

tion after she had left town that Cook should join her and, my! what a time they would have had on that money! So, when she thought that Mr. Candler was going to provide for her, Cook says, "Raise your figures." She did, all right. She lived with her husband from Friday until Sunday after all this had happened, yet carried in her bosom all the time the purpose to wreck and ruin him, desert him and destroy all worth while in life for him for money.

I have full sympathy for anyone if there is any room for sympathy. I feel sorry for all men in the penitentiary and for those going to be hung, but we cannot tear down the law. If we do we become like Russia today, helpless because we have thrown law overboard, a giant at the mercy of Germany.

Mrs. Hirsch's statement was a better speech than all the lawyers could make put together. We are not in her class as speakers. Two hours, without a note. It was a wonderful mental feat and it is a pity that she can't put her talent to better use than she has done in this case. If I were in Hirsch's position I would do exactly as he would—"Fold my tent like the Arabs and silently steal away." I am sorry for Hirsch, for the man she has ruined and disgraced and made a laughing stock of before his friends.

I don't care if the judge puts her on probation like the Humphries woman, but I do want the jury to find the true verdict and not to sanction the defendant's crime in order to stamp this monster of blackmail for the sake of ourselves, our wives, and the future of our race.

Let us hold high the standard of our womanhood and let other cities say that Atlanta has the brave and proper idea for handling such cases.

I don't care a rap what her two able lawyers will say. Solicitor Boykin can answer them. I am relying on you. I know man's weakness when woman is tried, but some of the greatest criminals of history have been women. Lucretia Borga was the most famous of murderers. Mrs. Guinness, of Indiana, murdered scores and it was a queen who insti-