

Has Always Lived as a Man.

Being unable to give bail, Frank Blunt, the woman who masqueraded for 14 years in male attire, is now locked up in jail at Fond du Lac awaiting her trial. There is little doubt that sufficient evidence will be produced to prove that this "mysterious man" is guilty of the larceny of \$145 from the woman she calls grandmother. In adopting the dress and life of a man, Miss Annie Morris, for such is her true name, believed in leaving nothing undone which would make the character she had chosen complete, and since becoming of age she had voted, casting her ballot regularly each election.

The registry list shows Miss Morris was registered in due form under her name of Frank Blunt. Her disguise was a simple solution of the difficulty that vexes woman suffragists, and it is safe to assert that she was the only woman that cast a ballot which counted in the last presidential contest.

It is not at all likely that she will ever be known as Annie Morris or that she will ever be seen in women's clothes. She is now 28 years old, and has not worn a dress since she was 13. Unrestrained by the lacing and the tight-fitting garments usually worn by her sex, her figure has developed so that it is much more masculine than feminine in appearance. She would present a sorry figure in women's clothes were she to put them on.

Jesse B. Blunt told this story to a correspondent: "Frank is wild, but I have always cared for him. I met him in Maitland, N. S., 14 years ago, where he was working in a shoe factory, he having previously run away from his home. He was dressed in boy's clothes, and when it was discovered that he was a girl the people became down on him. I heard of the story and sought out the person, and recognized the "boy" at once. I talked with him and we left the village. We traveled all the time. Frank and I have driven in a team from Nova Scotia to Boston. While in the East I received an offer to take charge of a lumber camp in northern Wisconsin. Frank went with me. I put him to work swamping, driving logs and teaming. For a time he also cooked.

"Later on, I had to leave the camp on business. Frank was put in charge of the camp and the men. I could not have conducted the business better than he did. When we then separated he went to Fond du Lac and became acquainted with Miss Lulu Seitz, daughter of a wheat buyer. I was in a little town called Stephenson. One day he telegraphed me that he had married her. Well, he lived with her six years, until last fall, when he began to run about with other women, and his wife secured a divorce."

Mr. Blunt stated that Frank had always been "very sporty" when he was in the city.

"Why, not very long ago Frank ran away with a saloon-keeper's wife, and they took \$450 of the saloon-keeper's money with them. The saloon-keeper followed them to Chicago, Oshkosh and all over, but Frank was too cute for him. Later on, Frank and the saloon-keeper met. They had a foot race around the block, the saloon man following with a revolver. Frank also married another girl, but is not living with her now."