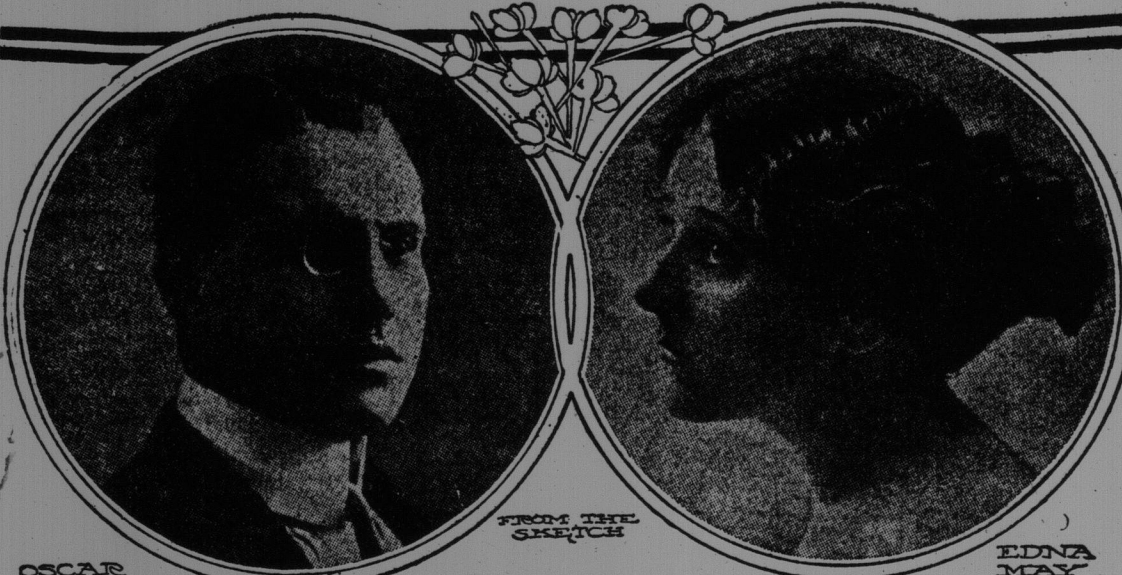


EDNA MAY IS MARRIED AND HERE IS WHAT SHE WILL DO

Seven Months' Honeymoon Tour of the World, and Then to Settle Down in the Most Beautiful English Country House That Can Be Had—Apparently She and Her American Husband Intend to Spend the Rest of Their Days and Cash Abroad.



OSCAR LEWISCHN
London, June 6—Edna May, American actress, was married yesterday morning at the registry office at Windsor to Oscar Lewisohn, son of Adolph Lewisohn, of New York, in the presence of a few relatives and intimate friends.

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Goodbye, dear public.

It hurts me more grievously than I possibly can express in mere words, to have to say goodbye to the hundreds and perhaps thousands of my friends on both sides of the theatre curtain. I love my work and my audience on both sides of the water. Perhaps my fondest desire must go to my English audience, for I know them better. In my ten years of active stage life, practically nine years have been spent in England. I know I have been a success, for I have had only two failures.

At that time I have only had two failures. I have worked hard—the public will never know how hard I have worked. I have been in the theatre for ten years, and I have been in the theatre for ten years. I have been in the theatre for ten years, and I have been in the theatre for ten years. I have been in the theatre for ten years, and I have been in the theatre for ten years.

My temperamental is a sensitive, nervous one. I suffered from stage fright throughout my career. Not the ordinary stage fright, common on first nights of new pieces, but an absolutely continuous stage fright—a nightly affair—almost a fear of each act. It has been momentary in nearly every instance, but there have been many occasions when after leaving the stage I could not restrain my tears.

Criticism has in like manner affected me. I have heard and suffered for hours over the occasional harsh words of the journalistic critics, many of whom are my very good friends. The public and the critics do not realize, I fear, what the theatre is to me. It means to me more than a stage. It means to me more than a stage. It means to me more than a stage.

England will be my permanent home, though neither of us will abandon our citizenship of the United States. I have many friends in England, and I have many friends in England. I have many friends in England, and I have many friends in England. I have many friends in England, and I have many friends in England.

And now farewell to my dear public of both sides of the Atlantic. I have made my last exit from the stage of the theatre. I have made my last exit from the stage of the theatre. I have made my last exit from the stage of the theatre.

London, May 23—"When you are married, why will you do?" So might the playgoer say on both sides of the Atlantic. Edna May just now, parading the famous little figure, the first and biggest success, The Belle of New York.

