

MISS WILLIAMS, THE BURGLAR

ALSO THE CRACK SWIMMER AND BRONCO BUSTER.

I'm a Bellboy, She Says, When the New York Police Ask—As to who she was—

It was a singular prisoner whom Detective Drennan brought to town yesterday. Even Headquarters, where they are accustomed to the odd fish of the human race, they stopped to stare.

Drennan had in tow a girl of about 21, a broadshouldered, deepchested girl, who walked with a free-hipped stride and carried her shoulders like a pugilist. Over a firm, strong neck she had a tanned face, rather handsome and also with a certain color. Her dogskin gloves, turned back over her hands, showed two heavy wrists with thick cords. She was dressed in a short skirt, high laced, black boots, a red sweater and a polo hat. Except for the hat she looked like a girl champion just off the links.

She's a girl champion in a good many lines, this Edna Williams. It is said that there is no better amateur swimmer among women in these parts. On the ice, she's an express train, and in the saddle a cyclone. She plays a very pretty game of golf, and can hit like a steam-hammer. On top of that, she's a three barges and an indictment bold, she's a cool, daring burglar—a second-story worker as well as a "swim."

This Edna Williams has been a puzzle and a delight in various parts of New Jersey ever since she ran away from home at Long Branch six years ago. Her parents told her that they'd stood for her being a tomboy when she was little, but that a grown girl of 18 ought to have some dignity. They added that if she intended to go skating every night, she might as well cut out home altogether.

"All right, I'll cut out home," was Edna's answer. The next week found her waiting on tables at a hotel in Lakewood, with all her evenings and most of her afternoons free for athletics.

She never wanted for company. A girl who can skate as Edna can is in demand among the village youth of Lakewood or any other town. She used to ride, too, even in those days. They used to wonder how she got the money she spent for horses in the town livery stable.

One of her doings is history in Lakewood. At that same livery stable they made a bad bargain in horse flesh. In a bunch of horses from the West, they bought a slim two-year-old bronco mare not more than half broken. She would walk like a lamb in the halter, but she was fire and lightning under the saddle. The stablemen could ride her—sometimes—but they never dared to rent her out for fear of damage suits.

Edna, in her divided skirt, wandered in one day to get horses to ride. The plains terror was standing there, saddled and bridled. They were about to take her out for exercise. Edna liked her looks.

"I want that horse," said Edna. "No, you don't," said Ed McCann, the head stableman.

"I don't," said Edna. Before any one knew what she was about she had vaulted from the ground to the saddle. Simultaneously the plains terror rose on her hind legs and beat the air, described a curve and landed on her forefeet, and was out of the stable like a shot. The next thing Ed McCann saw clearly was a cloud of dust traveling like a whirlwind down the road. The stablemen rushed up and tried to follow to the head of the road. They came back and waited for bad news by telephone.

GRAFT IN DUTCHESS COUNTY.

Charge of Collusive Fraud Between the Supervisors and the Sheriff.

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 29.—Another hearing was held before Justice Joseph F. Burr to-day in the taxpayer's suit brought at the instance of Louis Stuyvesant Chanler, the millionaire Supervisor from the town of Red Hook, charging collusive fraud between the Board of Supervisors and Sheriff Allan H. Hoffman of Dutchess county in payments for fees and board of prisoners during the months of November and December, 1903. The Supervisors, against the protest of Mr. Chanler, paid Sheriff Hoffman's bill of \$3,000. Mr. Chanler has another bill for the last year (including two months) Hoffman was in office.

The evidence given to-day showed that in three instances prisoners were in jail for periods longer than the sheriff charged for. To offset this it was shown that in some cases prisoners committed were not taken to jail, but were detained at Police Headquarters.

Wilfred Sherrill, clerk of the City Court, was examined at length as to the commitment of prisoners. On the question of the accuracy of the City Court docket, Justice Burr asked if it is the plaintiff's position that the supervisors should have discovered the fraud when the Sheriff produced failed to show it. Lawyer Haebrock answered for Mr. Chanler that it was the plaintiff's duty to prove the fraud a week, when the plaintiff expects to rest.

WON'T BE CALLED "SISSY." Lovelady, Candy Peddler and Street Preacher, Advised to Call a Cop.

Milton Lucas Lovelady, who resembles Schlatter, the divine healer, called at the West Forty-seventh street police station last night and asked Sgt. McCann what he could do to people who called him "Sissy." Lovelady lives at 330 West Forty-ninth street, and that he made a living by peddling candies around the Stock Exchange. He is an elderly man with a long gray beard and curly hair. "Sissy" was a crucifix on his coat and says he is something of a street preacher.

