



THE WEATHER

Forecast for March 27: San Francisco and vicinity—Fair Tuesday; light north wind. A. G. McADIE, District Forecaster.

THE CALL



THE THEATERS. ALHAMBRA—"A Midnight Marriage." ALCAZAR—"The Dictator." CALIFORNIA—"Rilly and Woods." CENTRAL—"Too Proud to Beg." CHUTES—"Vaudeville." COLUMBIA—"Heir to the Hoopah." GRAND—"The Death Valley Mystery." MAJESTIC—"Sweet Nell of Old Drury." ORPHEUM—"Vaudeville." TIVOLI—"The Isle of Spice."



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SAN FRANCISCO, TUESDAY, MARCH 27, 1906.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EMMA LE DOUX, SUSPECTED MURDERESS OF McVICAR, IS IN CLUTCH OF JUSTICE

LANDS IN ANTIOCH AND IS SOON JAILED

Avenging Law Swiftly Successful in Bringing Down Fleeing Quarry.

ACCUSED WOMAN CONFESSES CRIME

Claims, However, She Took Only Subsidiary Part in Assassination.

NAMES JOE MILLER AS PRINCIPAL

Gathering Evidence Tends to Show Her as Veritable Female Bluebeard.

SHOWS SINGULAR CALM IN CUSTODY

Emma Le Doux, suspected of the murder of Albert McVicar, whose body was found in a trunk at the Stockton depot Saturday night, was arrested by Constable John Whelehan in Antioch yesterday morning. She is now in the Stockton jail, where she was taken by District Attorney Norton and Deputy Sheriff Black of San Joaquin County.

To the officers having her in custody and to District Attorney Norton she readily admitted the fact of the murder, but she denied having been the principal in it. She named "Joe Miller" as the actual murderer. Her story is that she, McVicar and Miller were drinking together Saturday night, and that while she was out of the room a few moments early Sunday morning Miller gave McVicar carbolic acid, from which he died.

The body was then placed in a trunk and taken to the depot. It arrived there too late to be put on the Jackson train, as was the intention. Confused by this break in their plans and alarmed by the remarks made by the baggage master about the weight of the trunk, the confederates took the train to San Francisco, abandoning the trunk. Sunday afternoon Emma Le Doux took the Santa Fe Stockton train, got off at Antioch, and was arrested in the morning.

She said that McVicar had robbed her of six thousand dollars out of ten thousand left her from the life insurance of William Williams, her second husband.

The police in this city are seeking Joe Miller, but he is generally supposed to be a mythical person. While in the city Saturday night and Sunday morning, Emma Le Doux passed some of her time

with a young plumber named Joseph Healy.

He was taken into custody early yesterday morning by Detective Ed Gibson. At the Hall of Justice he completely satisfied the police as to his innocence of any participation in the crime. His examination, however, has brought out a remarkable story of his relations with the accused woman, from which it appears that he was at one time one of her intended victims. Healy lives in the Mission, where he had always been supposed to be a sort of woman hater rather than the consort of women of the type of Emma Le Doux.

From information gained so far it seems to be a fact that Emma Le Doux has had four husbands. The first, William Williams, died in Globe, Arizona, under suspicious circumstances, Emma collecting his life insurance. The second was Manuel Barrett. He got a divorce from her, and is living in Fresno at present. The third was McVicar, whom she is now accused of assassinating. He was also divorced from her, and it was a return of his infatuation for her that led him to death. The fourth husband, Le Doux, is living in Jackson, Amador County.

The arrival of Emma Le Doux under arrest in Stockton was the cause of great public excitement. The crowd, composed in great part of women, surrounded the train, and the police had to force a path to the waiting vehicles, and many hundred persons ran through the streets after the cab containing the prisoner. Emma Le Doux was stylishly dressed and perfectly self-possessed. The extraordinary calm of the woman leads to the suspicion that she is not sane.



FIRE DESTROYS FORT WRANGEL

TACOMA, March 26.—A special to the Ledger says: Fort Wrangel, Alaska, was entirely destroyed by a fire that started in the barber shop of the Pioneer Hotel late Saturday night. The entire town was wiped out with the exception of a dock and one store belonging to Robert Reid. Thirty-eight houses that composed the town's residential district were burned to the ground. Wrangel has a population of 400 persons, half of whom are Indians. The town has no fire fighting apparatus and was at the mercy of the blaze. News of the fire was carried to Juneau this morning by tug and word was received by the United States cable office this afternoon.