For, as everybody knows, Edna May is going to be married soon, and not to any foreign "nobelman" either, though there is little doubt that she would have been a countess, or marchioness if not a duchess if she had so chosen, but to a plain American, albeit, an American millionaire. In fact, it is just possible that before these lines are printed, the erstwhile Belle of New York, and Belle Mayfair, will have become Mrs. Oscar Lewisohn, and that the son of the American copper king and his fair bride will have set off on their honeymoon trip, which is going to be one of the longest and probably one of the most comfortable that ever a young married couple took.

At present, however, the date of the marriage is set for the end of next month. June—though the scene of the ceremony has not been and will not be made public. For should publicity be thus given, one can imagine the mobbing there would be. The ceremony will be performed in London, and there is little doubt that the public here would crowd in thousands to witness the union of the most popular London stage idol of the day to her American millionaire—only if it were known that it will not take place until the "month of weddings" is nearly over. Whether the knot will be tied in a synagogue, in the Episcopal church or at a registry office, however, not even the nearest friends of the "parties" are able to say.

And when Edna May is married, well, "what will she do?" what manner of life, in fact, has been planned by this girl, who up to now has had to work hard in spite of having been for nearly ten years a popular star, but who will be the mistress of millions? Is she eager to be the queen of society and a royal entertainer, a grand dame in England and on the Continent, or does she prefer to lead a quiet life and to find happiness in the domestic

joys that were denied her in her first brief and rather painful matrimonial experience? To these quite natural questions there have been no answers as yet, despite the many interviews with Miss May that have been published since she made her farewell appearance in public at the Aldwych Theatre a fortnight or so ago. It has been announced, of course, that England will be the future home of Edna May and her husband, and that is a natural enough thing, both have spent many years in this country. Oscar Lewisohn, in fact, though he went to Yale and knows his own country thoroughly, knows Europe quite as well. He was the constant companion of his invalid father, who traveled in search of health all over Britain and the Continent.

I am able to describe here the life which he and his famous bride have planned to lead together, but in doing so I am deterred from putting a single word of it between inverted commas, or in the form of an interview with Edna May. She and her future husband, in fact, are reticent to the point of hypersensitiveness, so far as the mention of their future plans in print is concerned, and when I asked Miss May permission to tell about them as coming from her, she refused, kindly but firmly. All that she would consent to authorize, in fact, and this she did most willingly, was the publication of the little "goodbye" message from her to the American public which is printed herewith just as she wrote and sent it to me, and which has very real and personal interest of its own. The rest of this article, telling what Edna May is planning to "do" must be taken only as coming from one who knows the facts.

She and her millionaire husband are going to live the "simple life"—that is, so far as the simple life can be lived in a big English country house provided with every modern luxury and means of enjoyment that wealth can secure. They are now looking for a broad estate, and when they have settled down in it such ambitions as the conquest of "high society" are expected to be abandoned. They will entertain their friends, and, conversely, will be entertained by their friends, and, lavishly, too, but to be a "great hostess" in the manner of the "simple life" is not to be a "great hostess" in the manner of the "simple life".



MISS EDNA MAY'S LAST APPEARANCE ON THE STAGE

Edna May and her husband are going to live the "simple life"—that is, so far as the simple life can be lived in a big English country house provided with every modern luxury and means of enjoyment that wealth can secure. They are now looking for a broad estate, and when they have settled down in it such ambitions as the conquest of "high society" are expected to be abandoned. They will entertain their friends, and, conversely, will be entertained by their friends, and, lavishly, too, but to be a "great hostess" in the manner of the "simple life" is not to be a "great hostess" in the manner of the "simple life".

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At any rate, if Edna May elects to possess time to boss her own dairy she will have a distinguished example in the person of the Queen of England, who knows as much about the practical side of butter and cheese making as her royal husband does about the practical raising and breeding of live stock for profit. Edna May's favorite recreations are riding, billiards and croquet; Oscar Lewisohn's are hunting, shooting and golf, and these are the pastimes which they intend to go in for when they find the big country house which they want for their home. Up to now, however, they have not succeeded in finding it, although they have looked at halls, courts, manors, towers, granges and castles by the score. The price is no object, but so far every residence that Miss May and her fiancé have inspected has had some fault beyond remedy.

