

IN MARIETTA!

Ellis Glenn Spent Three Months of Her Strange Life.

Ellis Glenn, or Cora Alice Cunningham, the woman who passed as a man for so long, and who is now in prison at Hillsboro, Ill., convicted of forgery, is the subject of many stories and much comment in the newspapers of late. Parkersburg and Williamstown have both figured in the newspapers as abiding places that this strange individual chose for awhile, but until recently it was not known that Ellis Glenn made this city his home for three months or more before going to Williamstown.

Here in Marietta Glenn was known as Bert Glenn. "He" came here during the summer of 1895 or 1896 in the guise of a seller of patent medicines. He drove into town one day with an old worn out nag. He put the horse in Mugrage's stable for a few days and he secured a room and board at Mrs. Green's boarding house, on Second street. It was here that he made his headquarters while in this city, and it was by Mrs. Green's recognizing his picture in the newspapers the other day that the story of his life here became known.

His second pose here was as a horse trader and in less than ten days after he arrived here he had succeeded in trading himself out entirely and selling his rig.

After that he settled down to a more prosy life, and was by turns painter, paper-hanger, hod carrier, butcher, clerk and general help in Mugrage's stables. Mr. Mugrage told the Leader reporter yesterday that Glenn was very handy about the barn in many ways, and that he was well liked there. Jake Kauf, driver of the Bellevue transfer, remembers Glenn well and relates a little occurrence that happened when Glenn was showing some photographs of gentlemen one day. Pointing to one of the pictures, Glenn said, "That's my best fellow."

It sounded strange to his hearers, but no one ever suspected that Glenn was a woman.

During the summer and fall Glenn stayed at Mrs. Green's, occupying a room by himself. He was well liked about the house, owing to his fluent conversation and his skill in playing the violin and other musical instruments. Mrs. Green says that he frequently entertained the boarders and people of the house by his playing. She says he was very good at doing household work, which he did as rapidly and neatly as any of the girls. He did not smoke, chew nor drink, or at least he told Mrs. Green that he did not, but one night he was brought home with a black eye and a bruised face, as the result of a saloon fight on Ohio street. Mrs. Green asked him why he went into saloons if he did not drink. Turning over in bed he said: "Mrs. Green, I'll tell you something, if you'll promise never to tell. Take my coat there and look in the back of it." Mrs. Green did so, and found a detective's badge. "There," said Glenn, "is the reason why I go into those places." He revealed himself as a detective to several other people in town.

During the three or four months from the time Glenn came here to the time he finally left, he was away for several days at a time on two or three occasions. Shortly after Glenn returned from one of these trips, Mr. Green was taken ill with typhoid fever and Glenn nursed him for seven weeks. As a nurse, he was the same as in everything else, very skillful.

After his return the last time, before he went away for good, Glenn told Mrs. Green that he wished to board there, but would not have any money for a month. He said that he had about \$20,000, but it was in shape that he could not get it for that length of time. He had always been good pay and Mrs. Green told him to stay. During the month that followed, he sat around and took it easy, talked about his money and his plans for the future and seemed to be of the opinion that he was a millionaire. One of his plans was to buy a certain Second street lot, build a building and start a laundry, and he showed Mrs. Green correspondence with another party on the subject.

At the end of the month, however, his financial prospects were on the wane, and when Mrs. Green asked him to pay up, he laughed at her first, then grew angry and left the house, leaving his trunk full of clothes behind in payment of the bill.

There seems to be no one in Marietta who was the victim of his schemes, but he rather got the worst of it in most of his deals here.

No one with whom he was acquainted ever suspected that Glenn was a woman, and it was not until Glenn's pictures appeared in the newspapers that those who know him here first suspected that Bert Glenn and Ellis Glenn were the same. But now there is no doubt in many minds that Bert Glenn, of Marietta, Ellis Glenn, of Williamstown and Illinois fame, and Cora Alice Cunningham, now in the Hillsboro jail were all identical. And should the last mentioned person be released from the Hillsboro jail by any legal technicality and brought to Wood county, West Virginia, for trial, there will be many of her Marietta friends of bygone days ready to call and pay their respects.