LOS ANGELES, March 26.—A telegram dated Juneau, Alaska, March 26, from United States District Attorney John J. Boyce, to the Los Angeles Times says that the town of Wrangle, Alaska, has been almost totally destroyed by fire, and appeals to the Times and to the Associated Press for aid for sufferers. The dispatch states that every store in the town has been burned and that the total loss is \$100,000. The Custom-house was saved. Mr. Boyce was formerly State Senator in the California Legislature from Santa Barbara County.

SEATTLE, March 26.—Officers of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company received a telegram from Juneau this evening stating that the people of Juneau had raised twenty tons of provisions for the sufferers in Wrangle. The company was requested to allow the steamer Al-Kl, then in port, to take stuff to Wrangle. The vessel will reach there tomorrow.

MRS. LE DOUX CAUGHT IN HOTEL AT ANTIOCH

WOMAN WHOM THE POLICE FEEL CERTAIN MURDERED ALBERT N. McVICAR AT STOCKTON AND CONCEALED HIS BODY IN THE TRUNK WHICH WAS LEFT AT SOUTHERN PACIFIC STATION IN THAT CITY.

ANTIOCH, March 26.—Mrs. Emma Le Doux, charged with the diabolical murder of Albert N. McVicar, whose body was found in a trunk at the Southern Pacific depot in Stockton Saturday night, was taken into custody in this city this morning. The woman, whose terrible deed has sent a wave of horror over the State, was cool of demeanor and showed no evidence of being unnerved by the grisly picture of death that has been with her during her guilty flight before the officers of the law. She made a part confession in a calm manner, but declared that while she knew all about the murder, it had been done by a man named Joseph Miller. He got all the money that McVicar had in his possession, Mrs. Le Doux said. "Mrs. Le Doux made the statement that the first trouble between her and McVicar arose from the fact that he stole from her \$6000 of \$10,000 life insurance left her by Williams, her former husband, who died at Bisbee. The woman upon whose conscience rests the brutal death of the Jamestown miner reached Antioch last night at 8:12. She went to the Arlington with others who arrived on the train, and registered without attracting any particular attention. Constable John Whelehan had received a telegraphic description of the alleged murderer. From Stockton and from the San Francisco police he received word during the night, as did other officers in towns along the line, that she had probably taken the train from San Francisco that passed through Antioch. This morning Whelehan made a search of the hotels and was given a description of the woman who had come in unaccompanied the night before. He found her making inquiries about trains and approached her. "I know what you want with me and

PUTER GETS AWAY FROM HIS CAPTOR

He Draws Revolver and Makes His Escape.

Wanted in Connection With Oregon Land Fraud Cases.

Arrested in Boston by Secret Service Officer Burns But Gains Liberty.

BOSTON, March 25.—Stephen A. D. Puter of San Francisco, who is wanted by the United States Government as a witness in the land fraud cases in Oregon, was arrested here tonight by United States Secret Service Officer W. B. Burns of Washington. Puter, but after being in custody less than half an hour Puter drew a revolver and succeeded in escaping. The Oregon State authorities want Puter, who was convicted of complicity in the land fraud cases, and whose testimony is desired in connection with other land case prosecutions.

Burns was detailed by the Government at Washington to come to Boston and search for Puter. He located him and waited at the Fenway branch postoffice, where he learned Puter was in the habit of calling for mail addressed to "John H. Brownell." Puter, when accosted by Burns, agreed to accompany him to a private room in the postoffice. Burns understood that Superintendent Swift of the branch office had gone for the police, but it developed later that Swift had not understood that Burns wanted the assistance of the police.

Supposing that two officers were outside the building, Burns placed Puter under arrest and took him to the sidewalk. After asking a question or two about his removal to Washington, the prisoner suddenly drew a revolver and leveling it at Burns' head exclaimed: "I'll kill you, Burns, if you dare to move." The dense crowd about the two men fell back rapidly at the appearance of the revolver, but Burns jumped at him and pushed up his hand. Puter struggled and succeeded in pointing the muzzle of the revolver at Burns' breast for a second time. Again the officer closed with his man, but he could not wrench the weapon away. Puter finally freed himself from the grasp of Burns and gradually backed away with the revolver still pointed at Burns. He suddenly turned and darted down the street, followed by the officer and many other persons. The fugitive, however, escaped.

PORTLAND, Or., March 25.—Stephen A. D. Puter was convicted on December 6, 1905, in the United States Court of having conspired with others to secure fraudulent entries for timber lands. It was understood that the Government secured information from him to be used in other cases and by reason of this fact his removal to Washington, Mrs. Puter frequently this city until last fall, when the wholesale forgeries of State school land certificates were discovered at Salem. About that time he disappeared.

