

WOMAN WHO MADE HAUL OF DIAMONDS BACK FROM FRANCE

"Miss Amethyst," Who Got \$250,000 From Maiden Lane Jewellers, a Prisoner.

INSANITY ALLEGED NOW.

Extradition Brought About After Her Lawyer Had Gone on Fighting Case.

Mlle. Antonette Bonner, the young Frenchwoman of flashing beauty and dazzling charm who a little over a year ago was known to all the diamond traders of Maiden Lane as "Miss Amethyst," the most successful broker of precious stones in all New York, came back to town to-day aboard the French Line steamer Rochambeau a prisoner and, according to the entry of the ship's doctor on the passenger record, insane.

With her was her companion in the alleged sensational swindles of last November, Joseph Brecher-Klingner, a thin and sallow-faced man, who looks as though he might be an assistant floorwalker in a department store, but who, with "Miss Amethyst," is charged with having engineered the theft of a quarter of a million dollars' worth of precious jewels from Maiden Lane dealers. They travelled with Detective-Lieutenant Summers and Sergt. Deltach of Headquarters as their official and legal chaperones.

To just what extent Mlle. Bonner's "insanity" will carry before a court of law is something the alienists will have to decide when she faces the charges of grand larceny lodged against her and her companion by a half dozen or more jewelers. Certainly her insanity did not begin to be apparent. Lieut. Summers said to-day, until the last 100-barrier against her deportation from France had fallen and she knew she would have to come to New York and face the music. Perhaps Mlle. Bonner is a good actor, for to-day when she was escorted down the gangplank her flashing black eyes were set in a tense, hard stare and there was an Ophelia-like wildness in her beauty.

Mlle. Bonner and Brecher-Klingner have to thank the war in Europe for their journey to meet fate here. When they were first arrested in Paris on May 6 and held in the Hotel de Ville, they were given papers that their lawyers successfully resisted requisition and the Headquarters man had to return to New York without them. But when the war came this clever lawyer was drafted to the front and his successor was unable to persuade a French court from handing over the much wanted "Miss Amethyst" and her companion.

Mlle. Bonner's career in Maiden Lane was brilliantly long. She first appeared there about three years ago, wearing first rate credentials from diamond merchants in Paris and Rotterdam, and began to do business in a small way, buying diamonds and other precious stones "on memorandum" to sell to select customers in society. Her manner was winning and her beauty caught the eye of Lieut. Summers, the Headquarters picket on guard at the "deadline" thrown across the jewel district. Summers used to be rewarded for his bow by the most winsome smile.

With the pretty Frenchwoman who came to be known as "Miss Amethyst" worked Brecher-Klingner. They established their credit so successfully that before long they were receiving thousands of dollars' worth of jewels on memorandum. Then came the crash. Francis E. Cocks, a jewel broker of No. 7 Maiden Lane, was arrested by a jeweler on the charge that he had failed to return jewels worth \$125,000 sold to him on memorandum. Cocks proved that he, in turn, had given the jewels to Mlle. Bonner and her partner, and that they had disappeared. This led to an investigation, which revealed the fact that Maiden Lane jewelers have lost \$250,000 worth of gems.

Mlle. Bonner at Headquarters attributed her mental collapse to the treatment she and her companion had received in the French prison during their arrest. At the beginning of the war, she said, they were taken from Paris to Cherbourg, and for six weeks they got nothing to eat but bread and milk. Two weeks before they sailed they were taken to Havre, and there the fare was worse—plain bread and water. Ambassador Herrick had intervened to remedy conditions once during their stay at Cherbourg, the woman said, but the improvement continued but a short time. Both she and the man brought back with her deny their guilt of the charges brought against them.

New York's Socialist Congressman-Elect Half in Earnest on a Union Card for Cupid



MEYER LONDON



If Every Man Refused to Marry a Girl Who Could Not Produce Her Union Card, the Movement for Social Justice Would Receive a Tremendous Impetus.

Men and Women Who Believe in Social Justice Should Work Together, and I Shall Be on the Side of Woman Suffrage.

There Are Men in Congress to Represent Railroads and Trusts. I Shall Represent Labor.

I Have No Patent Medicine for New York's Social Health.

