

PRODIGAL MAIDEN RETURNS PENITENT

Julia Le Gros Reached the City Yesterday Morning.

FATHER WILL TAKE ACTION

Gives an interesting interview and history of his daughter's disappearance and journey to York Harbor, Me.—Had held clandestine correspondence with Mortimer.

No prodigal calf was sacrificed when the profligate Julia Le Gros returned to her home, 214 Pennsylvania avenue north-west, yesterday, after an absence of nine days.

Castigation was regarded by her father as the only cure for runaway flights, and after he had finished paying his respects to the fair young Julia with the nomadic tendencies, she took an armor-plated vow never to roam from the old fireside without first obtaining permission of her paternal ancestor.

Julia, a petite and coquettish lass of fifteen, arrived in Washington from Boston at 5:45 o'clock yesterday morning. Her sister, Miss Alice Le Gros, met her and escorted her back to the family domicile, from which she had recently taken French leave. The penitent prodigal timidly inquired as to whether her father was at home awaiting her return, and breathed a deep sigh of relief when she learned that the meeting with her father would be deferred until 11 o'clock at night.

Infatuated with Mortimer.

It was learned by a representative of The Washington Herald last night that Julia was wildly infatuated with Stanley Mortimer, a chauffeur for a wealthy Washington family, and after maintaining a clandestine correspondence with him for weeks, ran away from her home to join him in York Harbor, Me.

Notwithstanding the fact that Eugene Le Gros, the girl's father, has ascertained that she received letters almost every day from Mortimer, and is convinced these contained urgent requests that she join him in York Harbor, the parent last night said he blamed no one but his daughter for the runaway escapade, and would severely reprimand her.

"I learned my daughter had been carrying on a clandestine correspondence with Mortimer through Mrs. Jennie Sedgwick, who lives at 228 Pennsylvania avenue, just across from the hotel," said Mr. Le Gros last evening. "Julia often visited Mrs. Sedgwick's house, and when I made inquiry there as to whether any one in the house knew of my daughter's whereabouts, she admitted to me that she had received many letters there instead of at my home. Why she should have acted in this underhand way, I am unable to understand."

The information I received at Mrs. Sedgwick's house displeased me very much. In these letters, Mortimer professed love for Julia, who she had joined him in Maine, which she did. Mr. Mortimer was an accepted suitor for Julia's hand, although he had never made his intentions known to me. He visited my daughter for a year or more, and seemed to be a gentleman. I made no protest against his calls. Julia seemed to be fond of him, but I never dreamed she would be so reckless as to sneak away after I left home and take a train. I intend to correct her in such a way as to prevent a repetition of this sort of conduct."

Father Disappointed.

"I never thought I would raise a daughter who would act in such a fashion. She is my youngest daughter, and has been treated as a pet all her life. Anything she wanted was given her, and if she and Mortimer had made known their wishes to marry, I would have based a refusal solely on their youth."

Miss Le Gros is a talented pianist and possesses a clear, musical voice. Recently the manager of a Georgetown "nickelodeon" engaged her to play at the motion picture performance. Her father says she worked at the theater a short time, and he does not believe she saved sufficient money to pay her railroad fare to York Harbor. Mr. Le Gros is inclined to believe his daughter received financial assistance from Mortimer in order to pay the necessary \$25 fare.

When a representative of The Washington Herald called at the Le Gros house, the pretty runaway girl was playing a lively ballad on the piano in the parlor. She responded to the ringing of the door bell.

Miss Le Gros is about five feet four inches tall. She possesses a wealth of golden hair, which falls over her shoulders. When asked when she had returned, Miss Le Gros opened her big blue eyes wide, smiled, and said: "You'll have to ask my sister 'Al'." Miss Le Gros then summoned her sister Alice to the door, while she stood behind the portiers at the entrance to the parlor.

Miss Alice Le Gros said she met her sister at the Union Station at 9:45 o'clock yesterday morning and took her home. She said she was glad Julia had returned, because the family had been puzzled and worried over her mysterious disappearance. Miss Alice declared she had no knowledge of Julia's intended trip to York Harbor, and referred her questioner to Mr. Le Gros for further information.

Julia Gives Her Story.

When informed her father made no secret of his discoveries, Julia admitted she had received several letters at Mrs. Sedgwick's home.

"I had Stanley write to me at Mrs. Sedgwick's residence because I wanted to keep my correspondence private. The letters concerned no one but him and me."

"My father had been talking about going to Boston with the Knights of Pythias, and I planned to get there ahead of him and surprise him. Stanley had been writing me and I received a grand time he was having, so after I started away from Washington I decided to keep on to York Harbor, where he was."

Miss Le Gros denied she was engaged to the chauffeur, but blushingly admitted she "liked" him. She said she intimated strongly in his letters that he was lonesome and wanted her with him.

"I left York Harbor after remaining there two days," said Miss Le Gros. "Then I went to Boston, and stopped at the Hotel Essex."

Asked why she registered at the hostelry under the name of "Miss W. T. Taylor," the runaway said she did not know.

