

far more passive sympathy from the day...

BRETTON WOODS

In the Heart of the White Mts. NEW TRAIN FROM NEW YORK FOR 1909

"White Mountain Limited"

Carrying Observation Car and Diner, 1 1/2 Grand Ctl. Sta. 10 m. of A. M. A. M. ar'v'g hotel grounds 7:45 P. M. Res'v'ns at New B. & M. office, 171 B'way. Motor Tourists may write us for map of "Ideal Tour."

Representatives of HOTELS MOUNT PLEASANT and MOUNT WASHINGTON now at 1122 and 1180 B'way. Also ask Mr. Foster at Flatiron Arcade.

ANDERSON & PRICE, Managers. The Mount Pleasant Now Open. Tour to Bretton Woods in July and Sept. only. In those months you may get a good room.

to the dock where the motor boat lay moored, jumped in and were away up Miles River before the negro had time to roll his eyes.

Bad luck sent them aground at Emerson's Point, a sand trap across a spit of land from the girl's own home at McDaniel's. Eastman swished trying to pole the boat free of the shoals.

On the board of the boat, Eastman's Point a few idlers, amused by Eastman's frantic gestures, laughed at him as he tried to get the boat free.

They called Lame Bob a good chap. Then they the man who called himself Emmett E. Roberts, a young fellow who they gave him sympathy because of the twisted foot he dragged after him.

They liked his honest face, for if ever a rascal looked with an open eye, it was Lame Bob. He was always inviting somebody to drop in at his bungalow on Broad Creek and drink his health.

He became friendly in particular with George W. Taylor, a young fellow, telling Taylor more than he did anybody else.

The strangest feature of the whole tragedy to the folk of Talbot county lies not so much in the act of murder, as in the cunning devices of Eastman or the mystery of the party where the New York men were guests.

They thought it lies in the coming together of the only two people in the whole county whose lives had departed from the ordinary.

EASTMAN AND EDITH WOODILL. Lame Bob's acquaintance with Edith Woodill was a matter of three weeks. He met her when she returned here with her husband, Gilbert Woodill of Los Angeles, an automobile manufacturer.

He became intimate with her, and, spot, but Eastman's methods were not those of the rustic swains. He entertained both husband and wife, talking more to the husband than to Edith—until the husband went away.

There is every indication that she was bitten by the love of flirtation, though she desired to protect her reputation.

That she really loved Edith more than once before the night that brought her death is not to be doubted.

It is said that Lame Bob bragged to his New York friends that his beauty he had found in a swamp and invited them down to see her. It is apparent that Edith Woodill, a little bored by the shipping of the country, was ready enough to go larking.

Apparently she hesitated a little at first when Edith was ready to go to meet his friends she replied with a "Dear Wobby" letter.

"Can't come down," she wrote. "Haven't even had my morning ablutions. Why, I would be afraid you would wear out the parlor rug plus your temper if you tried it. It is only an intermittent delirium anyway, and you would be covering up your dishes." Even without an imagination you must know I'm thinking of you.

This she signed "Doll Baby." "I goes to Kentucky," she wrote. That was on June 16, but a very few days later Edith was ready to go. She told the Robinsons that she was going to her dentist for the last time. She wore a tailor-made linen suit of the new shades of roses color. Her pumps were bronze and tied with wide bows of bronze ribbon. Her hands were painted with plumbeous that matched the dress. Her waist was circled by a belt of silk which was ornamented by a handsome metal buckle from the East.

The last her girl friends saw of her was that Saturday afternoon in Easton. She spoke of her husband to the slightest hint to be gained that she wasn't in love and playing square with Woodill in California.

"I am specially anxious to look well to-day," said Edith as she left the Emery house.

Her appointment with Eastman necessitated their meeting at Royal Oak, a road on the line of the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Atlantic Railway to Claiborne. She was off the train at Royal Oak and looking around for the launch that was to take her on Saturday evening. John Jones of Royal Oak and John Jump, a neighbor of Eastman, were on the same train and admired the girl as she looked all ways.

