

DIVORCED A WEEK, MRS. BLACKWELL AND MAYER WED

Decrees Secured in Idaho Court, Couple Hasten to Montana Marriage.

RECALLS \$200,000 SUIT.

Blackwell, Millionaire Lawyer, Sued Sugar King's Nephew for Alienating Wife.

BUTTE, Mont., Sept. 25.—Less than a week after both had been granted divorces at Blackfoot, Idaho, John Mayer Jr., nephew of the late Henry O. Havemeyer, the "Sugar King," and Mrs. Beatrice V. Blackwell, former wife of William Hayward Blackwell of Morristown, N. J., known as the "millionaire lawyer and gentleman farmer," were married here, it was learned today.

Early in the year Mrs. Blackwell left her husband to take up her residence in Ponastelo and obtain a divorce under the six months' residence law.

Soon Mr. Mayer, whose father was a director in the Sugar Trust, followed for the same purpose. Last Wednesday, their decrees having been signed, they came here and were married, the Rev. J. B. Russell, a retired clergyman, officiating.

It was learned that Mrs. Marie Natalie Mayer was granted \$400 a month alimony as long as she remains single, and also the custody of two children. Mrs. Blackwell's decree gives her possession of her six-year-old son three months in the year.

Last November William Hayward Blackwell began an action in the Supreme Court here against John Mayer Jr. for \$200,000 damages, alleging alienation of Mrs. Blackwell's affections.

It appeared from the papers that Blackwell and Mayer had been neighbors near Morristown during the preceding summer, the former living at Ravenswood and the latter at his country place, Overwynder, not far away. They had been friends for years.

Mr. Blackwell alleged that he and his wife had lived in the utmost harmony, but that between spring and the date the complaint was filed she ceased to care for him. He made no charge of misconduct.

Mrs. Blackwell was Miss Beatrice Bogert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Thurston Bogert. Her marriage to Mr. Blackwell took place in January, 1907, and was a society event.

Mr. Mayer married Miss Marie Natalie Foote, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foote of Morristown, in 1907. Miss Foote, whose family is socially prominent in New York, was considered one of the most beautiful women in New Jersey. Mrs. John Mayer Jr. was a daughter of the late Theodore A. Havemeyer. She was found dead from a gunshot wound in her home in 1900, and the coroner decided it was an accidental death.

HELD FOR GIRL'S MURDER.

Tobbi Accused of Strangling Young Woman He Wed.

Since the body of Fannie Graetz, an Italian girl, was found floating in the East River with a rope about her neck on Aug. 4, 1914, detectives have sought Antonio Tobbi, who was to have married the girl two days before her body was found. She left her home at No. 510 East Thirtieth Street on Aug. 2 with \$400 she had drawn from the bank, and her friends never saw her again.

Last night they arrested Tobbi near his home in the Bronx.

Reunion of the Good Counsel.

The annual home reunion of the parishioners and friends of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, East Nineteenth Street, will be held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock, in the ballroom of the school, No. 223-225 East Ninety-first Street. The Rev. James J. Talbot is in charge of the affair.

"HOW CAN I KEEP MY HUSBAND'S LOVE?" A Big Question For Many Wives

With one marriage out of every twelve in the United States ending in divorce, Miss Marshall has begun a series on an eternal question that cries for an answer—whether or not it ever gets it. Opportunity is presented for women who know how, to explain their methods, and for women who have lost in the matrimonial game to illuminate the problem with their experiences. Ideas of men readers also will be welcomed. Send in your replies, briefly expressed, to Miss Marshall.



Many Wives Face the Same Problem That Confronts Little Mrs. Kolland, Who Wants the Police to Force Siren Luring Her Husband Away to Tell the Secret of Her Charm.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall. "How can I keep my husband's love?" That is the question which Mrs. Loretta Kolland, eighteen years old and five months married, is asking, and it is a question which I should like to have answered by readers of The Evening World.

