

Thanksgiving Day, when I left him at the corner of Mitchell and Alabama, where he caught a Washington Street car. I don't know what he did that afternoon. I do know that I remained at the factory every Saturday afternoon since I have been there because I have not lost a day. I paid off Friday, April 25th. I remember Helen Ferguson coming to the window and I paid her. I can tell you the names of many more that I paid off that afternoon. (Witness gives names of eight or ten more he claims to have paid off.) Mr. Frank and Mr. Holloway were there at the time. It is very dark underneath the chute near the Clarke Woodenware Company place, and we kept shellac in front of the door there. It is the door to the left. We did not have boxes piled around there after this murder occurred. If a body had been shot down there, it would have been 20 or 25 feet from that door. We go down there every day or so to get shellac; you don't have to pass by the opening under this chute. I never mentioned any indication that anybody had walked around the chute. I saw the place in the metal department on the second floor where they said there was blood. It looked like a small spot covered with white. It looked like blood from a finger being cut. It looked like haskoline had been splashed all over the metal department. There was nothing different about that particular spot from any others, except that it was red. It looked like it had been swept over. As to those steps by the chute I don't know that they were nailed up immediately after the murder. Three days after I came up those steps. I don't remember whether it was before or after the insurance people made us clean up. I know I was at the factory on Saturdays and holidays after twelve o'clock. I change the clock at times if I find that it is not right. We don't run it five minutes ahead of time. Every time I look at it it is on time. We do not have to regulate it often. We regulate it by the whistle in back of us every day at twelve o'clock. We don't set it every time we hear the whistle though. We have had unreliable people at the factory. We give them a trial. I knew that Conley was unreliable a good while ago. Found it out the first time I ever spoke to him. When we found that we couldn't trust him we took him off of the elevator. Mr. Darley and I did it. We didn't take it up with Frank. Girls in the factory have told me about his worthlessness. Miss Carson and others have told me he tried to borrow money and slip off. She complained to me several times about it, that he was trifling and didn't clean up her department, that he didn't move the pencils, that he sprinkled on top of the pencils, that he tried to borrow money. The negroes would come to me and told me that he wouldn't pay his debts and slip off. I don't know whether I ever took these complaints to Mr. Frank or not. I was not under Mr. Frank. I had authority to fire him, but I didn't do it, because in a factory like that it is hard to get a negro who knows something about it. He was in the chain-gang two or three times, once he worked on Forsyth Street in front of the building, and then women would come up to me and try to get money to get him out, two or three times. That has happened since he has been working at the factory. I know that he has been in the chain-gang once, when I saw him working in front of the