John Smith, waterman of Royal Oak, watched her while she waited on the railway platform. She frowned and tapped her foot and looked all ways. A young lady of the temper, so John Smith decided on the spot. She ran to the dock where the motor boats land.

"Haven't you seen anybody here with a motor boat?" he asked.

John Smith had not. There had not been any kind of a boat for her. Her temper broke here. She demanded to know where the launch was to be taken to house at least, and John Smith crooked a finger toward George Marshall's tavern.

It was there that Eastman found her at about 7 o'clock. Eastman had been running his boat to Royal Oak, but he changed his plan and docked the boat at St. Michaels and took the 6:09 P. M. train from St. Michaels for the launch. He hoped to be able to connect with the train that Edith arrived on, but he missed it by minutes.

Straight from the train he hired a surrey from Will Radcliff and took Black Henry, Radcliffe's negro, as driver. They drove around to Marshall's, where Eastman got out and looked all ways. Edith was sent for and came to the door very angry. Black Henry heard a quarrel starting and thought it wisest to move away, so he got under a chestnut tree where he couldn't be seen and the hearing was just as good. His ears were full of what followed. There were words louder and louder, the girl's voice raising, Eastman a growling over it.

SHE WENT WITH HIM RELUCTANTLY. Black Henry caught a few phrases. "I tell you, I can't go." "Well, you're going." "I can't, I can't. I'll be seen. Don't you understand that everybody around here knows me?" "You've got to go."

She went. Somebody got her a heavy black veil, but the veil couldn't disguise a figure that was unmistakably several people who for her assistance to the carriage by Eastman. It was then past 7 o'clock. The sunlight was beginning to fade and the first shadows were striking across the street from the canal that grow to the water side. There was an hour's ride to St. Michaels, which brought the time to 8 o'clock. Here Black Henry dropped out of the game. He was dismissed and sent along with the surrey and Eastman and the girl ran hurriedly

just the opposite direction. Hit straight up against my own front yard, and what do you think of that?"

It would make no special comment then but he said a "damned lie." He said that Eastman spoke of the "girls" being in the boat, undoubtedly to convey the impression that there were other women besides Mrs. Woodill at the party.

OFF TO BALTIMORE WITH THE JEWELS. It was on Monday night that Eastman went to Baltimore. He took the boat train. He got Joe Seth to scarp him a ticket, Joe being the handy man of the community, and was off. Nobody in these parts saw him again until the following night, Tuesday. He told several people he had been to New York City. Wednesday he gave George Taylor \$400 in payment of a loan. He settled up several other small obligations. He showed money. On top of this money came the information that he had pawned Edith Woodill's jewelry in Baltimore.

The pieces were recovered in a pawnshop there by a young fellow named Solitaire, surrounded by a cluster of small diamonds; a marquise ring with a large brown diamond in the center of the setting, the brown diamond circled by small clear diamonds; a ring with a large diamond. The jewelry is worth at least \$500. Mrs. Woodill is supposed to have had \$400 when she left the Robinson home.

EASTMAN LIED RIGHT THROUGH, THEY THOUGHT. The story of how Eastman came to be suspected, of his flight into the bayous where he wandered hungry all Friday night, of how he was pursued and cornered has been told. It is certain the authorities believe that the man lied in the letters he wrote to fit the occasion. They don't believe he meant to kill himself. They don't believe he had a party at his house the Tuesday night he fled. He fired up the letters to square himself, if possible, and lost his nerve utterly at the last moment.

Mrs. Robert Eastman, who was Winnie Bradcomb's sister, said she had been to-night. She declined to say anything about the case further than she had in New York. Eastman had deserted her, she said, and she had never seen him since his movements in the last year.