Conservatives Are the Enemies of Society.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

The walking delegates will get you, Cupid, if you don't watch out! Meyer London says so, even if he does say it with a twinkle in his eye. Meyer London is the sole, solitary, Socialist Congressman-elect of these United States, and, as with most other rarities, New York's got him. He'll be in Washington when the next Congress meets, to represent the east side district, which made a chink last Tuesday in New York's Solid East.

Meanwhile, Mr. London has just addressed 3,000 girl workers in white goods, and this is one of the things he told them:

"When I go to Congress I will try to have a law passed under which no workman will be allowed to marry a working girl unless she has a union card."

The eugenists and other sober minded folks have already wished on poor little Cupid a choice collection of certificates and guarantees. But the addition of the union card must be credited to Mr. London. He is assuredly the first to suggest the application of the closed shop principle to matrimony. And so I asked him why when I talked with him at his office at No. 302 Broadway.

"It was a joke," he defended himself. "You see, I was addressing 3,000 bright, pretty girls, and of course I had to talk on the subject that would be most interesting to them."

"But, though I was joking when I suggested the union card as a certificate of admission to matrimony, I will say this: If every girl refused to marry every young man who is not patriotic enough and broad minded enough to join a union, and likewise if every man refused to marry the girl who could not produce her union card, the movement for social justice and the betterment of all would receive a tremendous impetus."

Smiling broadly when he began, Mr. London was serious now. With one very distinguished exception, he is the most scholarly looking office holder I have ever seen—this young man who was born in Russia and who has made cigarettes at \$1.50 for 2,000 on the east side. He has the thin, clean shaven, sensitive face, with its bony foundation strongly marked, that one finds so often in a scientist or a college professor. Under the penthouse brows are blue gray eyes, forever lighting up with swift enthusiasm, usually tempered, I fancy, by

the mental equals of men and should be their political equals. In Congress or out I shall always be on the side of woman suffrage."

"What are you planning to do at Washington?" I asked.

"HAS NO PANACEA FOR SOCIETY ILLS." The points of Mr. London's lean brown fingers met together. They had been in the almost continual movement throughout the interview, acting as verbal punctuation points. "I am going to represent labor," he said. "There are men in Washington to represent the interests of the banks, of the railroads, of the trusts. I am going to be the representative of the men and women who work. And I wish—a note of real humility came into the speaker's voice—"I wish the job had a bigger man than I am."

"But I'm going to do what I can for the 2,000,000 children who work in the factories of this State. I'm going to be on the side of the women who are working in shops and factories, and of the men employed in the common, everyday occupations. I'm going to try to make people see the importance, the necessity of social legislation."

"Is there any special thing that you want to put through?" "I have no patent medicine for society. I have no bill in mind which New York might swallow like a pill and then be in perfect social health ever after. Social reform must come gradually, as the world is ready for it. All any of us can do is to help it along," ended this amazingly modest social missionary.

SUSPENDERS GIVE WAY; THIEF GETS TROUSERS

Mr. Katz Thereby Loses \$1,000 and the Combinations of His Three Safes.

Upon retiring last night William Katz, a furrier and tailor at No. 123 Second Avenue, living over his store, hung his trousers over the foot of the bed and fastened the suspenders attached to the trousers to the bed clothes. In the pockets of his nether garment were \$300, checks and pawn-tickets worth \$700, and a sheet of paper on which was written the combinations of the three safes in his store.

Katz felt the bedclothes sliding at 4 o'clock this morning and awoke to see a man dashing for a window. The man had the trousers and the bedclothes trailed behind. Leaping from bed, Katz caught hold of the trailing bedclothes, with the effect that the suspenders gave way.

The thief, carrying the trousers, got on a fire-escape landing, jumped to the roof of an adjoining one-story extension, thence to the yard of a house facing on Seventh Street and escaped. The trousers were found in the hallway of the Seventh Street house, but the pockets were empty.

SAW GREAT FLEET OF 7 DREADNOUGHTS BOUND FOR PANAMA

British Warships on Way to Pacific to Seek Revenge on Germans.