The house they are looking for must be quite in the country, and preferably in Berkshire or one of the other home counties. It may be hundreds of years old, but must have its interior modernized to the last degree. It must stand in its own park and there must be lawns and ornamental flower gardens and kitchen and fruit gardens, stables and garage. Here the automobile will be abandoned for the time being, and a ship will be taken for Gibraltar and Malta and Egypt. It will be fall by now, and Egypt and the Holy Land will be delightful. Then through the Suez Canal to Ceylon and Java, Singapore, Hong Kong, China, and Japan. Japan is the objective point. By this time both will probably be weary of a straight course, and will turn to America to their future home in England. Just now Edna May is as busy as a bee, planning. She has a hundred and one things to do. Most important of these is the purchase of the extensive trousseau which will be necessary for so long a honeymoon. She is occupied, too, with the sale of her old home, her town house in Cadogan square, with its furniture. Mr. Lewisohn is also busy. He recently took a run over to the United States, to settle his business affairs preparatory to a long stay abroad. He also arranged the transfer of necessary securities to his bride-to-be. Mr. Lewisohn, as a marriage settlement, has settled a quarter of a million dollars on Edna May and her children forever. This amount invested in gilt-edged securities will bring in an income of \$100,000 per annum. Such settlement is entirely separate from the dower right which the wife will have in her husband's estate. It is merely a matter of a little pin money. Edna May has a few thousands of her own saved up, and these will also be put into gilt-edged securities, so that she will have no business worries and no business work, except the occasional clipping of coupons.

CHARLES BYNG-HALL.

FOUND HIS BOY DEAD
UNDER FENCE WHOM
HE THOUGHT PLAYING

Halifax, N. S., June 9.—Death under particularly sad circumstances visited the home of Lewis Strang, of Barton, last 7. While Mr. Strang was working in a field some distance from his house, his little son, four years old, who had accompanied him, left him to visit his uncle, who was working in a field not very far off. His father, thinking that the little fellow was enjoying himself, worked until late, and then on his way home, went to get the little boy to take him home. On going to call him, he made the fearful discovery of his little boy lying dead under a fence which he had climbed over but which had fallen upon him while he was doing so. One of the poles had fallen across the boy's neck and killed him.

EDMUNDSTON BURGLAR
SUSPECT WHO BROKE
JAIL, RECAPTURED

Edmundston, N. B., June 7.—Reginald Forsythe was today arrested at Segas, in this county, charged with being the perpetrator of the series of robberies recently committed here and in the neighborhood, and he is now confined in the jail here. He was first arrested taken from a store at Fort Kent and some jewelry taken from him. He escaped from the lockup at Fort Kent, where he was held for some time, and was recaptured at Segas. Yesterday, a horse was stolen from Isadore Adams at St. John's, and it was found that the horse had been stolen from Isadore Adams. The horse was found at Segas, and it was found that the horse had been stolen from Isadore Adams.

Dorchester Convict Dead.

Dorchester, N. B., June 9.—(Special)—Joe Davis, a convict here, died this morning after an illness extending over a year. He is without relatives in this country. The body will be interred in the prison cemetery, at 100, H. H. Thomas, the Protestant chaplain, will read the burial service.

can play brilliantly, too—better than a many first-class men. If only they can find the house they want! Mr. Lewisohn has experimented with country house life by taking a mansion at Ascot called Torwood, but it does not come up to requirements. Both have fastidious tastes, and perhaps ultra-English ones. With money, however, all things appear possible, and without doubt the great house and home question will be settled soon.

All this, however, really is anticipating, for before settling down as a typical English lord of the manor and his Lady Bountiful the happy pair have to take a long wedding tour, which Mr. Lewisohn has promised his fiancée, it is to be a regular globe-girdling trip, rivaling the famous "Chinese Honeymoon," though it is not likely that Miss May will take any of her bridesmaids with her. The first part of the journey will be by automobile. Mr. Lewisohn is having one specially built according to his and Miss May's own specifications. It will be a very roomy car, more like a small house on wheels. There will be a lounge, armchairs, tables and such comforts. Of course the furnishings and fittings will be magnificent and luxurious, as should be in a millionaire's honeymoon car. Light on the wheels will be carried on top, the heavier trunks will be shipped ahead to main stopping places.

This honeymoon trip will be the fulfillment of one of Edna May's most cherished desires. She has, of course, traveled all over the United States and England, but, strange to say, has only been in other countries once, and then it was only Switzerland and Italy, when she was 18, and went there by her doctor's orders. She always has had a frantic desire to travel abroad and see the wonders of the world. But duty and work came first, and the nine long years of her international stage career she has never found the time.

