

up on the running board of an automobile and she continued to hold my hand during the taking of the picture; I held my hand behind my back as I did not want this to appear. While still holding my hand Mrs. Hirsch whispered to me: Look out, you'll touch the button directly. I had met Mrs. Hirsch and Cook at the automobile races and Mrs. Hirsch had asked me to show her the way to the ladies' rest room at the fair ground; I took her towards the rest room, but seeing Cook following us; left her.

Mr. Arnold. Did Mrs. Hirsch ever telephone to you and ask you to come to see her? Yes, three times. Did you ever go? No. When was this that she phoned you? Just before she went to the hospital in 1917 and also after she got back from the hospital. Are you married? Yes.

Mr. Russell. Did not Mrs. Hirsch want to see you on these occasions with reference to the sale of tickets for her automobile raffle. No, she merely asked me to come and see her. You bought some tickets, though? Yes, I bought \$25 worth. Would you swear that this woman was tempting you? I thought she was. You're a modern Joseph, aren't you? No, sir. You have no part in the prosecution? No, sir. Did you ever tell your father, mother or pastor about this temptation? It was no temptation to me.

Edward A. Stephens. Am assistant solicitor; was requested to see Mrs. Rosa Belle Humphries at the jail and hear a statement

from her; saw her in the woman's ward on the third floor; Dr. Altman, the county physician, was with her, as she was sick, and we had a short, general conversation; Mrs. Humphries at first declined to talk about the Hirsch case and said that she was sore on everybody in Atlanta. We later discussed the matter, however, and she asked Dr. Altman if she should betray a confidence. Dr. Altman told her that under the circumstances she ought to answer, and she then stated that Mr. and Mrs. Hirsch and Cook had framed-up the whole thing on Mr. Candler and that Mrs. Hirsch had told her all the details. She refused, however, to give these details, and said that she was already in jail and they could do nothing worse to her if she did not divulge them. She referred, however, to a cafe in a basement near the court house, and I said to her: "I see you know something about it." I went back the next morning and made a further effort, when she again told me there was not a detail she was not thoroughly familiar with, as Mrs. Hirsch had told her all. She said that Mrs. Hirsch suspected her as a spy when they were first put in the same room together, but later grew friendly and would get in the same bed with her in the early morning, and it was then that the alleged confessions were made.

Cross-examined. My first information about Mrs. Humphries' supposed knowledge was given over the telephone, either on the day of the Cook trial or the day preceding; I reported the matter to the solicitor.