

because evidently he hasn't," and he said, "you are going to have to go."

When I told Forrest Adair about my trip to the station with my husband he took my hand and kissed it and tears came into his eyes and he said, "Little woman, my heart goes out to you; when I came into this I came in as a friend of Mr. Candler, but I'm your friend now, too," and he said, "I'm so sorry for you, and my brother, George, is just as sorry for you as I am," and said, "we are both your friends, too." Then I told him about having fixed some shirts for Mr. Hirsch that week, that I had made for him some time before that—I said "I just feel I can't leave until even his clothes are in good repair, because I have always taken care of him so good." Mr. Asa, Jr., said, "Well, it's a shame that a woman who is domestically inclined can't live with her husband, that that brute has to make her leave him." They said, "Now, we are prepared to meet your demands as to an annuity, or as to this amount that will give you an income of \$250 a month and it will be better just for you to leave a letter for your husband telling him either that you have been untrue to him, or something like that, in a way that he will never want to look you up."

I said in one of the first visits that I had made to Mr. Adair's office he had suggested that they give me money enough to go and establish myself somewhere else. This was before the question of the bonds came up, when we were speaking of an annuity, he said "I would suggest that we not only give Mrs. Hirsch this annuity, but that we give her money enough to establish herself in a good way wherever she is going—pay her expenses and any little expenses she has here before she went."

On this last visit I told him that I had mentioned, or was talking to Mr. Hirsch about money matters when he was home before, and he had told me that he owed a note in the bank for \$1,150, part of the money he had borrowed while I was ill in the hospital. I did not say that the money was all for my illness or anything like that; \$1,300 was a note that he owed; \$1,500 was mortgage on a bungalow he owned—I have forgotten the other matters, but I did note them down on the margin of a newspaper in the office of Mr. Adair. I said, "when I leave here I feel that I want to leave Mr. Hirsch an amount sufficient to square him up, for if anything will make him forget me, or in a way, turn him against me, it will be the fact that I have been able to give him that sum of money, for he will wonder where I got it," and I said, "If I leave that amount to his credit he will know what I have done without my writing and telling him. Part of these debts have been incurred for me and I feel it is nothing more than right that he should be given the money to liquidate all his debts, too, and if I can make my going easier for him in that way I would like to do it."

I told them that I had another plan that I had thought of that I would like to put to Mr. Candler himself. Mr. Asa, Jr., said, "My father is not a man of the world and I think you can talk to me and I could understand anything and I'm sure that I'd under-