From two independent sources reports came to New York to-day, of the presence in Southern Atlantic waters near the coast of the Americas of a fleet of seven British dreadnoughts. The steamer Campista, in from Brazilian ports, reported that between Rio Janeiro and Pernambuco she had passed the 7 "ought fleet steaming south. The United Fruit Company's steamship Suriname, which got in from Belize, British Honduras, and Santiago de Cuba, passed a fleet of seven British dreadnoughts on the morning of Nov. 6 when she was off the southernmost of the Bahama Islands. The battleships were coming from the northeast and seemed to be heading westward into the Caribbean.

The authenticity of the report brought in by the Suriname is insured by the fact that, besides all of the ship's officers, the battleships were observed by James Cavanaugh, a former Lieutenant in the British navy, who is now a coffee and sugar planter near Santiago de Cuba.

"It would be hardly possible for me to make a mistake in an observation of this character," said Cavanaugh to-day. "We raised the fleet about 7 o'clock in the morning. At first we could see nothing but a dense cloud of smoke; then as we approached within four miles of the strangers we could make out the lines of seven dreadnoughts. No, they were not scout cruisers or battle cruisers; they were dreadnoughts of the latest pattern and they were going under full draught at top speed. From the course they were laying I should judge they were headed for Colon."

Cavanaugh added that the search for the mysterious German wireless station in the Caribbean, which had been relaying messages from Germany to this country and to the German cruiser Karlsruhe, had narrowed down to the island of Hayti and that it was believed English agents there would find the station.

LAUTERBACH FREE ON BOND OF \$1,000 GIVEN BY STRAUS

Lawyer Accused of Conspiracy Is Cool and Debonair in Court.

Lawyer Edward Lauterbach to-day pleaded not guilty to the indictment charging him with conspiracy with David Lamar, the "Wolf of Wall Street," to wrong the members of J. P. Morgan & Co. Nathan Straus became surety in the sum of \$1,000 that Mr. Lauterbach will appear, two weeks from to-day, to continue his plea or to change it if need be.

The charge grows out of the effort made by Lamar in February, 1913, to persuade J. P. Morgan & Co. to retain Mr. Lauterbach as counsel. At that time the Steel Trust was about to be subjected to investigation by Federal officials. President Wilson publicly complained that secret efforts were being made to thwart the investigation.

After a time, it was found, some one calling himself A. Mitchell Palmer, representative in Congress from Pennsylvania, and a close friend of President Wilson, had called Lewis Cass Ledyard, a member of the Morgan house, by telephone from Washington on Feb. 4, 1913, and advised him to retain Mr. Lauterbach as counsel, if he wished to avert trouble in the investigation of the Steel Trust. The United States Grand Jury indicted Lamar as the person who pretended to be Mr. Palmer. Four days after this telephone talk, it is alleged in an indictment found by the United States Grand Jury, Mr. Lauterbach called in person on Mr. Ledyard in the office of J. P. Morgan & Co., and endeavored to proceed with the scheme. For this and other acts, the United States Grand Jury on July 21, 1913, indicted Mr. Lauterbach for conspiracy with David Lamar.

The indictment was kept sealed until last Saturday, when Lamar, trapped in Peacock Alley of the Waldorf-Astoria, was arraigned in the United States District Court and held in \$25,000 bail. Then Mr. Lauterbach, through counsel, promised to appear to-day.

Judge Rufus E. Foster took his seat upon the bench, Clerk William Leary proclaimed court open and called "The United States against Edward Lauterbach."

Within a few minutes Mr. Lauterbach, a plump and tiny man, with a broad head, brown eyes and a silvery Van Dyck beard, marched into the court room and up to the bar, closely followed by his attorney, Henry L. Schurman, and his friend, Nathan Straus, the merchant and philanthropist, each of whom towered far above him.

When Mr. Lauterbach was a leader in Republican politics he was often called "Smooth Ed." Certainly he did not appear in the slightest degree ruffled as he stepped briskly forward and greeted the Judge with a friendly smile. The "Wolf of Wall Street" on Saturday had grinned defiantly and stared gloomily with trouble-laden eyes. The debonair lawyer smiled as he proceeded to plead not guilty quite as impersonally as if he were speaking purely as an attorney for some one else.

"And I will ask Your Honor," he continued, "to give us two weeks in which, if necessary, we may change the plea. That will give me an opportunity to examine the indictment, Mr. Straus," with a polite wave of the hand at his friend, who nodded and smiled. "Mr. Straus will go on my bond for a million."