"I am glad to be back home," said Miss Le Gros. "Although I returned sooner than I expected."

Miss Le Gros disappeared on the morning of Friday, July 31. Her father conducts a cigar store at Four-and-a-half street and Maryland avenue southwest and goes to his place of business at 6:30 o'clock in the morning. He does not return home until 10 o'clock at night. Mrs. Le Gros died about eighteen months ago, and since that time the three unmarried

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Their arrival was the only thing that remained undampened by the steady downpour that began shortly after midnight Saturday night, and did not end until after noon yesterday.

This and their enthusiasm were their only two assets of good cheer, for the morning would have more than tried the patience of Job—it would have shattered that time-honored virtue to smithereens. More adverse conditions for breaking camp than those encountered on the gladsome Sabbath morn'g yesterday are impossible of description and they defy the imagination.

Kept Stiff Upper Lips.

Yet through it all the men remained cheerful, met the conditions as they were, and proceeded with the business of breaking camp. They lowered their dripping tents and with many more drippings of desultory conversation and of water off their clothes, they rolled and packed them and stood bravely in the rain.

Each bundle was 20 per cent overweight, and those detailed to cross the water to the wharf staggered on the slippery ground under the extraordinary load. Every countenance reflected the joys of camp life.

Meanwhile Gen. Harries and the brigade staff, snug in the manor house with a crackling fire in the grate, smiled contentedly upon the dark, droll morning, and turned again to the watch inside in the peaceful pursuit of their morning paper.

Despite their dismal surroundings, there was a general spirit of good cheer over the camp, which, with no provision as to rain or other contingency, the work was but little delayed.

Everybody Worked Hard.

Great credit for the expeditious transportation of troops and all camp equipment is reflected upon Capt. Schaffer and Capt. Cook, the two quartermasters, who had entire charge. It was shortly after noon when the Jane Wesley arrived at the dock in Washington, and the men in close marching order swung rapidly up Seventh street to the armory. That it was not much later is remarkable.

Saturday night the moon was shining when the men turned in, after having packed everything that could be packed in advance, and there was no indication of the coming terrors of the coming morning.

They rose at 4:30 in the morning, the rain coming down in a deluge, and the various camp grounds running rivers. With much hesitation, and nervous as well as physical shivering, they pulled back their tents, and gazed upon a scene of desolation, and wondered, hoping against hope, that some divine providence would interfere.

The fates and the War Department conspired against them, however, and when reveille sounded through the camp of the regulars at 5 o'clock they had already begun the work of striking their tents. The regulars looked on sympathetically.

The guards are looking for some of you fellows," they shouted. "Why? What's up?" was the answering query. "Somebody broke camp around here, and they're looking for who did it," came back the response.

"Little Raindrop" Hailed.

Just then one of the guards, seeing a dark figure hustling off with camp stuff, and being unable to see more than twenty feet in front of his face, cried "Halt! Who goes there?" It so happened that the man addressed was Private Moriarty, and being true to the traditions of the Dutch he readily responded: "Little Raindrop-on the job."

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All of the Port Hunt contingent was safely stowed on the upper deck of the steamer before the Port Washington troops were embarked.

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REPORTS HIS WIFE STRANGELY MISSING

Mrs. Robinson Last Seen Sitting on Church Steps.

CAME HERE FROM PITTSBURG

Husband Went to Rent Rooms in Fourteenth Street on Saturday and When He Came Back Bride of Seven Months Was Gone—Police Appealed To Find Her.

A mystery which the police authorities have been asked to solve surrounds the disappearance of Mrs. R. E. Robinson, who was last seen Saturday evening at Fourteenth and R streets northwest.

According to the story told by the woman's husband last evening, they came here from Pittsburg several weeks ago and started out in search of suitable apartments Saturday. Mr. Robinson says they had traversed many blocks, and were near the corner of Fourteenth and Corcoran streets, when his wife complained of feeling tired, and requested him to inspect several apartments in that vicinity while she rested on the steps of the Gunton-Temple Memorial Church.

After being absent about half an hour, Robinson says he returned to the place where his wife had been seated, and could find no trace of her. He then searched about the neighborhood, visiting the drug stores near by, thinking his wife had sought rest elsewhere.

Search Proves Fruitless.

This search proved fruitless, and believing Mrs. Robinson had returned to the hotel in which they had rooms, in Pennsylvania avenue, the husband leisurely went home. To his astonishment, when he arrived at the hotel no one had seen his spouse, and another search was instituted to ascertain if she was anywhere about the building. Failing to discover her whereabouts, Mr. Robinson again started out and went to every place he thought his missing helpmate might have visited.

Not wishing to spread an alarm, he remained up all Saturday night, walking about the streets in an effort to ascertain what had become of Mrs. Robinson. He continued his investigation all day yesterday. Becoming discouraged last night, he sought aid at police headquarters and reported to the authorities the circumstances connected with his wife's disappearance.

Married Only Seven Months.

