

ALL ETTRICK MYSTIFIED.

People Astonished to Learn That Geo. Green Was a Woman.

PETERSBURG, VA., March 21.—(Special.)—Every possible effort has been made to-night to obtain an interview with the widow of George Green, but it has proved unavailable.

Mrs. Green is overcome with grief and her sorrow at parting with her husband is as sincere and as genuine as has ever been witnessed.

After the body of the person known to the residents of Ettrick as George Green had been prepared for burial, Mrs. Green, the wife was interviewed.

In answer to the question, "Did you know your husband was a woman before you married him?" she replied, "No," with great emphasis on the single word no.

SHE KEPT THE SECRET.

She was then asked if any one save herself was aware of the fact that Green was a woman, and she said no person on earth save herself knew it; That it was a secret known to her alone, and that she had guarded it carefully from the world, her mother, father, and sisters, and that the relatives with whom they were at present living in Ettrick knew nothing.

When asked why she did not herself shroud the body, or obtain the help of women to aid her in shrouding it so as to keep her secret intact, Mrs. Green replied that no woman would aid her in this work, and as her masculine neighbors offered assistance, she gladly accepted the offer. She was told that if she alone had performed the last sad rites, her secret would have remained with her, and would have been buried with the woman she loved so well. She replied, "I know it, but he is dead now. It can do him no harm for the truth to be known." Further than this Mrs. Green would not talk.

IT IS A MYSTERY.

No one seems to understand the love that existed between these women. The Dispatch representative spent several hours in Ettrick to-night trying to obtain another interview with Mrs. Green, but was not permitted to see her, being informed that she had retired and would not under any circumstances be awakened to-night.

The village of Ettrick is worked up to the highest pitch of excitement and many and numerous reasons are assigned for the disguise used by the dead woman, but facts are unobtainable.

At every corner in the village crowds have congregated, and discuss the mystery, and all are of the opinion that back of it all is a deeper mystery which can only be solved by the woman who has for thirty-five years occupied the position of wife and companion to the deceased.

Green's nieces and nephew living with him still firmly and positively affirm and declare that the body lying in the casket in the parlor of their home is that of their uncle, George Green, and no statement to the contrary shakes their belief one iota.