Judge Foster fixed bail at \$1,000. Mr. Lauterbach refused to say anything to the reporters.

"All I have to say," was Mr. Straus' reply to questions, "is that Mr. Lauterbach has a very big head, but his heart is too big."

FIGHT AHEAD ON GOMPERS'S RULE IN LABOR FEDERATION

Delegates of Miners and Garment Workers Ready for War as Convention Opens.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—For the first time in half a dozen years the rule of Samuel Gompers in the American Federation of Labor was seriously threatened to-day. The veteran head of the organization will be seriously criticized at the Thirty-fourth Annual Session, which began a two-weeks' session in this city to-day.

The delegates of the United Mine Workers, the largest single unit in the Federation, with 400,000 members, Garment Workers and various other organizations who are inclined to radicalism, openly declared that they believed present control of the organization is far too conservative.

While it is expected that Gompers and his associates in control will be able to retain their power, it was evident from the outset that there would be much stormy discussion in the coming two weeks of meetings. The opposition is led by Duncan McDonald, secretary-treasurer of the Mine Workers, and by the delegates from that organization.

Although the European war was to be discussed in connection with the beginning of an international movement among workers forever to end was, the delegates were a unit in declaring that strict neutrality would be observed. No speeches criticizing or praising any of the belligerents will be permitted. And so far as possible the war itself was to be talked over.

The convention met at 10 o'clock to-day with the usual perfunctory welcoming addresses. This afternoon the presentation of credentials occupied a good part of the time. Contacts were referred to the Committee on Credentials, and it is expected the big fight in the Garment Workers' Union will be fought out on the floor.

WHEN THE SKIN IS DRY—The pores need help—they do not suffer the skin and make it tremble. Rub VELOGEN well into the skin. It is absorbed by the pores and the harsh, disagreeable dryness is entirely gotten rid of. Use it liberally after washing the face and hands at night—a very few applications will remedy the trouble—even one application is a great help. In the morning after washing rub in a little more VELOGEN and defy the threatening dryness. VELOGEN does not soil or stain—and grows no hair. At all druggists—50c a tube.—Adv.



Miss Marjorie Woods Appearing in "The Third Party" wearing a London Feather Hat, 85 to 910

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BEST'S is a business, of course. Yet you have noticed how "different" it is from a mere buying-place?

So many of our salespeople have been here so long, and we have served so many of our patrons when they were children—

—That the "different" atmosphere may be due to this unbroken relationship.

The greatest change in all this time has been in the line of expansion. We are serving those children's children, and also serving them.

Best's was known for so many years as "the children's store," which it was, and is, that we print an occasional reminder of our facilities for serving you.

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If your stomach isn't just right, if you have a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, feel distressed after eating and have frequent headaches, just take Ex-Lax. This will tone up your stomach, aid digestion, promote bodily vigor and strengthen the nervous system. You will be surprised to see how quickly your energy, ambition and appetite will come back to you.

10c, 25c and 50c a Box, at All Drug Stores.

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The cutest and daintiest Favors are offered to our patronesses for the Thanksgiving Dinner or Entertainment. Our large importations received just before the European War enable us to offer thousands of new and original Favors and Novelties for Thanksgiving Day, Christmas and New Year's, as well as Parties, Dinners, Dances and other entertainments. We take pleasure in supplying the "little things" that give delight to both hostess and guest.

For the Thanksgiving Table we suggest: Miniature Turkey Boxes, Imitation Roast Turkeys, real looking Turkeys, Turkey Cakes, Turkey Pie, Turkey Soups, Turkey Stews, Turkey Pickles, Turkey Jellies, Turkey Marmalades, Turkey Pickles, Turkey Soups, Turkey Stews, Turkey Pickles, Turkey Jellies, Turkey Marmalades, Turkey Pickles, Turkey Soups, Turkey Stews, Turkey Pickles, Turkey Jellies, Turkey Marmalades.

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Sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, 32, 34 and 36 bust measure

Taken from the regular stock about 250 Suits of Broadcloth, Gabardine, Cheviot and other fashionable fabrics, this season's newest styles in tailored models, including some fur trimmed. Regular Values to \$5.00

20.00

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