Now, in easy journeys, she is going to travel and see the countries not only of Europe, but of Asia and Africa. Mewhaven will be the first stop from London. There the automobile will be loaded on to one of the cross channel steamers and unloaded again at Dieppe. From there a bee line will be made to Paris. Here the stop may be lengthy—a matter of ten days or two weeks. A smaller motor car will be used to move around the gay city and the many beauty spots of its neighborhood.

From Paris the course will be westward into Switzerland, Austria, Italy, perhaps Greece, or, should it reads be made by train. And the bride and bridegroom will not care much if the trains in some parts of the Continent are slow, and no care of the business world to worry them. As the summer advances and the heat in the south arrives, the big automobile will swing around and make for Germany, the Rhine, and then northward to Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and finally down the superbly diked roadways of Holland and Belgium.

Here the automobile will be abandoned for the time being, and a ship will be taken for Gibraltar and Malta and Egypt. It will be fall by now, and Egypt and the Holy Land will be delightful. Then through the Suez Canal to Ceylon and Java, Singapore, Hong Kong, China, and Japan. Japan is the objective point. By this time both will probably be weary of a straight course, and will turn to America to their future home in England. Just now Edna May is as busy as a bee, planning. She has a hundred and one things to do. Most important of these is the purchase of the extensive trousseau which will be necessary for so long a honeymoon. She is occupied, too, with the sale of her old home, her town house in Cadogan square, with its furniture. Mr. Lewisohn is also busy. He recently took a run over to the United States, to settle his business affairs preparatory to a long stay abroad. He also arranged the transfer of necessary securities to his bride-to-be. Mr. Lewisohn, as a marriage settlement, has settled a quarter of a million dollars on Edna May and her children forever. This amount invested in gilt-edged securities will bring in an income of \$100,000 per annum. Such settlement is entirely separate from the dower right which the wife will have in her husband's estate. It is merely a matter of a little pin money. Edna May has a few thousands of her own saved up, and these will also be put into gilt-edged securities, so that she will have no business worries and no business work, except the occasional clipping of coupons.

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ORCHARD'S TERRIBLE STORY OF WHOLESALE MURDERS UNSHAKEN BY RIGID CROSS-EXAMINATION



LEADING COUNSEL FOR STATE AND DEFENDANT IN HAYWOOD TRIAL.

Boise, Idaho, June 7.—Counsel for Wm. D. Haywood continued their attack on the testimony of Harry Orchard at both sessions of the trial today and centred their strongest assault on the events beginning with the explosion in the Victor mine, between the witness and the leaders of the Western Federation of Miners in Denver. To the extent that traffic with "the other side" in the war of labor and capital in Colorado was discredited, they succeeded in discrediting the witness. Taking up the admission that Orchard made in direct examination that he had been treacherous to his comrades in Cripple Creek, by "tipping off" a train wrecking plot, they developed the fact that Orchard admitted that Scott told him that if the militia interfered with him he was to send for him, and that the militia never did interfere with him or search his house. Orchard said he went to Scott first because he had not been paid for his work at the Victor mine, and he was just waiting for the money. He said that he was paid for his work at the Victor mine, and he was just waiting for the money. He said that he was paid for his work at the Victor mine, and he was just waiting for the money.

More Crimes.

More crimes, great and small, were added to Orchard's record today. The Cripple Creek woman with whom he committed bigamy had three sons; Orchard stole high grade ore; he stole two cases of powder from a Southern Colorado mine; he was charged with making one of the bombs thrown into the Victor coal pit and he told a lie. The defense endeavored in various ways to show that Orchard was a man of low character, and that he was a man of low character, and that he was a man of low character.

Boise, Idaho, June 8.—Cross-examination of Harry Orchard, by his own confession the slayer of eighteen men with bullet and bomb, is likely to last through Monday and Tuesday of next week, and possibly longer. Orchard has now been on the stand for fourteen hours. The state had him in hand for nearly eight hours. At that time he told a horrible tale of crime that spread over the last eleven years of his life, the first thirty years being the commonplace story of a Canadian farmer. But beginning with 1897 he unfolded a career in which, to use the expression of Mr. Richardson, "assassination was a trade and murder a means of livelihood."

Orchard spared no incident of his life under the questions of the state that might prove to the jury his readiness to slaughter for low wage and how indifference he had been to the number or condition of his victims. The story brought out by the state was, however, merely a synopsis of the play whose acts cover the years 1897 to 1933. In every act the climax was a shudder through a crowded courtroom. Under cross-examination by E. F. Richardson, counsel for W. D. Haywood, Orchard has so far developed this series of tragedies up to the year 1904. Three more years and many murders are yet to be analyzed. For purposes of its own, not so far revealed, the defense is determined that Orchard shall re-tell his life story to the most diabolical or the most squalid detail before the men who are to pass on the question whether W. D. Haywood is guilty of hiring Orchard to murder former Governor Frank Steunenberg at Caldwell, Idaho, on Dec. 3, 1905. Slowly but surely the defense is developing the lines from which it hopes to break down the story of Harry Orchard, so far as it affects Haywood. If it is possible to heap further obloquy on the witness they have done so by proving him capable of petty crimes.