The wife of Stephen A. D. Puter resides at present in Berkeley. The house has been watched by secret service officers for the last two months. Mrs. Puter has steadily refused to disclose her husband's whereabouts, was thrown from a buggy on Saturday in a runaway accident, but not seriously injured. Secret Service Officer W. B. Burns is well known in San Francisco. It was through his instrumentality that the robbery at the Mint was fastened on Dimmick. Burns is considered one of the best detectives in America.

STATE'S HOME FOR INEBRIATES TOO POPULAR

Iowans Return Again and Again to Be "Cured."

DES MOINES, Ia., March 25.—So popular has the State Inebriate Hospital, opened only a few weeks ago, become that it is already full to overflowing and the board of directors has announced that no more candidates for the "jag cure" shall be received until vacancies occur. In consequence, there has gone up from every village and hamlet a wild cry of anguish for the inebriate law has been the delight of Iowa drunkards. Reasoning that it was just as cheap to cure a man of the drink habit as to keep him in jail, the legislators provided for the hospital. As fast as drunkards applied they were hurried to baths, provided with new clothing and assigned to pleasant work. When they felt they were cured, they were discharged. The present overcrowding is due to the return of most of the former inmates, who have come back to be cured again. All declare they will stand by the grand old commonwealth to the end, and so long as she cures them they will wrestle with the demon rum.

SNEARS TO CLOSE RESORTS

Langdon Gives Outline of Policy.

Tenderloin Dives Are Scathingly Denounced.

Commissioners in Row With Grand Jury Committee.

Drinkhouse Proposes to Transfer Captain Duke and Sergeant Fraher.

The spirit of war was in the air at the meeting of the Police Commissioners held last night to consider the matter of gambling in Chinatown. The police committee of the Grand Jury backed up District Attorney Langdon in his assertion that games were running wide open in that quarter. Commissioner O'Grady, with a snarl, demanded the proofs. Foreman Mitchell declined to be sworn or to allow any of the jury committee to be sworn, and the investigation ended there. The most sensational feature of the meeting was the declaration of Langdon that he would exterminate the notorious resorts in the tenderloin. When Langdon and the Grand Jury committee entered the hall, a bitter fight among the Commissioners. Drinkhouse, seconded by Reagan, advocated the transfer of Captain Duke and Sergeant Phil Fraher of the Chinatown watchmen to the police. The suggestion and hot words were passed. Chief Dinnan declared positively that he would not act on the suggestion. When the debate between the Commissioners was at its hottest President O'Grady stepped in and adjourned the meeting adjourned with "the reservation that the matter may be taken up at some other time."

To Langdon's sweeping assertions before the board that the city at present is absolutely rotten, O'Grady constantly replied with quiet sarcasm. Not only upon the subject of gambling did the District Attorney touch, but he made some strong allusions to tenderloin resorts where young girls are debauched. He introduced a resolution, as Commissioner O'Grady said, he dealt for the most part with generalities. In the thick of the wordy battle Secretary Atkins of the Grand Jury, who is a member of the police committee, suggested that almost ceased a temporary cessation of hostilities.

"If you boys would only pull with the District Attorney's office instead of rubbing his fur the wrong way things would be all right," he suggested. "There is less gambling in Chinatown than there has been of late years, but it is up to you boys to keep it that way."

O'GRADY SNEERS AT LANGDON. But the lull caused by Atkins' soothing words was not for long. Langdon and O'Grady were soon at it again. The District Attorney somewhat heated and O'Grady cool and sneering.

The District Attorney, speaking for the Grand Jury, asked the Commissioners to pass a resolution declaring war on gambling. O'Grady answered that the Commissioners were always ready to do their duty and had always done it to the best of their ability. In reply to Langdon's assertion that gambling was going on in Chinatown O'Grady on behalf of the Commissioners demanded proof.

The Grand Jury committee retired into an ante-room for a few minutes to consider the advisability of laying before the board a resolution declaring war on gambling. O'Grady was not present at their investigations in the Chinese quarter. When they emerged it was admitted that they had no positive proof and they declined to produce witnesses to support their belief that they would not reveal the identity of the men who aided them in the investigation.

Langdon's denunciation of certain tenderloin resorts was one of the most startling declarations of the evening. "I saw a young girl whom I had seen graduate when I was Superintendent of Schools reeling out of one of these places," he said. "She was still only in her teens, but she was bent over, and reeling and drunk, a mere rag and bone and a bank of hair, as Kipling says."

The District Attorney announced his determination to raid this place and all similar places if the Commissioners did not act promptly. He wore in a not a sweeping fashion, "by the eternal God," that he would act and act quickly in this case. "If this is grand-stand or circus play take a ride with me on the circus wagon," he added.

LANGDON TAKES FLOOR. While the minutes were being read Langdon and Grand Jurors Mitchell, At-

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