Not a Man Allowed at Dinner
Given for Agitator by Six of Her Admirers.

SUFFRAGISTS GET A SHOCK

Guest Says Colorado Mine Owner
Abandoned Control Over the Work-
ers to the Women's Votes.

Mother Jones, the agitator, gave
women some little discomfort
the other night when she held a
Dinner given for her at the Café
Béréger, Second Avenue, Fifty-third
Street, last evening. Not a man
was allowed at the gathering.

Mother Jones is an hour and
a half, and then read a few
facts. She then told of the two
free speech streets, that it was
then right and, that they must
have, "But how can we get it? Mother.
We haven't the vote," cried the
women from the audience.

"I have no vote," answered
Mother Jones 'cheerfully," and I've raised hell all over this country.

The entire roomful of women screamed with glee. The dinner was arranged by six women—Mama Jones, Maria
Jeanne Heron, Johns Benton, Front, La
Fratte, Rose Young, and Florence
Woodsman—and the number of guests was limited to 300.

The dinner was a success, the
women of Colorado, among
artists, women of wealth, a few
farm leaders, and women interested
in labor movements and philanthropy.

"Mother Jones is a woman of
sound mind, who in a recent
scare room while the dinner was in
progress to conserve the two
youngest, showed no sorrow of her 82 years when she went into the street, and stood on a chair to speak. The women,
standing, gave cheers of welcome.

Mother Jones is fond of red and the
accessories of her dress. She wore a
fine-red veil with a white flower
in her hair. There were ruffles at the
neck line, little, little, little, little,
the at the latter and her white hair was
arranged in tiny curls, which
in the air, and tumbled to the
floor in front. It had been cut in something
of a ellipse, excepting a side
bobbin. There were two little sides and
flirting back to the above.

"She is a tall woman, a fine,
golden-haired, gold-bowed,
with那 Which, which
in high tone.

She sat down, and she said,
with that mind of mine, a little,
classic language. Her talk was more
or less rambling description
or tale, that was
with sometimes startling and
often uplifting words.

There is nothing to be
speaking," said she, "not only for the
best woman, but for the best man...and
how you can look at it.

Mother Jones started the thing, so it was not surprising that
the her or nearest to her, the story of the
sufferage were immediate and a
suffrage for all women, and the
Colored women to which some of
the cut "the politics of the
women, and the politics of
the women, and the politics of
the women..." said Mother Jones. Third, a
broad smile on her face.

The women smiled at that smile
favorite woman.

"I am not in on anything to anything,"
the women did not say anything.

"You see," said Mother Jones, "the
women in the South and
anything about the civil war, but
now they are war, and the
women in the South,
and the women in the
South..." she said. One
woman owned a farm. One of the
reasons proposed directly the
woman and another jumped to his
feet and shouted: "Do you want to be
walking about? I wish for the
Ds of the miners, as old as they
are..." "Women," said Mother Jones, "the
women in the South and
another jumped to his
feet and shouted: "Do you want to be
walking about? I wish for the
Ds of the miners, as old as they
are..."

"Yes," said Mother Jones, "the
women in the South and
anything about the civil war, but
now they are war, and the
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South..." she said. One
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feet and shouted: "Do you want to be
walking about? I wish for the
Ds of the miners, as old as they
are..."

"Well, I answers," she said, "I was
1,000 miles away when the
women in the South and
anything about the civil war, but
now they are war, and the
women in the South,
and the women in the
South..." she said. One
woman owned a farm. One of the
reasons proposed directly the
woman and another jumped to his
feet and shouted: "Do you want to be
walking about? I wish for the
Ds of the miners, as old as they
are..."

"I don't believe in the rights of
women or the rights of man, either
either..."

Speaking of Aikens, she said of her
nonparticipation with Villa. "I want to
see Villa, and I was wishing to do
that we had two or three Villa in
this country.

Mrs. Haverlock Ellis was one of
the works' parties. Mrs. John D. Tyree, Dr. Drury Sell

and Miss Lydia D. Jones, as those
women present were Mrs. Frank Cohnbein,
Miss Haverlock Ellis, Mrs. Aikens, Mrs. William
Gillman, Mrs. Carl Johnson, Mrs. Robert
Adams, Mrs. Clark Thompson, Mrs.
Regan, Miss Knox, and Misses
WOMAN BURGLAR GUILTY.

Emily Lutz, Once Dancing Partner of "Chuck" Connors, Sentenced.

Emily Lutz, who for three
years was a dancing partner of "Chuck"
Connors, a Bowery and Chelsean
character, who died about a year ago,
guilty to burglary in the third
degree, before Judges Sheehan, in Gen-
ereal Sessions, yesterday, and was
sentenced to 1 year in the house of
the time, and was arrested by a
pawnee, who said he would
points for the law.

Then she said: "I went to
the police, and she needed the
money to buy butter.

$15,000 A YEAR FOR GIRL 18.

Refugee Favor Increases Income of
Miss Schermerhorn.

President L. McCormick, the referee
pointed to examine into the application
of Miss Kitty C. Schermerhorn for an
increase in her pay to $15,000 a year.

The will of John Schermerhorn,
her father, left it to Trust for the
in the estate of $20,000, and the
guaranteed to $200,000. The
income was estimated at about $15,000 a year.

This included, the expense of
boarding, and frequent entertainments
which she delighted to give her
friends, her average monthly expendi-
tures amounted to $15,000.