

wouldn't know whether it was running or not unless your attention is directed to it. I had looked at the clock five minutes before I saw Mr. Frank in front of Rich's. I had just looked at the clock also before I saw him going into Jacobs'. I am certain of the times I saw him. That was the exact time by the clock. I get \$10.00 a week. Last time my salary was raised it was raised in January. There has been no raise since then. I had heard that some of the sweepers sometimes stay on Saturday afternoons to sweep. I didn't know it. I just asked him if he was there at the factory Saturday afternoon. He never before admitted being drunk to me before. Nobody suspected Jim of the murder at that time. I told my mother of it because I tell her everything. I told Mr. Darley about it. I don't remember when I told him. It was before Conley was arrested on Thursday. I told Mr. Rosser when he was at the factory. That was after Jim was arrested. I did not see the red spot in the metal room on Monday. I didn't go in the metal room until Tuesday. I didn't see it then, because I wasn't looking at the floor.

MRS. E. M. CARSON, Sworn for the Defendant.

I worked at the Pencil Factory three years. Rebecca Carson is my daughter. I am a widow. I have seen blood spots around the ladies dressing room three or four times. I was at the factory Friday morning. I left about 12:45. I saw Jim Conley on Tuesday after the murder. He was sweeping around my table, I said, "Well, Jim, they haven't got you yet," and he says, "NO." On Wednesday I said the same thing and he answered the same thing. On Thursday when I said that to him again he said, "No, I ain't done nothing." I said, "Jim, you know Mr. Frank never did that," and he says, "No, Mr. Frank is as innocent as you is, and I know you is." I said, "Jim, whenever they find the murderer of Mary Phagan it's going to be that nigger that was sitting near the elevator when Mrs. White went upstairs." He laid his broom down then and went out. I could not believe Conley on oath.

CROSS EXAMINATION.

My daughter and I work on the fourth floor. Mr. Frank was up on the fourth floor Tuesday between nine and eleven o'clock. Everybody in the department was around there at that time. I don't know whether any of them heard the conversation between me and Mr. Frank then. I saw both Mr. Frank and Jim Conley on the fourth floor on Tuesday. I did not see Mr. Frank whisper to Conley. Mr. Frank never said a word to any of us about sticking to him. He said it was a deplorable thing little Mary being killed. I have seen blood in the dressing room around the lockers and some around the mirror. I have seen girls up there mash their fingers on the machines. I have seen blood in the sink in the toilet room and on the machines where they cut their fingers. I saw a spot as big as my hand sometime last year on the fourth floor near a garbage can. It looked like blood to me. I have seen spots about as big as my finger, different spots up on the fourth floor. I have