

# MEN SHIELD PARTNERS IN GUILT

Remarkable Cases Which Have Come to Public Attention Recently, That Surpass in Dramatic Interest Anything in Balzac or Dumas, or the Famous Trial in Which the "First Gentleman of England" Perjured Himself Like a Gentleman.

**N**EW YORK.—What should the woman do? What should the man do? Questions these that have come down through the years—questions that have given themes to writers of romances and of plays and that have been the basis for discussions that have enthralled though they have not solved. No need there is to go to Balzac or the imaginative, nor to Dumas for the dramatic, nor to Hugo for the sensationally sordid.

There are stories of our own day and in our courts told only in tabloids that more than match. There are men paying in prison cells the toll that their disordered sense of honor demands; there are women to whom a realization of justice has come only after the conviction of their former friends and accomplices.

Within the last few months three remarkable cases have been disclosed. In two of them men to shield the honor of a woman have gone to prison. In both instances the women have voluntarily come forward within a week and have confessed that they could have cleared the accused, but the men, knowing it would be at the cost of the women's good name, would not permit them to testify.

**Sordid Romance Here.**  
But the third case, and now for the first time told, is as strange as any that ever was conjured by any master of romance. A man's peculiar and sordid plan for securing himself against want in his old age, a woman's beauty, a wife's duplicity, divorce, imprisonment for one of the parties, penury for the other and a scandal that it has taken all the influence of a family of great wealth and much distinction to keep from the public are involved in the tale.

In one of the exclusive families of the staid old aristocratic city of Baltimore was a man of fine presence and education, but with no moral sense. He had no conception of the difference between mine and thine. He would do the smallest of things and the meanest. Trusts were betrayed by him, and many times it was family influence and the family money chest that kept him from being branded as a criminal.

There was no reforming him, and decent men and women shunned him as they would a leper. Like most criminals, he considered himself a much wronged person, and he was particularly bitter because society outlawed him.

One thing that the man viewed with alarm was the future. He was a coward at heart, loved the good things of life, and as old age approached and his opportunities for thieving narrowed year by year he became more and more uneasy. He gambled and he drank—gambled in the vain hope of winning a fortune; drank to forget for a time what his remnant of a conscience constantly brought up accusingly before him. And each year he sank a little lower than before. Then came the first act in a queer romance as playwright ever has given to the stage.

**Scoundrel's Scheme.**  
One morning as he was idly sauntering up Charles street he saw an Italian organ grinder and a girl of perhaps eleven or thirteen years who was playing the tambourine. The thing that attracted the attention of the man was the gypsy beauty of the girl. She had all the grace of form that so peculiarly adorns the women of the southern countries. She was vivacious, graceful, fascinating. As the man gazed at her he could see in his mind's eye what she would be or what she might become in a few years if polished, developed, venerated. And as he gazed an idea seized him. Why not make the child the medium through which he might work out comfort for his declining days? She could be made most alluring in the eyes of the men. He could train her to his own ends and make of her an asset that would be worth all the trouble and expense. He spoke to the Italian and gave him a generous tip. He met him frequently, and after a lot of clever lying and maneuvering, telling the man he meant to adopt the girl

and equip her as befitted her beauty, he actually purchased her for \$100. He gave his name as Vaunce, and as Vaunce he shall remain. He took the girl, and patiently, earnestly, carefully he went to work to equip her for the life he had determined she should lead. He was hot tempered, willful, fiery. He was kind and gentle when he thought that treatment best, and he beat her when he considered that method necessary. He was generous in the extreme to her, going to the length at times of depriving himself in order to add to her comfort, a thing he never had done for any one in his selfish life before, and he taught her not only English, but French. One thing Vaunce was determined upon, and that was that the girl should be absolutely obedient. He was master, she the slave.

**Finished at Fashionable School.**  
When she was fourteen he was able to send her to a fashionable school for girls. She looked seventeen and seemed already a woman. In that school she acquired the polish he deemed necessary. When she left it even Vaunce was satisfied. She was radiant. If she was charming before, she was fascinating now. Vaunce posed as her father, and she obediently called him "Daddy." She was brilliant in conversation, sang with a spirit that stirred the blood, and was so pretty that men and women stopped in the street to look at her. She was a bit capricious, perhaps. Some of the men thought her so.

Vaunce had no tolerance for the young ambitious men who sought the girl. He had made it clear to her she was to accept the attentions only of the men he approved. He explained so much of his plans to her as he thought necessary, and she, dominated by his will, was content. He had fitted her, he said, to be the wife of a rich man. After she had riches she could think of love.

