913; ProQuest Historical Newspapers Atlanta Constitution (1868-1945) <br> pg. 6 <br> Unusual Interest Centers In Mrs. Frank's Appearance.

Up to the hour of the trinl, Mrs. Leo M, Frank, wfe of the young man now on tria) for hls life, charged with tho murder of Mary Phagan, had kept In the background of the case. Daily ghe visited her husband at the jail, and brought him delicacles. she camo quietly, and whon she doparted she created no atir of oxeltemont among the bangersen around the fall. Sho was accorded the most chivalrous trentment, and her desire to avold notorlety was fespected. Only once dld an expression from her appear in the publle prints, nud then only because sho felt her husband had not been fairly deall with, and her whely feallnge compolled her to ex. press her oplalon of cortaln phases of the case.

## Object of Great Interest.

For thls reason there was a great deal of curlosity as to whether sho would bo present at the trial, and when sho dld make her appearanco atie was the object of an intereat second only to that felt in her husbatud, by whose slde she sat during tho enttire day. This Interest, however, was not olistrusive or offensive. It was at all limes respectful-a very matural interest which could not be repressed.

Mrs. Frank is a pretty woman, and sho was dressed becomingly. Sho wore a thln Chinn silk shirtwaist, a black slditt and black hat, topped with tulle. When she entered the court. room gite wore a pmir of whito kld gloves, but as the trial progressed and the heat of the room becaume opuresslva sho removed them.

## Compased During Trial.

Her demeanor was one of quiet composure, lingud at timen amusement as she overhearil bantering remark among the
neys for her husband. It she was ono whit nervous amld the crowd and the morbla seene which surrounded her, she did not dlaplay the fact. She was the type of the well-polsed, capable, affectionate American wife swiftly adjusting herself to a novel and trylag situation.

Scarcely had she taken her seat, and hefore slo hat necustomed herself to her surroundings, than her oyes sought those of Solleltor General Hugh Dorsey, the man upon whom devolves tho unpleasant duty of prosecuting her husband. The look was ono which mensured the man from crown of head to soles of feeta look which seemed to say:

Conflement of Acquittal.
"You will try to conviet my hus. band, but you will fall-you will fall because the is immocent of this crime. Ho ls my husband, and 1 know him to be incapable of such a deed."
Through the long hours of the morning her oyes constantly sought those of the solicitor, and her look was over that of careful estimate. Thore was nothing blter in the look, nothing vindictive-just the caim, lovel look of a woman-seeking to fathom a man's thoughts. At IImes there was the slightest trace of a tolerant amile. Tolerant expresses it. It was a dilforent sort of look she gave the candidates for Jury duty. No keenor mind was there in all the coutroom-no more enpable judge of character, apparently:

During the afternoon sesston when the examination of witnesses was in progress, Mrs. Frank seemed to follow the thread of the several narrawith lives with an interest more keen than sonie that of fier husband. She was gulek attor to sce pyolnt. She seemed to sense
the purport of a question before it was fully put.

From time to time she would turn to her husband and address some remark, smiling as she spoke.

When the day's proceedings came to an end Mrs. Frank did not appear fatigued in the least. She was the same well-polsed, capable young woman who some hours earlfer had ontered the courtroom to witness the trial of her husband.