Perhaps some of you have read of Mrs. Kolland, the helpless little Cleveland bride who has put away her anger, her suffering, even—some of us may feel—her self-respect, and has made public demand that the "other woman" show her how to hold the love of her husband, Peter Kolland. "I truly love my husband," the young wife told Police Prosecutor Poulson, "and I have tried to hold his affection for me. But there is a woman who seems to have more of the knack of making men love her, and she is winning my husband away. I want my husband, and if I only knew how this woman is winning him away I would know how to win him back. I want you to make her come to your office and tell me the secret."

It is perfectly obvious that Mrs. Kolland is doomed to disappointment. No siren is giving away her patent rights. But the question which Mrs. Kolland is asking so publicly and with such desperate naivete is one which women all over New York are putting to themselves.

"How can I keep my husband's love?" wonders the bride, even in the last quarter of her honeymoon. "How can I keep my husband's love?" worries the young mother, tethered to the baby's crib and watching his father range free. "How can I keep my husband's love?" hopelessly sighs the older woman, aware that illness, hard work and anxiety have sharpened her voice and smudged her beauty. I want to hear some answers to this eternal question. I shall be glad to print any letters from men and women readers of The Evening World, giving their ideas as to how a wife may succeed in retaining the love and devotion of the man she marries.

There are women—you and I know them—who are doing this very thing and have done it for years past. How? As Hashimura Togo would say, "I ask to know." Let these women come forward and explain their methods, for the benefit of others not so fortunate. There are many, besides little Mrs. Kolland, who will read such letters with painful eagerness.

That we learn from mistakes is a platitude, but true, as platitudes occasionally are. I should like to hear from some of the women who have lost in the matrimonial game, who have not succeeded in keeping the love of their husbands. I wonder if these women put all the blame on one side, or if they will not admit a few errors of their own? But whether they view their cases passionately or dispassionately, I shall be glad to receive their letters, and I believe that such letters will be helpful to other women.

EVEN THE MEN CAN THROW LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT. I fancy, too, that men, husbands or otherwise, have certain convictions as to the sort of feminine behavior that induces a married man to keep on loving his wife. No discussion is complete without a presentation of the man's side of the case, and there will be plenty of room for that in The Evening World.

"How can I keep my husband's love?" is a problem which is pretty badly in need of a solution in this country at the present time. According to the returns of the United States Census Bureau, one marriage out of every twelve ends in divorce, and women obtain two-thirds of the divorces. The majority of these are on such grounds as unfaithfulness, cruelty, desertion, drunkenness. Men, of course, argue that they are able to love two women at once, but can even a man maintain that he cares for his wife if he beats her, leaves her, or is drunk most of the time? However just their particular grievances, it seems plain that most of the women who divorce their husbands have not succeeded in retaining the love of these husbands. Why?

Do the men readers of The Evening World think that women are becoming less lovable, and are therefore less likely to keep their husbands' love? Are women losing interest in homes and husbands?

Do the women who read The Evening World feel that the modern husband is deteriorating, "going the pace"? Does anybody think that the high cost of living, the struggle to maintain a home, is responsible for the inability of many women to keep for life the men they marry?

And what are women going to do? What CAN they do? How can you, I, any woman, keep a husband's love? Let me hear from you.

ALLEGED MASHER FREED. Women Who Swore to Insult Indignant Over Action.

Kenneth F. Simpson of No. 952 Lexington Avenue, who was arrested last night at Forty-fifth Street and Broadway for insulting Mrs. Catherine Kearney and her sister, Miss Mary Eustance of No. 783 Ninth Avenue, was discharged by Magistrate Levy in Yorkville Police Court today.

Several character witnesses, including Bishop Frederick Courtney of the Protestant Episcopal Church, testified for Simpson, who claims to be a protégé of George W. Perkins. Mrs. Kearney and her sister were indignant when they were not allowed to testify or produce witnesses. Magistrate Levy said that even if Simpson did invite them to go with him and "have a good time" the invitation was not indecent.



THIS ONE HERE HAS HUSBAND'S LOVE BY HERSELF. YOU LOOK GREAT.



THIS WIFE ASKS THE "OTHER WOMAN" HOW TO KEEP HER HUSBAND'S LOVE.

BURSTING WATER PIPE MAKES LAKE OF BUSY STREET. Huge Fountain Rises as Forty-eight-Inch Main Breaks in Brooklyn.