All of her suitors found her capricious, but capriciousness is not a fault a man may not forgive in the woman to whom he is paying court. With her beauty and wit, added to the vivacity of her race, she was irresistible. Vaunce, watching closely, finally selected a husband for her—a wealthy easy-going man of more than middle age. The girl, who knew Vaunce's money was exhausted and that their situation was desperate, acquiesced, and her silly old admirer was fooled into a hurried marriage.



peased him with caresses, declaring the jewels meant nothing more to her than the pleasure their beauty gave to her.

Vaunce was not disturbed in the slightest. In fact he saw a brilliant opportunity for personal profit in the intrigue the woman had gotten into. If there was divorce or separation it would not affect him adversely. His pension was secure. Then there was the prospect of a new deal with the millionaire. This appealed to the criminal mind of Vaunce as something delightful.

**Real Love Spoils Game.**  
Vaunce watched the progress of the affair with the millionaire with complacency until one day he discovered an absolutely new element had entered into the tangled drama. The woman, who had no more affection for the millionaire than she had for her husband, had fallen in love—badly, violently, insanely, as only a Sicilian woman can. The person she had fallen in love with was a fireman, a clean-cut, blue-eyed, handsome young man, whom she had met in the street, and who had winked at her and flirted with her as if she were a shop girl. Clandestine meetings followed and she became more and more enamored. She would risk anything to have him near her. It was not long before he was spending most of his time in her handsome home.

The woman now exhibited a new phase of capriciousness. The jewels which she had so prized she lavished upon the fireman. Vaunce might view with complacency any folly, crime or deceit of the woman but this. Now she was basely ungrateful. He had picked her out of the gutter and she was going back to it. What was to become of him if she lost both husband and millionaire? What of all the fond dreams he had of the future? The sinful waste of the jewels must end. The woman must be saved from herself.

**Man's Chivalry Shown.**  
An arrest followed. The woman could not acknowledge the man's innocence without proclaiming her shame. He could have gone free if he had told the truth, but it would have involved her. He simply did what in his rudely chivalric mind seemed the proper thing to do. He took the brand of thief and went to prison, where he now is. The husband, who may or may not have had suspicion of the true state of affairs, brought suit for divorce, but named as the co-respondent the young millionaire. The latter man, though discarded, accepted the situation. The testimony was taken before a referee in secret, the divorce granted and the woman freed.

She has expressed no regret, the former husband has none, the co-respondent is silent, and only the fireman is punished. Strange part of it, though, is that Vaunce really believes he is the one that is injured. He cannot see any moral obliquity in his having gambled with a human life for his pecuniary advantage or in being the indirect cause of wrecking, if not the fortune, at least the happiness of a generous friend. All he sees is that his plans have gone astray and that he faces in his old age the pinching which he had planned so elaborately to avert, for the pension he thought so secure is paid no longer.

**EXAMPLE OF REAL INGENUITY**  
Chinese Coolie Used His "Think Tank" and Family Got Its Usual Supply of Milk.  
A returned missionary, who has acquired during the years of her service great respect for the native shrewdness of the Chinese peasant, tells the following incident to justify her opinion. She lived for a time near the town of Chialing in the province of Szechuan. The region is rocky and precipitous, the sacred mountain of Omeshan, covered with temples, rising in the immediate neighborhood.

"To the pasture lands at the foot of the mountain, just outside the city walls, the mission coolie led, and watched from mora to night, her cow and calf. Little cows there are, smaller than the thoroughbred Jersey, which give, when at their best, only two quarts of milk a day. Oftentimes has our supply for breakfast been a cupful. To obtain even this bit, the calf is an all-important factor, for without it, the cow gives not a drop

of milk. It is not an uncommon sight to see a year-old calf running alongside its mother.

"One late October day the coolie was lazily lounging on the grass, but half-watching in his careless manner our cow and calf. Suddenly realizing that the calf was not with its mother, he raised himself quickly, and with apprehension looked about. What the coolie most dreaded had happened: the calf had fallen over the cliff which bounded the pasture on the north. A rocky bluff it was, with a sheer drop of one hundred feet. That the animal was dead was a certainty, for it was not the first time such an accident had occurred.

"Trembling with fear, the coolie hurried down to the narrow road, which led by the foot of the cliff. The more fact that the calf was dead mattered little to him, but if the little animal was not beside its mother that night we would have no milk for dinner, and not only that night, but for days to come. The coolie, however, was equal to the occasion. He took out his knife and carefully skinned

# IN THE PUBLIC EYE

## RAILROAD MAN IS HONORED



O. L. Dickeson of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway company was appointed vice-president of the White Pass & Yukon route, the most important railway property tapping the rich mineral fields of Alaska.

This promotion comes to Mr. Dickeson after a brilliant record, achieved in the Chicago and middle west railroad world. As superintendent of transportation of the Burlington, he has handled many of the important general policy transactions, not only of the Burlington, but of all the railroads centering in Chicago.

