

other official favor, and a month later, meeting him on the street, made an appointment with him to receive her the next Monday about a complaint which she had made against an officer of the Humane Society. When at three in the afternoon she entered the office, she complained of the heat, took off her hat and coat and sat down in a chair near the Mayor. Very soon she jumped up and said there was a man at the window. The Mayor said it was probably a window-washer; but she replied, "No, it is a well-dressed white man." Then she went to the door and let in an individual whom the Mayor had never seen before, and who, as he entered, called out, "Ah, Honorable Mayor, this is nice." Observing that Mrs. Hirsch was crying, and, feeling that a trap was being laid for him, Mayor Candler ran out and down the stairs to the floor below, where one of his sons had his office, and in a couple of minutes was back in the room, accompanied by his son. Mrs. Hirsch was still crying, but the man had disappeared. To the Mayor's question, "Who was that?" she replied, "That was Mr. Cook, who visits at my mother's, where I sometimes see him. I think he is in the real estate business." With this she left the room and the building.

The Mayor at once telephoned for his friend and confidential advisor, Mr. Adair, who came at once. He had just arrived when the Mayor was called over the phone by Mrs. Hirsch, who said she was at her husband's office, and wanted him to come there. The Mayor thereupon authorized Mr. Adair to represent him, and refused to see Mrs. Hirsch, and did not see her again until she appeared in court in March.

Mr. Adair answered Mrs. Hirsch, and told her Mr. Candler would not see her, but he would if she would come to his office, to which she agreed, and came there in a few minutes. She related to Mr. Adair the incident of the man at the window, and Cook's coming into the office, and said that when she got to her husband's office, she found a note there from Cook, asking her to call him up before he went home. She said her husband was out of town, but would be back that evening, and if he got that note he would probably kill her, or Mayor Cand-