

### MRS. POTTER IN THE CHAIR.

**She Occupies the Mayor's Throne for a Few Rapturous Moments and Gains a Point.**

Yesterday afternoon Kansas City, Kansas, witnessed the spectacle of a real live woman in the mayor's chair. It gave a sort of an idea of how things would look in the council chamber when the aldermen were in session if Mrs. Anna Potter had received 5,974 votes for mayor at the recent election instead of 25. But it was just a fleeting glimpse of what might have been and was brought about in thiswise:

Mrs. Potter has a sidewalk fronting her property at Eighth and State avenue which is far above grade, and the council recently ordered the street commissioner to bring it down, to which Mrs. Potter vigorously objected. This is one of the causes that induced her to take the field for mayor on an independent ticket. Yesterday the street commissioner began the work of bringing the sidewalk down to grade, when Mrs. Potter interrupted him and accompanied him to the city hall, where the council was in session.

It was then that she showed her ability as a lobbyist and by many unique tactics gained an important point.

When the irate lady and her adopted daughter and the colored street commissioner arrived at the council chamber quite breathless Mayor Hannan with becoming gallantry invited Mrs. Potter to take his chair. She took it and through her gold-rimmed eyeglasses surveyed the assembled solons with the most natural and self possessed air imaginable.

Then she set about to manipulate that council in a manner that would have filled the heart of an equal suffragist with delight. She played on their gallantry and other masculine weaknesses, rang in a little ancient history and at the proper time and place daubed on a little soft soap.

Result: The street commissioner was ordered to forbear molesting the sidewalk for the time being until other arrangements were made.

Mrs. Potter left the chamber triumphant. She had gained all she asked and besides had the satisfaction of sitting in the mayor's chair before an array of municipal legislators just to taste bliss of occupancy for a few rapturous moments the executive throne of a metropolitan city.

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