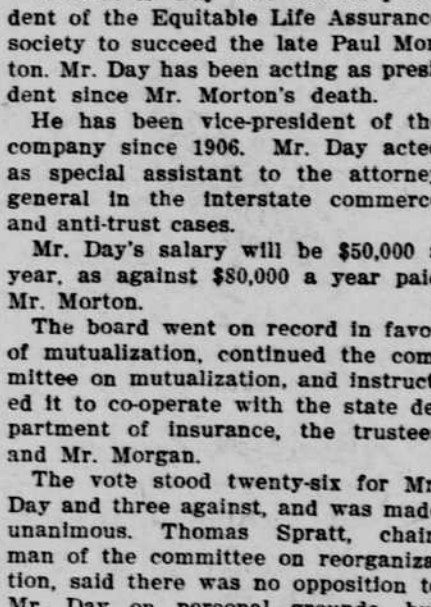
Mr. Dickeson is a young man. He was born in Ottumwa, Iowa, in 1877. His father was a pioneer Baptist minister, and is still living, enjoying a prime old age, now more than eighty years of age. He received his early education in the Ottumwa public schools. At the age of fifteen he was compelled to make his own way. He came to Chicago, and by sheer pluck and determination secured a good business education.

He entered the service of the Burlington as a stenographer in the transportation department in 1899. A few years later he succeeded his immediate superior and took charge of the department as superintendent of transportation. The importance of this office has steadily grown under Mr. Dickeson's management.

For some time he was head of the passenger and freight transportation for the Burlington in Omaha. His work there attracted the attention of Daniel Willard, then vice-president of the road, and he was brought to Chicago. Since last year he has been a general officer of the company, reporting directly to the president of the company, Darius Miller.

During the recent hearing before the interstate commerce commission in the famous freight rate case he was made general spokesman for the railway presidents, his record as spokesman for the general managers in the strike arbitration negotiations having commended him.

## SUCCESSOR OF PAUL MORTON



William A. Day was elected president of the Equitable Life Assurance society to succeed the late Paul Morton. Mr. Day has been acting as president since Mr. Morton's death.

He has been vice-president of the company since 1906. Mr. Day acted as special assistant to the attorney general in the interstate commerce and anti-trust cases.

Mr. Day's salary will be \$50,000 a year, as against \$80,000 a year paid Mr. Morton.

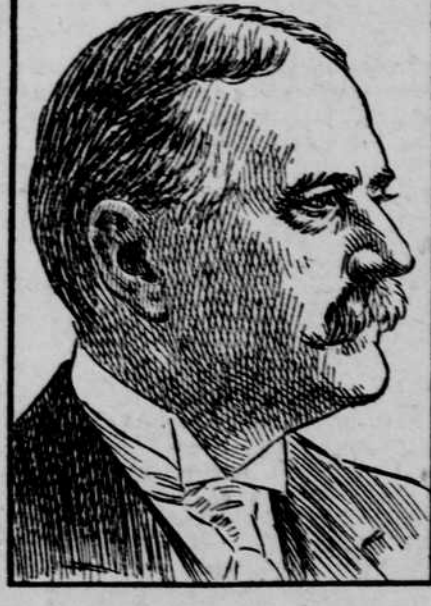
The board went on record in favor of mutualization, continued the committee on mutualization, and instructed it to co-operate with the state department of insurance, the trustees and Mr. Morgan.

The vote stood twenty-six for Mr. Day and three against, and was made unanimous. Thomas Spratt, chairman of the committee on reorganization, said there was no opposition to Mr. Day on personal grounds, but that the trustees and Superintendent Hotchkiss believed the election should have been postponed until a definite mutualization plan had been effected.

Mr. Hotchkiss addressed the directors for an hour.

Mr. Hotchkiss quoted from an insurance report published in March, 1905, pointing out that the directors had committed themselves to mutualization at that time and urged that if legislation on the subject is to be had it ought to be sought from the present legislature.

## ANOTHER FROM CHICAGO WARD



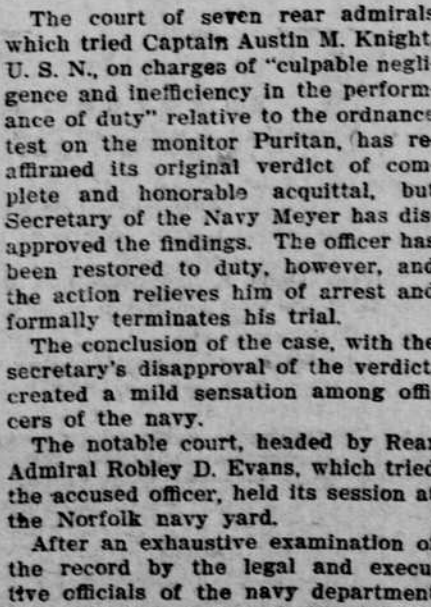
The Twenty-first ward of Chicago, which has already furnished eight members of President Taft's official family, has been drawn upon for still another. Samuel Adams has been appointed by Secretary of the Interior Fisher as his first assistant to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Assistant Secretary Frank Pierce of Utah, appointed by former Secretary Ballinger.