J. C. Rosenthal, a lawyer of New York city, came here to-night to see if he could lay hands on Eastman's property. An aunt, Rosenthal went bail in the amount of \$7,500 for Eastman and the lawyer thinks there may be a chance of recovering some of the forfeited money.

THE CORNER'S INQUEST WILL BE CONTINUED ON Monday. Eastman's body will be buried probably this morning in a grave already dug on his land at Broad Creek. He will be buried within a few feet of the bungalow.

ANOTHER BODY IN THE BUNGALOW? Late to-night Will Dodson of this town went to State's Attorney Turner and told a story that stirred the authorities. Dodson had been nosing around in the deserted bungalow, he said, and had smelled decaying flesh. He searched and found nothing, but he was sure that somebody was hidden in the bungalow and he persuaded Mr. Turner to order a search to be made. Several other volunteer investigators had not been able to find a body, they said, and were sure that somebody besides Mrs. Woodill had been murdered there.

"HOWARTH" LETTER A PLOTT? Many Newspaper Men knew Lame Bob and the Names of Three Are Used. There was a suspicion here last night that the letter signed "Howarth" found in Eastman's bungalow might not be a genuine document and might have been contrived by Eastman to get in the names of casual acquaintances of his in New York.

DEAR ROBERTS: I have just received your letter of the 21st. I am sorry to hear that you are ill. I hope you will get better soon. I am sure you will. I am sure you will. I am sure you will.

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Matteson. Mrs. Thompson set out to gain possession of her. In her fight for the child Mrs. Thompson had qualified for the title of a "determined" woman.

She was well known because of her charitable work and had means. Mr. Thompson was at that time manager of the Thompsons and had a party in Minneapolis. The Thompsons had many friends. All these assets were used in the battle.

To make her position more firm Mrs. Thompson went to Elk River while the habeas corpus fight between the Greens and the Mattesons was pending. There she was made legal guardian by the Probate Court of Sherburne county. This was done with the full consent of Pearl's mother.

Consequently when the case was again called there was a new party to the fight. Judge Hicks decided that Dr. Roup and his niece had not shown a proper regard for the girl and said Pearl should stay with the Mattesons.

Then Mrs. Thompson put in her claim. While Mrs. Matteson was carrying Pearl away triumphantly in her arms attorneys for Mrs. Thompson were preparing a new writ of habeas corpus claiming Pearl through the guardianship papers issued in Elk River. Mrs. Matteson was watched as she left the court house and when Judge Hicks issued the writ she followed the officers of William A. Kerr.

Fearing Mrs. Matteson would leave the city with the prize so dearly won, Sheriff James H. Edge guarded the railway station while he served the writ in the office of Mr. Kerr. Mrs. Matteson with Pearl in her arms darted to the door and out into the hall. When Sheriff Edge followed friends interferred to stop him.

Spectators who ran from the other offices took a hand, some to help the Sheriff and others to help Mrs. Matteson. The Sheriff finally won and the opposing parties returned to the court house. The case was continued until the next day, but to make sure that Pearl would be there for the trial Judge Hicks ordered the Sheriff to take her to his home.

At the trial Mrs. John S. Pillsbury, wife of former Gov. Pillsbury, Mrs. R. Mendenhall, Dr. Martha Ripley, now superintendent of Maternity Hospital, and many others were there to back Mrs. Thompson. The guardianship papers were honored and the case settled. Mrs. Thompson took Pearl to the Sheriff's office at the command of the Court.

