
FRANK BLUNT HELD.

The Milwaukee Girl Appears in Court
in Male Attire.

Fond du Lac, Wis., July 14.—Frank Blunt or Annie Morris, the girl who has been masquerading in Milwaukee for several years as a boy, and who was arrested there yesterday on the charge of theft in this city, was arraigned to-day before Judge Watson.

The evidence of Perkins, the complaining witness, was taken and Blunt was held for trial with bail fixed at \$500. The girl is still wearing male attire.

GIRL MASQUERADES AS A BOY
FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.

Milwaukee, July 13.—“Yes, it is true that I am a woman, but for the past fifteen years I have lived and dressed as a man and until I admitted my sex in the police station here there was only one person who knew my identity.”

The speaker was a person who had been arrested by Detective Frank Miller of this city yesterday afternoon on a charge of having stolen \$125 at Fond du Lac.

The telegram from Fond du Lac called for the arrest of Frank Blunt and it was when the prisoner was being searched that her sex was discovered. It was to Chief of Police Janssen that the statement contained in the foregoing paragraph was addressed.

Seeing that further concealment was useless, the woman, who is now 28 years old, related her history to the chief. Her story is a most wonderful one and it would hardly be believed by any one were it not substantiated by facts.

She ran away with her brother when she was 13 years old, donned male attire, was adopted by a man who is now a resident of Milwaukee and has since lived with him as his son. This man was aware of her identity, but both kept their secret well. For nine years the prisoner lived with another woman as her husband, yet her sex was never discovered.

Chief of Police McGrath took the prisoner back to Fond du Lac last night to stand trial on the charge of larceny. The prisoner was confident that she could prove her innocence and it had been arranged that her story should be kept secret until the Fond du Lac officer brought her back to Milwaukee, in the event of her acquittal.

Then Chief Janssen was to give her an opportunity to don female attire and leave the city. After that he was to be at liberty to give out the story. But in some manner an inkling of the story leaked out and rather than have garbled reports published the chief decided to give out the whole story.

It was Tuesday night that the police received the telegram from Fond du Lac to arrest Frank Blunt. The police knew the young man quite well, he having lived with his father on the West Side for most of the past ten years.

To Detective Frank Miller was given. As the officer expected, the young man was at the place on the West Side he called home. The arrest was quickly made and Blunt was soon in the presence of Station-keeper Haertle, of the Central precinct.

The young man made no denial of the charge that his name was Blunt and that he had just come from Fond du Lac, but he stoutly maintained that he was innocent of the charge of larceny.

It was a dapper-looking little fellow who stood before the stationkeeper. He gave his age as 23. He was about 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighed perhaps 155 pounds. He was very neatly dressed and at once impressed everybody by his gentlemanly behavior. A pair of spectacles made him look rather dudish and a cigarette at which he puffed tended to confirm this impression. Only a few dollars were found in his pockets, and suspecting that the fellow might have more tucked away somewhere, the detectives gave orders that the prisoner be subjected to what is known in police parlance as a "close search."

To carry out his instructions in this regard, the station-keeper took the prisoner back into the cell-room. The search proceeded. Suddenly the station-keeper stood back aghast. Then with an expression on his face which indicated that he thought he had been mistaken he started to resume the search. But the prisoner held out his hands and said quietly:

"Please send a woman to search me." The station-keeper asked no questions, but he left the cell-room and a few minutes later the matron made the search. No more money was found. The startling discovery was at once reported to Chief Janssen and the prisoner was called before him.