"I want to preach the word of God," said Lovelady, "and I want a permit to hold meetings on the street. What I really came here for is to see what can be done to the people who call me 'Sissy.' That name is annoying and I won't be known by it."

Lovelady said his annoyances for the most part were boys. Sgt. McCann told him to call a policeman the next time he was annoyed.

Col. Hitchcock of the New First Regiment Names His Staff.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., April 29.—Col. C. H. Hitchcock of the newly organized First Regiment, National Guard, this afternoon announced the following provisional appointments: Major D. S. Burr of Binghamton, as adjutant; Capt. M. C. Ashley of Middletown, as assistant surgeon; Capt. Daniel C. Pyle of Ulster, as assistant surgeon; Capt. E. S. Sackham of Ulster, as lieutenant; Lieut. Seymour C. Binghamton, ordnance officer and inspector of small arms; Lieut. Louis Seymour of Binghamton, as adjutant; Lieut. Edward E. Williams of Binghamton, as quartermaster; and the Rev. Charles McCaffrey, assistant rector of St. Patrick's church, Albany, as chaplain.

Hopper Would Discharge Six Inspectors. Supt. Hopper is keeping back the report he has prepared on the recent building coll cases until he has received advice from the Corporation Counsel as to his power to discharge one of the suspended inspectors who is a veteran. He wants to discharge all of the men he has suspended, including Taylor.

NOTES SHE SAYS PLATT WROTE

ON ROOSEVELT'S BULLDOG GRIN AND THE ODELL CALAMITY.

Mae Wood Uses Secretary Leeb and Others. Alleging That When She Was Going to Publish "Love Letters of a Boss" They Conspired and Gave the Letters.

OMAHA, Neb., April 29.—Mae C. Wood, the former clerk in the Post Office Department in Washington who was said to have brought suit for breach of promise against United States Senator Thomas C. Platt shortly before his marriage to Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, began an action here to-day in the District Court against Robert J. Wynne, Counsel-General at London; William Loeb, secretary to President Roosevelt, and J. Martin Miller, United States Consul at Aix-la-Chapelle. She alleges that they conspired and wrongly deprived her of the manuscript of a book which she had compiled entitled "The Love Letters of a Boss," which was composed of verbatim extracts from letters written to her by Senator Platt; that the defendants also illegally deprived her of the original letters upon which the book was based. For this she demands judgment against the defendants for \$35,000 on the ground that the manuscript and letters were worth that amount as the foundation for other literary products.

Miss Wood says that the letters contain a lot of interesting things. In one of the letters, she says, the Senator referred to a luncheon in the White House thus: "I expect to attend a luncheon at the White House to-day and will be obliged to endure that bulldog grin for an hour."

Another letter she alleges contained these sentences: "Your letter, somewhat reconciled me to the election of Odell, which occurred the following Tuesday. Pray for me; the prayer of the angels avaleth much."

The Wood woman is herself a practicing attorney and formerly lived in this city. She says she brought suit here where she will get just as fair a case as in any other legal matter.

In the complaint filed to-day, which apparently was written by Miss Wood, she alleges that in 1903 she was engaged to marry Senator Platt, whom she describes as "a very prominent member of the United States Senate, 71 years old," and that he pretended to be very much in love with her. On April 15 of that year, she declares, when the engagement was about to be cancelled on account of the Senator's conduct, in order to make a living and obtain compensation for "peculiar humiliations and persecutions," she determined to publish verbatim paragraphs of the "silly love expressions contained in the very much to be regretted correspondence with political animosities and news." She also prepared and added to the manuscript her own replies to the Senator's letters as nearly as she could remember them.

The defendants, she declares, learned of her intention to publish the book and decided to obtain the manuscript and the original letters written by the Senator, by fair means or foul, so "Miller, a detective, was put on the case. Miss Wood alleges that he told her that he would have the book published, obtained the manuscript, and later asked her to go to New York to read the proof of the book."

In New York she soon learned that he had deceived her, she declares, and demanded that he return the manuscript. This he refused to do, she declares, unless she would pay him many thousands of dollars as his share in the deal, and when she sought to resume her journey Miller told her that she must give up all letters written to her by Senator Platt and Lillian T. Janeway.

When she objected, she alleges, he showed her a Secret Service pass, and, realizing that she would be useless to resist, she went with him to the office of Abraham H. Hummel, to whom, at Miller's command, she turned over some of the papers in her possession.