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The artistic playing of the PIANOLA is emphasized in the Weber Grand Pianola Piano

HE talents of such artists as Paderewski or Rosenthal demand the highest type of pianoforte for their best expression. In like manner the artistic effects that can be produced with the PIANOLA take on additional beauty when that instrument is used with the Grand Piano. The PIANOLA'S brilliant execution, the perfect control of tone shading it gives to its performer, the ability afforded by the THEMODIST for making the melody sing above the accompaniment; in fact all the refinements of artistic playing that distinguish the PIANOLA, appear to the greatest advantage in the Weber Grand PIANOLA PIANO. The superb tone of the Weber Baby Grand is universally recognized. Without in the least affecting either this tone or the attractive appearance of the instrument, the presence of the PIANOLA makes available to everyone the great resources of this famous piano. Embodying the latest Pianola—the new full-scale model with THEMODIST, METROSTYLE and Graduated Accompaniment—the Weber Grand Pianola Piano is the latest and greatest step in the development of the Pianola idea.

THE AEOLIAN COMPANY, Aeolian Hall, 362 FIFTH AVENUE, Near 34th St., NEW YORK

WOODILL DEFENDS HIS WIFE

DOESN'T BELIEVE SHE WROTE THE "DOLL BABY" LETTER.

"As Clean and Sweet and Wholesome a Woman as I Ever Knew." He Says—Was Aware of Her Divorce—Lynman J. Gage Also Thinks Her Stammered.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 26.—Gilbert Woodill, president of the Woodill Automobile Company and Edith Woodill's husband, issued the following statement to-day: "I knew my wife had been married before and that her marriage had been dissolved. She told me the story of her wedding with Dr. Caswell of Boston, and I also knew that she had been divorced eighteen months."

"I met my wife in New York through a letter of introduction from friends of mine here. I fell in love with her at first sight almost, and as I was forced to come back to Los Angeles almost immediately I married her after an acquaintance of five days."

"My marriage here did not know of my relatives until I wired my brothers at Los Angeles to meet myself and my wife at the train. They kept quiet, and no one else knew anything about it until Edith and I walked into the house and I introduced her to my mother as my wife. Mother was surprised but delighted."

"My mother and my wife became fast friends and I have not yet dared to let my mother know of the murder. My mother is seriously ill in the California Hospital, having had an operation performed last Monday."

"After our marriage, at the request of my wife, I began looking up her father. I knew from records in Minneapolis that she was the daughter of some one who had lived there, and I tried to find out who it was. For the purpose of finding the real truth I advertised in the Chicago papers, having had an operation performed last Monday."

"I had never seen him before. He appeared to be a gentleman, evidently a Northerner, because he spoke of trips to the Philippines and Cuba and said he was a newspaper worker in New York. He was on good terms with the Thompson family."

"I do not for one moment believe she wrote that 'Doll Baby' letter. She is not that kind of a woman. Never in the year or more that I have known her has she shown that kind of temperament."

WILKESBARE WOMAN PROVES HER FAITH IN A MAN WITH FOUR YEARS TO SERVE

WILKESBARE, Pa., June 26.—Ethel M. Booth, a young woman of this city, married yesterday John H. Williams, a convict serving a five year term for burglary, in the penitentiary at Philadelphia, in the hope of obtaining his pardon and reforming him. With good behavior time deducted he has almost four more years to serve.

Williams is little more than 20 years old. He was arrested with a companion for a dozen burglaries and confessed, saying his companion had frightened him into aiding in the burglaries. He revealed his hiding place of much booty.

Miss Booth, who had known him for a year and was engaged to him, declared she did not believe he was intentionally guilty, and said she would marry him in prison if he proved to be a good prisoner. His conduct has been exemplary, so yesterday she went to Philadelphia and married him in Warden McKenty's office.

Marty Keese's Condition. Marty Keese, the old janitor of the New York City Hall, who has been hovering between life and death for the last two weeks in St. John's Hospital, Long Island City, will be 72 years old to-morrow if he lives until that time. He has been in a comatose condition for several days and yesterday his condition was said to be extremely critical.

ATKINSON.—On June 26, 1909, at New Brunswick, N. J., Asner D. Atkinson, in his 63rd year.

FUNERAL SERVICES at his late residence, 11 Barburgh st. on Monday afternoon, June 28, 1909, at 2:30 o'clock. Carriages will meet train leaving West 23d st. at 11:25 and 2:10 P. M.