Mr. Adams was born at Syracuse, N. Y., in 1873. He graduated from Harvard in 1893 and later studied at the Harvard Law school and the Northwestern University Law school. Since 1893 he has practiced law in Chicago. For the past few years he has been a member of the firm of Adams & Candee. During the traction litigation in Chicago he was a special counsel for the city, associated with Walter L. Fisher, now secretary of the interior. Mr. Adams resides at 48 East Elm street, and is the ninth to a position in the Taft administration.

Mr. Adams has had an extensive practice in matters involving land and timber laws in the west and south, making him especially qualified to assist Secretary Fisher, who is particularly interested in putting into effect constructive policies under which the public domain may be promptly and vigorously developed under effective public control.

Besides Secretary Fisher, Secretaries Franklin MacVeagh and Jacob M. Dickinson, heads of the treasury and war departments, respectively, hail from the Twenty-first ward, and former Alderman Francis W. Taylor of the ward recently was named as assistant to Secretary MacVeagh. George A. Carpenter is United States district judge; William J. Calhoun, minister to China, and Henry T. Boutell, minister to Switzerland. All are from the Twenty-first ward.

## CAPTAIN RESTORED TO DUTY



The court of seven rear admirals which tried Captain Austin M. Knight, U. S. N., on charges of "culpable negligence and inefficiency in the performance of duty" relative to the ordnance test on the monitor Furber, has reaffirmed its original verdict of complete and honorable acquittal, but Secretary of the Navy Meyer has disapproved the findings. The officer has been restored to duty, however, and the action relieves him of arrest and formally terminates his trial.

The conclusion of the case, with the secretary's disapproval of the verdict, created a mild sensation among officers of the navy.

The notable court, headed by Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, which tried the accused officer, held its session at the Norfolk navy yard.

After an exhaustive examination of the record by the legal and executive officials of the navy department the secretary announced that the department became satisfied that the evidence of the trial proved all the specifications cited against the officer.

The secretary thereupon referred the case back to the court for reconsideration. The review of the testimony failed to change the opinion of the court and consequently the verdict of acquittal stands.

Captain Knight is the senior captain of the navy. By his acquittal and restoration to duty he probably will be promoted to the rank of rear admiral as soon as a vacancy occurs. His trial has delayed his rise to the higher rank, for had he not been court-martialed he would have been appointed a rear admiral in January.

**GREATLY ATTACHED TO IT**  
Husband Who Had "Married Money" Acknowledged the Truth to His Friends' Query.

Apropos of a beautiful young wife, worth \$40,000,000, who had just divorced her penniless husband in order to marry again, Henry E. Dixey, the comedian, said at a dinner in New York:

"The young man who marries for money has none too easy a time of it. His rich wife is likely to tire of him and throw him out in a few years, or else she is likely to limit his allowance to 25 or 50 cents a day."

"I married money," a man once said to me.

"Wasn't there a woman attached to it?" I asked.

"Yes, you bet there was," he exploded. "So much attached to it that she never parted with a penny."

**ECZEMA BROKE OUT ON BABY**  
"When my baby was two months old, she had eczema and rash very badly. I noticed that her face and body broke out very suddenly, thick, and red as a coal of fire. I did not know what to do. The doctor ordered castile soap and powders, but they did no good. She would scratch, as it itched, and she cried, and did not sleep for more than a week. One day I saw in the paper the advertisement of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, so I got them and tried them at once. My baby's face was as a cake of sores."

"When I first used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I could see a difference. In color it was redder. I continued with them. My baby was in a terrible condition. I used the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) four times a day, and in two weeks she was quite well. The Cuticura Remedies healed her skin perfectly, and her skin is now pretty and fine through using them. I also use the Cuticura Soap today, and will continue to, for it makes a lovely skin. Every mother should use the Cuticura Remedies. They are good for all sores, and the Cuticura Soap is also good for shampooing the hair, for I have tried it. I tell all my friends how the Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured my baby of eczema and rash." (Signed) Mrs. Drew, 210 W. 18th St., New York city, Aug. 26, 1910.

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for free booklet on the skin.

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Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently sold for \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

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SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

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