Not all the papers were surrendered at that time, however, she declares, so Miller "held her under arrest" for two days, and finally, as a result of his threats, she gave over the remainder of the papers.

Prentice, Opticist, REMOVED

To 181 Broadway (over Dunlap's)

Nearly opposite the old location established in 1842. Call or send postal for more surprising news.

SUN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Formed by 26 Ex-Bays Now Shining on Other Fields.

Twenty-six men who were members of The Sun's editorial staff ten years ago had a reunion dinner last night at the Hotel Astor. It was not the gathering of a formal organization, but merely the gathering of a group of men who had all been with The Sun's contemporaneously. Nevertheless the crowd called itself The Sun Alumni Association, and threatens to make itself into an annual dinner giving institution.

The list of the names of those present and invited to be present last night represents many callings and many advanced reputations. Only one, Mr. C. C. Adams, now staff writer for McClure's Magazine; Collin Armstrong, formerly financial writer, now editor of the Wall Street Summary; John B. Bogart, formerly city editor, now a contributor; Rudolph Block, formerly reporter, now an editor of the Sunday American; Robert Gordon Biter, formerly an editor of the Sunday Sun, now general writer; Duncan Curry, formerly a reporter, now managing editor of the American; George Buchanan Fife, formerly reporter, now staff correspondent for the Evening Post; Christopher J. Fitzgerald, formerly racing reporter, now managing director of the Brighton Beach Racing Association; Willis Holly, formerly City Hall reporter and Albany correspondent, now secretary of the Park Board; John P. Kenny, formerly reporter, now in the office of the Comptroller; M. J. Madigan, formerly reporter, now editor of the Catholic News; Victor Mapes, formerly reporter, now playwright; S. T. Mather, formerly reporter, now the Borax king; Henry W. Odion, formerly city editor, now retired; Willard H. Olmsted, formerly political reporter, now Justice of the Court of Special Sessions; George C. Pease, formerly racing reporter, now plutocrat; David Graham Phillips, formerly reporter, now novelist; Garrett P. Servis, formerly night editor, now writer and lecturer on astronomy and other scientific subjects; Edward W. Townsend, formerly reporter, now novelist and playwright; C. V. Van Anden, formerly night editor, now managing editor of the New York Times; H. A. Gottschalk, artist, now manager of the art department of the American Press Association; W. H. Walker, formerly reporter, now attorney at law; Jesse Lynch Williams, formerly reporter, writer, William A. Willis, formerly reporter, telephone editor for the Evening World; Robert S. Yard, formerly reporter, now publisher.

Among those who were invited to come, but who were obliged to decline, were Charles M. Fairbanks, formerly night editor, now editor of Brooking's Magazine; Oscar King Davis, formerly reporter and war correspondent, now general writer of the Chicago Inter-Ocean; George W. Hinman, formerly telephone editor, publisher Chicago Inter-Ocean; David S. Barry, formerly Washington correspondent, now publisher Providence Journal, and Paul Krotel, formerly reporter, now Assistant District Attorney.

A public meeting of the association, presided over by Mr. Fitzgerald, was made chairman, S. H. Adams secretary and Mr. Yard treasurer. It was agreed that hereafter men who had worked for The Sun for two years and were no longer attached to its staff should be eligible.

L. C. REIMER HORSEWHIPPED. Father of 10-Year-Old Girl Accuses Him of Paying Her Attention.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., April 29.—"Now I've got you; take that!" exclaimed Charles R. Zacharias to-night as he saw Lester York Tenny, Jr., H. A. Gottschalk, artist, now manager of the art department of the American Press Association; W. H. Walker, formerly reporter, now attorney at law; Jesse Lynch Williams, formerly reporter, writer, William A. Willis, formerly reporter, telephone editor for the Evening World; Robert S. Yard, formerly reporter, now publisher.

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"The Pianola of To-day"

When the Pianola Piano was first announced it was described as "The Piano of the Future." Not only the manufacturers, but every expert in the musical trade who saw the first instruments of the new type, declared that this was the most far-reaching improvement in pianos that had been produced in years.



THE PIANOLA PIANO—playable either by perforated roll or from the keyboard.

Now, after about twelve months of selling, it is apparent that "The Piano of the Future" is no longer an adequate description. Sooner even than the manufacturers anticipated, the Pianola Piano has demonstrated its right to the title of "The Piano of To-day." The public demand for it is unprecedented in the history of the musical industry. It is the one piano which people everywhere are talking of and are purchasing.