Robinson appeared disheartened and showed signs of fatigue last night. "We had been married only seven months," said he, "and I cannot believe my wife has willfully deserted me. When I left her yesterday she seemed tired out, and I promised to return in a short time. I had rented a room at 225 Fourteenth street northwest, and was hurrying back to tell her when I discovered she was missing. I cannot imagine what has become of her. In fact, I cannot assign any reason for her disappearance. If she is lost, surely she would have consulted police headquarters, and if she had met with foul play—but, then, I can hardly think of such a thing."

The young couple were married at Lonscooking, Md., in January, and immediately removed to Pittsburg and made their home in that city until two weeks ago. Upon their arrival here, Mr. Robinson rented rooms in a hotel in Pennsylvania avenue near Second street northwest. Mrs. Robinson did not like the location, and accordingly they set out to find new apartments Saturday.

The husband discredits any theory that his wife has deserted him, and seems to think she was taken ill and has sought refuge in a house where it is impossible to communicate with him.

Mrs. Robinson is twenty-three years old and is described as being of medium build, with dark hair and eyes. When last seen she wore a white straw hat, blue silk shirtwaist, with a skirt of the same material and tan shoes.

Without Money or Jewelry.

Mr. Robinson says his missing wife had no money or jewelry on her person when he left her Saturday, and also states she has no relatives or friends in this city.

The police of each precinct have been told to be on the lookout for the missing woman, but at a late hour last night had failed to ascertain anything of her whereabouts.

PUBLISH DRUNKARDS' NAMES.

Richmond Authorities Take Steps to Preserve Sobriety.

Special to The Washington Herald. Richmond, Va., Aug. 9.—Every saloon in Richmond is to be supplied by the police department with a placard bearing the names of habitual drunkards and the warning that the owners of the names are under the ban of the probation officer and must not be allowed to purchase any intoxicating drinks.

The cards will be posted in conspicuous places on the walls of the saloons, the names being written or printed large enough to be easily read. Clerks in the department are now preparing the cards, which will go to printers next week. Blank spaces will be left on the cards for the names of unfortunates who may fall from grace after the original cards have been printed.

NEGRO BOY LYNCHED.

Youth Hanged to Tree for Insulting White Girl.

Tifton, Ga., Aug. 9.—Because he spoke insultingly to Miss Maudie Aiken, daughter of a prominent citizen, Charlie Laskie, a negro boy, eighteen years old, was taken from jail to-day and lynched on the outskirts of the town.

Several determined men went to the jail, secured the negro, carried him quietly through the streets to a grove, and hanged him. The news of the lynching did not become generally known until noon, and then hundreds flocked to view the corpse.

SHOT HIMSELF AFTER QUARREL.

Stenographer First Put Towel Saturated with Glue Over His Head.

New York, Aug. 9.—Elmer Holenthal, a stenographer employed by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, shot himself to-night after a quarrel with his wife and mother-in-law. His condition was said to be serious.

Before he inflicted the wound, his wife told the police he threw over his head a towel saturated with a fluid which he thought was chloroform, but which was in reality glue.

Has the "Stones" Marks. E. Gerry Brown is said to have withdrawn from the Hearst party with a view to seeking the Democratic gubernatorial nomination. Mr. Brown thinks he has an especial mission to defeat Mr. Draper.

Bargains. Webster defines "bargain" as a satisfactory transaction. The Palais Royal proves it—with prices cut in two.

Everything for the Children. Priced Far Below Actual Value. At \$1.00 you can pick over our best styles of Children's \$3.95 Pique, Mohair, and Serge Coats; 1 to 4 years, \$1.98, instead of \$3.99, for Children's Straw and Lingerie Hats. They're swell.

\$3.50 Skirts, \$1.77. Gowns, Drawers, Chemises, and Corset Covers, Too.

\$5 Real Hair Switches, \$2.48. Best Hair Net Free. With the exception of the Puffs at 50c, all the Hair Goods here are guaranteed first quality, and perfect satisfaction is assured.

The Palais Royal, G St., 11th St. A LISNER.

THREE SERVICES BY MISSION. Large Crowds Hear Gospel in the Open Air.

Prominent Ministers of the Capital Officiate at Public Religious Exercises.

Three religious services were held yesterday afternoon and evening under the auspices of the Central Union Mission.

At the gospel wagon service at 5 o'clock, at the corner of First street and Florida avenue northwest, Rev. Albert Evans, of the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, was the principal speaker.

About 500 men and women gathered around the gospel wagon for the 6:45 o'clock service in Market space. J. D. Bloodgood addressed the meeting, taking as his text, "And they all with one consent began to make excuse."

In the evening service in the Mission a strong sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. M. I. Carter, of Baltimore, who took as his subject, "The Kingdom of God."

LITTLE TO QUIT FLOUR FIRM. Believed He Will Resign Presidency of Pillsbury Mills.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 9.—The retirement of Henry L. Little from the presidency and general management of the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Company is expected to result from the receivership proceedings instituted yesterday.

Charles S. Pillsbury, the founder of