

The following jurors were selected and sworn: F. E. Winburn (foreman), M. S. Woodward, D. Townsend, A. L. Wisbey, W. M. Jeffries, M. Johenning, J. T. Osborn, F. V. L. Smith, A. H. Henslee, W. F. Medcalf, C. J. Bosshardt, J. F. Higdon.

THE WITNESSES FOR THE STATE.

Mrs. J. W. Coleman. Am Mary Phagan's mother; last saw her alive the 26th April, 1913, at home. About 11:30 she ate some cabbage and bread. She left home at a quarter to 12 to go to the pencil factory for her pay. She would have been fourteen 1st of June, was fair complexioned, very pretty, extra large for her age. She had on a lavender dress, trimmed in lace, and a blue hat. She had dimples in her cheeks.

Cross-examined. George Epps was a friend of Mary's to a certain extent.

Mr. Rosser. Did you not tell a neighbor that she detested the Epps boy. (Question objected to and withdrawn.)

George Epps. Am fourteen years old; live around the corner from Mary Phagan's home; last time I saw her was Saturday morning coming to town on the English Avenue car; about 10 minutes to 12 she was going to the pencil factory to draw her money; left her about 7 minutes to 12, corner of Forsyth and Marietta streets; said she would meet me at the drug store to see the parade at 2; was there; she never showed up, so I went to the ball game.

Cross-examined. Knew the time because I looked at the clock just before I took the car; I can tell the time by the sun; Mary got on and off the car with me;

she went toward the Pencil Factory.

Newt Les. Was night watchman at the pencil factory; on Friday, 25th April, Mr. Frank told me "Tomorrow is a holiday and I want you to come back at 4 o'clock, I want to get off a little earlier;" got to the factory on Saturday about 3 or 4 minutes before 4.

Mr. Frank came to the door, rubbing his hands and saying he was sorry I had come so early; told him I needed sleep, and was sorry, too. He said go out in town and have a good time, because I needed it; told him I could lie down in the packing room, but he said I needed a good time, to go down town and stay one hour and a half, and to be sure and be back at six o'clock; went out the door and stayed until about four minutes to six. When I came back the doors were unlocked just as I left them; Mr. Frank says, "What time is it?" I says, "It lacks two minutes of six." He says, "Don't punch yet, there is a few worked today and I want to change the slip." He took a long time to change it, he fumbled and was nervous. When Mr. Frank put the tape in I punched and went on down stairs. Mr. Gantt came from across the street from the beer saloon and says, "Newt, I got a pair of old shoes that I want to