ONE of the most significant features connected with the introduction of the Pianola Piano is the extent to which one sale influences others. Customers have become so enthusiastic over the instrument after having had it in their homes for a while that they recommend it to their friends and so produce an unending chain of sales.

An officer in one of the foremost financial institutions purchased a Pianola Piano four months ago. As a result of his great satisfaction and enthusiasm, every one of his fellow officers, nine in all, have become purchasers. Such instances, multiplied in many different directions, offer conclusive proof that the Pianola Piano is rapidly displacing the hitherto standard type of piano.

The Pianola Piano does not differ from the ordinary upright piano in any outward aspect. Both Piano and Pianola are fully as effective as the separate instrument, while being more convenient and economical of space. Prices of the Pianola Piano \$250 to \$1,000. Descriptive literature and music catalogues, showing repertoire, sent to any address on request.

Weber Pianola Pianos: Ica Pianola Pianos: Wheelock Pianola Pianos.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, Aeolian Hall, near 34th St., New York.

ENTERTAINED BY SHIELDS.

It was the United States Commissioner's Turn to Treat Last Night.

Last week Commissioner Shields was kept busy between receiving gifts and hearing congratulations from friends on the completion of his fiftieth year of service in the office of the clerk of the United States Circuit Court. Last night it was the Commissioner's treat, and it took place in Haan's restaurant. There were nineteen at the table, including members of the Commissioner's family and the employees of his office, and it was one round of jolly good fellowship from beginning to end. A slight breakdown which occurred on one of the trains up the Hudson detained a few of the guests, but the Commissioner's jokes made the others who were waiting at the table forget the delay. A few informal speeches were made.

SEND-OFF FOR BARTHOLO.

Dinner Given to President of the Inter-parliamentary Union.

Congressman Richard Bartholdt of Missouri, president of the Inter-parliamentary Union, was the guest of honor at a dinner last night given at the Metropolitan Club by Clarence W. Bowen, proprietor of the Independent. The affair was private and there were no set speeches.

DR. FINCH'S WALLET PINCHED.

Later Two Men by Tenderin Cops on Complaint of Hotel Physician.

Dr. Edward B. Finch, whose physician of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the Hoffman House, was robbed of a wallet containing \$50 yesterday while he was riding on a Sixth avenue surface car. He reported his loss to the Tenderin police.

MOTHS

Cold Storage Is an Absolute Protection for Furs, Rugs, Garments, Etc.

Lincoln Safe Deposit Co. 36-8 East 42d St., N. Y. Telephone 2688-3431 St. Send for Estimate and Pamphlet.

MARRIED.

BARTON-JONES.—On Wednesday, April 26, 1905, at the home of the bride's mother, Ray Side, I. L. by the Rev. Dr. Abbott E. Kirtledge, Frances Everson, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth C. Jones, to Ned Barton.

DIED. CONGER.—On Saturday, April 29, 1905, Robert Dod Conger, son of the late Harry Conger and Jane Tuttle De Camp. Funeral services at 11½ late residence, 94 Bayard, in St. Mark's Episcopal Church, at 2 o'clock, Monday, May 1, 1905, at 2:30 P. M. Interment at convenience of family.

ERESS.—At Paris, on Thursday, April 27, 1905, William Krebs of the city of New York, in the 73rd year of his age. Funeral services will be held at St. Andrew's Church, 17th st. and 5th av., Sunday, April 30, at 10 A. M. Interment private.

THE WOODLAWN CEMETERY is readily accessible by Harlem trains from Grand Central Station, Webster, 125th Street, Avenue C, and by the Hudson River Railroad. Telephone 487-Grannery for book of names and representative.

Announcement No. 3.

In previous announcements we have shown how our world wide reputation has been acquired solely through the merits of SOZODONT, and not through schemes for buying the favor of those from whom a recommendation is expected to be real and unbiased.

We have declared SOZODONT to be an alkaline preparation, which utterly precludes the possibility of its being acid. And to make our argument the more forcible, we have offered \$1,000 in gold to whomever could disprove our claim.

Part of Glen Moore Stock Farm for Sale.

An ideal health resort for a retired family or gentleman farmer or breeder of high class horses, cattle, poultry, etc. The best of the five farms that go to make up Glen Moore (N. J.) Stock Farm was robbed of a wallet containing \$50 yesterday while he was riding on a Sixth avenue surface car. He reported his loss to the Tenderin police.