BEHRS.—On Saturday, June 26, 1909, at Queens, L. I., Martha Hart Behrs, widow of Henry Hart, and daughter of the late Lucius Hart, all of this city.

FUNERAL SERVICE will be held at her late residence, 120 East 96th st., New York, on Monday, June 28, at 10 o'clock A. M.

BROWN.—Entered into rest on Friday June 25, 1909, at his summer residence, Brighthurst, Orange, N. Y., John Crosby Brown, in the 72d year of his age.

FUNERAL SERVICES will be held at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, corner of 24th st. and Madison av., New York city, on Tuesday morning, June 29, at 10 o'clock. Friends are kindly requested not to send flowers.

CAMP.—On June 25, at his home at Kingsbridge, Henry Camp, son of the late Nathan and Arretta Raymond Camp, in the 68th year of his age. Funeral, Sunday, June 27, at 3 P. M., in St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn.

CRAWFORD.—On Thursday, June 24, at her residence, 120 West 57th st., after a long and painful illness, Marie Hortense, widow of Dr. William H. Crawford and daughter of the late Mrs. Mary F. Duhon.

CRUMBER.—On June 25, 1909, at the Savoy Hotel, James Frederick Crumber, in his 61st year.

FUNERAL SERVICE at his late residence, 4 East 63d st., Monday, June 28, at 12:30 P. M.

DU BOIS.—On June 24, Martha Jane Heiser. FUNERAL at The Funeral Church, 241 West 21st st. (Campbell Building), Sunday, 1:00 o'clock.

ELLISS.—On June 24, Harry Ellis, aged 36. Private services at The Funeral Church, 241 West 21st st. (Campbell Building), Sunday, 1:00 o'clock.

GILSEY.—On June 26, 1909, at her residence, 27 Madison av., New York, Evaline H. Gilsey, widow of John Gilsey and daughter of the late Joseph H. Ladd.

HALSEY.—On Friday, June 25, 1909, at Fitzhugh st. N. J., John Reboul Halsey, son of the late John Jacob and Harriet Beltes Halsey. In his 63th year.

FUNERAL SERVICE at Trinity Church, Elizabeth St., N. J., on Monday, June 28, at 11 o'clock A. M.

How to Avoid Sea Sickness

Take along a box of Mother's Seal and Trust Sickness Remedy. It has recently been thoroughly tested on English and Irish Channels and found absolutely reliable. Recommended especially by such papers as London Daily Express, New York Herald, Montreal Herald and Press generally in Great Britain. Write for booklet and price notices, for sale in all drug stores. Guaranteed perfectly harmless.

McNair's Remedy Co., 231 Canal Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

SPECIAL NOTICES

RELIEF to find an Aperient Water that doesn't nauseate, FRANZ JOSEF NATURAL APERIENT WATER

The only palatable Aperient Water of real medicinal value. Try it to-morrow morning before breakfast and you will make it a habit. Mild, prompt and certain action—small dose—no disagreeable after effects—does not fatigue the stomach. Bottled at THE FRANZ JOSEF SPRING, Budapest.

MARRIED.

FAY—IVES.—On June 26, 1909, at the church of Grace Church, by the Rev. Karl Reiland, Emily Barrett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ives, to Charles Jay Fay.

PAINTER—FISHBURNE.—Graham C. Painter, of New York City, to Miss Virginia Fishburne, of New York City. The bride's mother on June 24, 1909, the Rev. C. F. Painter, the father of the bridegroom, officiating.

PRICE—ROBINS.—On June 26, at Grace Church, by the Rev. Karl Reiland, Harriet L. Robins, daughter of Mr. Edward Belbin Robins to Henry F. Price.

SWENSON—BRYAN.—On Saturday, June 26, 1909, at Colorado Springs, Helen Hope Swenson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard E. Curtis to Albin C. Swenson of New York city.

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