An Allround Criminal.

By his own admission, Orchard is a big, amish, a thief, a liar and an inveterate, as well as a murderer. He has played the traitor to his employers. He has deserted two wives and his children. All of these offenses he has been forced to confess, but under a grueling examination by Richardson he has stuck to his story and given chapter and verse. By its questions the defense has plainly indicated the intention to prove that Orchard was the hiring of miners who harassed the federation and had determined to wipe union labor from the mines, planning train wrecks, assassinations and mine explosions which were laid to the door of the federation.

Laid on by Mr. Richardson, Orchard has stated that he was hired by Meyer, president of the federation, to act as his guard against alleged thugs said to have been

hired by the mine owners to attack and terrorize Meyer. From half a dozen states, witnesses will be called to deny Orchard's assertions. Already two men accused by Orchard of complicity in the plots he says were hatched with the "inner circle" of the Western Federation of Miners, have been called to the stand in open contradiction. Orchard has identified them as the men he named, and Owens and Barnes have openly sneered at his testimony.

Crowds at Trial.

Session after session since Orchard first went on the stand, a crowd has secured admission. Every seat is filled before court is called to order. Hundreds are turned away. Haywood has six lawyers, while the state has four. Haywood's wife, mother, sister and two daughters sit close beside. The prisoner watches every detail, consults his counsel continually, and is always interested, seldom showing the slightest emotion.

At the close of Orchard's cross-examination the state will take him in hand for re-direct examination. Then will come the renewed cross-examination. It seems hardly possible that he will be dismissed before the end of next week. He may be recalled afterwards as the case develops. The warden at the penitentiary says that Orchard shows no sign of nervousness or strain. He eats well and speaks without particular emotion of the events of the day.

One of the interesting features of today's examination was the development of the fact that Orchard aids his first wife, whom he deserted in Canada in 1897 to run away with another man's wife. He testified that he had sold a locket and chain and some of his property for something like \$15, the greater part of which he had sent to his wife. This property, aside from the locket and chain, consisted of a fishing rod, a gun and a revolver, together with some other little things. He said that the warden disposed of these for him, with the understanding that the person buying them could have them "after the trial."

Orchard said the warden told him that he had received part of this money from Governor Gooding. It is possible that the governor may be called as a witness to explain the transaction.

Mrs. Orchard Not Going to Boise

Cripple Creek, Colo., June 8.—Mrs. Harry Orchard, who left her home in Altman yesterday, and was reported to have started for Boise to be a witness in the Haywood murder case, returned today. She said she had been visiting friends in Canon and had no intention of going to Boise.

Steve Adams' Story Worse Than Orchard's.

Boise, Idaho, June 9.—Steve Adams, another prisoner witness for the state in the case of W. D. Haywood, is now on the way to Boise, coming from the jail at Walla Walla, Idaho, where he is held pending trial on the charge of murder. Adams, according to Harry Orchard, was a partner of the assassin who shot the governor, together with some other little things. He said that the warden disposed of these for him, with the understanding that the person buying them could have them "after the trial."

One hundred years ago John James, of Goosehead, left \$100 in trust to the town. The money, which is now available, amounts to \$19,431, and will be devoted to aiding the poor in the town, in accordance with the wishes of Mr. James.

Bone Spavin

It matters how the spavin is treated, for many doctors use the wrong method, and the horse is ruined. Fleming's Bone Spavin Remedy is the only sure cure. It is a powerful, yet gentle, remedy, and it is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse. It is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse. It is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse.

Fleming's Bone Spavin Remedy

Use it under the guarantee—your horse will be cured, or your money will be refunded. It is the only sure cure. It is a powerful, yet gentle, remedy, and it is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse. It is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse. It is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse.

Veterinary Adviser

Negative opinion, during the past several years, has been given by the most prominent veterinary authorities, and the result has been a great increase in the use of Fleming's Bone Spavin Remedy. It is the only sure cure. It is a powerful, yet gentle, remedy, and it is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse. It is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse. It is the only one that will cure the spavin without causing any harm to the horse.

67 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.