The bursting of a forty-eight-inch water main on Decatur Street, near Hamburg Avenue, in the Ridgewood section of Brooklyn at 6.30 o'clock this morning flooded the neighborhood for blocks, forced hundreds of persons bound for work to climb fences and even to go over roofs, and furnished a spectacle in the shape of a towering fountain for several minutes. The damage to the roadways and to cellars and foundations of houses will run into many thousands of dollars.

The break first became evident in front of No. 1247 Decatur Street when with a great "swishing" sound a heavy stream of water suddenly shot out of the ground, raising many feet into the air, throwing up small stones, dirt and gravel from a section of the roadway. The column went straight up, arched, and then dropped the gravel like giant hailstones.

The point where the break occurred is at the top of a steep hill and the mass of water two feet deep rushed down the roadway as a huge wave. At Hamburg Avenue the street turns and the onrushing water broke into two streams, one turning off through Cooper Street to Evergreen Avenue and around to Halsey Street, where it met with another stream which continued straight down Decatur Street to Halsey.

Feetrestrians sprang into hallways and to porches. The streets were impassable and when the Ridgewood dwellers started out to work they were confronted with a problem. They solved it by climbing over roofs and fences. Many had to go several blocks out of their way before getting to their cars.

The cellars of all the houses in the vicinity were soon filled and many of the houses where the housewives are used as kitchens and dining rooms the dwellers were forced to breakfast, if at all, on the upper floors. Although the top surface of Decatur Street at the point of the break was washed down the roadway held at other points. The water was finally turned off at 8.30 o'clock.

BABY WEIGHS A POUND. Twelve-Inch Midget, Perpetually Formed, Bouncer for His Size.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Sept. 25.—A one-pound baby boy, one foot in height, and perfectly developed, has been born to Mrs. Ezea Richardson Oldham of Johnstown. Doctors say that while he is one of the smallest babies on record, his condition indicates he will thrive.

The mother is eighteen years old and the father is twenty-one. Both are of medium build and height, and members of their families are of the average size.

POISON KILLS MAN AFTER LONG COURT ROW WITH WIFE

Roland D. Offroy, Rich Promoter, Swallows an Overdose of Strychnine Tablets.

WIFE SUMMONS HELP.

Mother Recently Figured in Exciting Kidnapping of Children at Cos Cob.

The death of Roland D. Offroy by strychnine poisoning early this morning was the termination of a domestic tragedy that had dragged on for years. He was Vice President and general manager of the United Five and Ten Coat Stores, with headquarters at No. 105 East Nineteenth Street, New York. He and his wife had summoned each other to court many times last summer. He was forty-five years old.

Mrs. Offroy and the servants in the house, No. 620 West One Hundred and Fiftieth Street, were awakened this morning by the sound of groaning. They hastened to Mr. Offroy's room, where they found him in bed, moaning very weak.

"Get a doctor," he begged in a voice above a whisper. "I have taken too many strychnine tablets."

Mr. Offroy had been under treatment for a weak heart for several months, and there was a bottle of strychnine tablets near his bed. Dr. S. Robert Schultz, living in the same house, was called. To him Mr. Offroy said he had taken about one hundred tablets.

An ambulance surgeon from St. Lawrence Hospital helped Dr. Schultz apply restoratives, but Mr. Offroy died in a few minutes.

Mrs. Offroy was brought before Justice Shearn in the Supreme Court on July 16 last upon a writ of habeas corpus. She declared that her husband had lately had her committed to the House of the Good Shepherd as an habitual drunkard.

Justice Shearn set Mrs. Offroy free and she began to defend the suit her husband brought for a separation. Two days later Mr. Offroy advertised that he would not be responsible for his wife's debts, and had her before Magistrate McQuinn. His charge against her was dismissed. She went to No. 725 Riverside Drive, where the family had lived for months, but her husband fled from there with their children, Roland Tanager, four years old, and Paul, two years old.

Mrs. Offroy got a writ from Justice Philbin directing John Bertram, her husband's valet, to bring the boys to the Supreme Court, but Bertram showed that he did not know where they were, and the writ was dismissed. This was on July 22. Two days later Mrs. Offroy traced her children to Cos Cob, Conn., where they were kept in the boarding house of Mrs. H. M. Peck.

