

two windows to that room. The transom was not closed over my door. There are shades to the windows, but they were up. She was not in my office exceeding ten minutes; did not take any liberties with her. I suppose I shook her hand when she came in, receiving her cordially. I did not embrace her or take any liberties at all with her, nor get her on a lounge; was not having intercourse with her when Cook came in, she was not on the lounge in my office. Cook did not catch me. She took off none of her apparel, that I know except, except her coat and hat. These bloomers were not found in my office by Mr. Cook that I know of. They did not come off Mrs. Hirsch that I know of; did not on that or any other occasion take any liberties with Mrs. Hirsch. Mrs. Hirsch never made any demand on me for money on that or any other occasion. Mr. Cook never made any demand on me for money at that time or any other time; never paid Mr. Cook or Mrs. Hirsch one dollar. Since February 6, I have not seen Mrs. Hirsch till this morning, and have had no conversation with her; she has made no demands on me for money; never heard of two other witnesses being there at the time, as you say, I was caught. I didn't say at that time, "Oh, Lordy, Lordy." My breeches were not unbuttoned. Mr. Adair is a real estate man, who is a very close friend of mine of many years. He handles our property, a good deal of it. Cook and Mrs. Hirsch never demanded any money of me, not a cent, the next day afterwards, nor any other time. Mr. Adair repre-

sented me in talking with these people; he was my representative entirely.

*Forrest Adair.* Am in the real estate business, have been engaged in that 39 years; have known defendant Cook for about three weeks. On the 6th of February I was requested by Mr. Candler to come up to his office in the Candler building, and went there immediately; found Mr. Asa Candler, Sr.; his brother Judge John S. Candler, and his son, Mr. Asa Candler, Jr. Mrs. Hirsch called up on the telephone, and Mr. Candler answered. I called the number, a lady answered, and I asked if it was Mrs. Hirsch, and she said it was, and I told her who I was and that I would like for her to come over to my office and have a talk with me. She first demurred, and asked me if I could come down there and I told her no, or if Mr. Candler would come down there first, and I says, "No, I will meet you at my office." So she said that she would come. I left Mr. Candler's office and went down to my office and in a very few minutes there Mrs. Hirsch came in. I asked her what all this meant, and she told me that she had made an appointment with Mr. Candler on the Monday previous to talk with him at his office, and that she was there and while with him she saw a man at the window and made an outcry, and Mr. Candler remarked, "'Tis probably a window washer," and she then stated, "No, it was a white, well-dressed man," and that she got up and went to the door into the hall and opened the door and that Mr. Cook came in and surprised them. And that after she had left Mr. Cand-