The little boys were returning from a row on July 24 when they spied their mother on the shore. As soon as they could they ran to her. Mrs. Offroy lifted them into a motor car and fled. No trace of her could be found.

"I didn't point it at Elizabeth," she said to-day; "I just picked it up and when I pulled the trigger, not knowing it was loaded, it kinda' rained up itself. It went off and then Elizabeth fell and was bleeding, and she said she was going to die."

LEAPED FROM BRIDGE WHILE WIFE WAS NEAR. No Trace of the Body of Frank Cavanaugh, Who Jumped From Centre of Span Into River.

The police of Harbor Squad 4 continued their search to-day for the body of Frank Cavanaugh, thirty-three years old, of No. 492 Third Avenue, Brooklyn, who leaped to death at 12.30 o'clock this morning from the centre span of the south roadway of Brooklyn Bridge.

Cavanaugh sat on the rear seat of a Smith Street car, ostensibly to smoke, while his wife, Louise, sat a few seats in front of him. As the car reached the middle of the bridge Cavanaugh threw his hat off and asked the conductor to stop the car. A moment later Cavanaugh vanished over the railing.

"Frank had been a silk worker," explained his young wife to-day, "and he got a job in a silk mill at Fall River, Mass., when he was seventeen years old. He met with an accident shortly afterward and his left arm was amputated. This summer he was at Coney Island, but he could make only \$5 a week sometimes."

Short Circuit Stops "L." Trains on the Second Avenue elevated line were tied up for about five minutes this morning at 9.45 o'clock when a workman carrying a strip of wire netting at Ninety-second Street stumbled and the netting fell across the third rail. A short circuit ensued and the spurring flames caused some one on the street below to turn in an alarm of fire. The current was cut off until the netting could be removed. No one was injured and there was no damage.

AMERICA'S GREATEST CIGARETTE. TURKISH TROPICS. COAK TIP.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS. GET WELL! STAY WELL! ROBINSON'S SPRING WATER.

CARPET CLEANING. I. & J. W. WILLIAMS. 353 W. 54th St.

Special Announcement!!

Do not be misled by announcements concerning future engagements of "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" unless made by this company.

It has been brought to our notice that numerous managers of motion picture theatres have been assuring their patrons that this wonderful spectacle would be seen in the near future in theatres under their control.

We feel sure that these managers have been innocent of any wrong intent to deceive their patrons, but have earnestly hoped that they could secure the gigantic production.

It is impossible to present "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" as it is given under the direction of this company in the so-called picture houses. To present



practically means to rebuild the theatre. A corps of experts make a complete readjustment of the theatre. This is done to meet the focal requirements of this mammoth work.

Further, it requires an enlargement of the orchestra space to accommodate an augmented musical force, and there are very few motion picture theatres with sufficient stage space to take care of the enormous number of people carried by the production to get the proper effects.

As it is stipulated that the first class scale of theatre prices must be maintained, this item also enters into consideration.

In fact, without worrying you with too much detail, it must be apparent that very few theatres can be utilized for Mr. Griffith's enormous production until the house has been made over from the orchestra pit to the rear wall.

You can also bear in mind that "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" lasts for nearly three hours of continuous performance with one short intermission. This program is entirely too long for an ordinary picture theatre.

OWING TO THE MARVELLOUS INTEREST THAT ATTACHES TO THE GREAT DRAMATIC SPECTACLE, ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED FOR THE CONTINUANCE OF ITS NEW YORK RUN AT THE LIBERTY THEATRE FOR THE REMAINDER OF THE PRESENT THEATRICAL SEASON.

We have been prompted to make this announcement in order that you may have the plain facts before you.

When any claims are made regarding future engagements bear this announcement in mind.

Now that "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" is established for its run at the Liberty Theatre we will keep it there until everybody in New York has had an opportunity to see this perfect presentation of D. W. GRIF-FITH'S MASTERPIECE.

THE EPOCH PRODUCING CORPORATION. Owners of "THE BIRTH OF A NATION"