

New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News-Editorials-Advertisements

Crown Prince Wins Hold on Dead Man Hill

TROOPS START ON NEW TRAIL AFTER VILLA

Pershing Shifts His Force to Catch Bandit.

ARMY MEN DOUBT DEATH REPORTS

Regard Rumors of Outlaw Leader's End as Carranza Ruse.

VILLA RUMORED DEAD IN MANY QUARTERS

Reports that Francisco Villa had succumbed to gangrene as a result of wounds and lack of medical attention came from many sources yesterday.

General Gaxira, Carranza commander at Juarez, received several messages from Chihuahua City which stated that the bandit leader was dead. None agreed as to the scene of his alleged death or burial.

Two American aviators reaching Columbus yesterday from Chihuahua said they had been informed by friendly natives that Villa had been buried at Santa Ana. From other sources they heard the bandit still was in flight.

Nothing approaching confirmation of any of the reports has been received, and the American cavalry is continuing the pursuit unflinchingly.

By ROBERT DUNN.

With the Flying Cavalry Column on the Villa Trail, below Namiquico, Chihuahua, April 10.—Francisco Villa has changed his course in a direction that has proved favorable to the pursuing American forces.

This news, brought to headquarters by two scouts, has resulted in ordering out a cavalry detachment which starts in a half-hour for an unknown destination. I am going with the troops.

Chinese Return to Mines. Two very significant incidents, of which I am not permitted to write the least details, occurred to-day.

Many Chinese are returning to the mines in this part of Chihuahua. There is joy among the soldiers as a result of the distribution of large quantities of tobacco, which arrived to-day from the border.

I left General Pershing at the advance headquarters on the 8th to go ahead with one of the advance cavalry columns. I have been forced to abandon the Tribune automobile for the deck of a lean, rangy Mustang. Two long lines of dusty, bearded men, the tenacious of many made even more hideous by glaring yellow goggles, have been rushing forward since in a cloud of silver dust. This column is guided by a grizzled Mormon scout, clad in blue overalls, and wearing a very high steely straw hat.

Perhaps the most important adjunct of this advanced force is Peter, the burro, on whose patient back is loaded \$500 in silver, with which to buy food and forage.

As the force advances the oak-clad hills and the town-colored mesas are secured for possible lurking Villa, while at every turn in the trail the pack train is left under guard, while the advance makes sure the way beyond is safe.

At the first village we encountered yesterday two men emerged from the scrub brush, one in an olive drab shirt, the other with a wounded head in bandages. Both protested they were Carranzistas.

This morning our men came upon a small company of horsemen, all heavily armed. Before we could halt them they began crying "Carranzista! Carranzista!" They protested no such thing as he approached. He showed to the colonel a paper signed by a cavalry lieutenant, who had trusted a horse to the old man's care. Thereupon the colonel signed the paper, and the pack train was further trouble.

As I write we are halted, awaiting the word to speed forward toward our secret destination on a mission of which as yet we know nothing.

Villa in Hiding, Report of Mexican War Office

Blakelock, Free for Day, Sees His Pictures Here

Child Amid Sights of City, but Knows Every Line of Own Paintings—Artist, on Visit from Asylum, Arouses Pathos and Wonder.

The asylum gates which have imprisoned one of America's greatest artists for seventeen years opened at dawn yesterday for Ralph Albert Blakelock. For a few memorable hours he returned to the world where he had struggled and suffered to a changed world which recognizes and honors his genius, where old friends welcomed him and where the sight of the canvases he had painted more than a score of years ago served to awaken the memories and lost ambition of an almost forgotten youth.

The Blakelock of only a week ago was a man who seemed pathetically resigned to life imprisonment in an asylum, who was obviously conscious that he was only one of three thousand mad inmates of the Middletown State Hospital for the Insane. But yesterday morning as he stood on the steps of the asylum waiting for the motor car that was to take him to the train it was almost incredible that he could be the same man.

A new suit and overcoat he wore not only made him look years younger, but more important still, they had restored the self-respect and pride in himself, eloquent in every word and look during the entire day. He was no longer the hopeless dependent on the state's charity; he was Blakelock, the artist, whose paintings hold an honored place in every great gallery in the country.

He Smiles on Freedom. Anticipation had kept him awake nearly all the night before, but as the motor swept up the drive he was smiling like a boy, and his keen gray eyes, which had been watching colors of the sunrise on the hillsides, were shining with eagerness.

"Glorious view, isn't it?" he said to his friend, Dr. Maurice Ashley, and then just before he jumped into the car he turned slowly around for inspection. "Are you sure that I look all right?" he asked.

The trip to the station was a new experience to him and a rather pathetic one for his companions. He had never ridden in an automobile before, and the speed amazed him. Everything on the long journey to New York was new and delightful to him, from the roar and hiss with which the train stopped at the station to the tree-clad slope of the Ramapo Hills, half way to the city.

Constantly the artist pointed out things that interested him. "That's a good composition," he remarked once when the train rushed by a white farmhouse and a brook. "I would like to paint that scene." It was like watching the return of consciousness in a man who had lost his memory for nearly twenty years.

Memory Astonishes Physician. Dr. Ashley, who has befriended Blakelock since he first came to the asylum, was astonished at the clearness of his remarks, for the excitement had aroused him to such a point that his mind and memory seemed almost unnaturally keen. He described his trip to the Rockies years before, with remarkable detail and told of old friends and art dealers who have long ago disappeared, even giving the addresses of business houses in New York when Twenty-third Street was the center of trade.

Concerning one or two of the dealer's names.

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AIDING FIRST VICTIM, AUTO HITS SECOND BOY

One Seriously Hurt, and Broker Is Held.

Charles Wallace, the eleven-year-old son of Dr. Charlton Wallace, of 601 West 110th Street, was run down by an automobile driven by Howard S. Hoyt, a broker, of 190 West Ninety-fifth Street, suffering from internal injuries and a fractured jaw, the boy was lifted into the machine and started for St. Luke's Hospital. Driven by a negro chauffeur who had previously been in the tonneau, the car had gone on a charge of recklessness when it struck Jerome Wallace, four years old.

The second accident occurred at 110th Street and Amsterdam Avenue. The child was fatally hurt.

On a charge of felonious assault preferred by Charles Wallace's father, Hoyt was taken to the West 109th Street station. He is a member of the brokerage firm of Hoyt & McWilliam. Mrs. Hoyt was with him in the car.

MRS. DURANT CAN'T PAY HER CIGARETTE DEBTS

Petition in Bankruptcy Shows \$3,956 Liabilities, No Assets.

Mrs. Adelaide P. Durant, member of a well known Baltimore family and wife of Lawrence T. Durant, entered a petition in bankruptcy yesterday. Her liabilities are \$3,956. She has no assets. She owes five physicians a total of \$597. Others named in her petition are the Ritz Carlton Restaurant and Hotel Louis Sherry, \$30; the Independent Taxicab Owners' Association, \$19; the Blue Peter Cigarette Company, \$20; the Manhattan Maternity Hospital, \$28; the Chatillon Company, Inc., \$225; Thurn, \$10; Georgeanne, \$91; Blaine, Inc., \$17, and Louis Sheppard, \$84.

Report Police Aid Asked. It was reported at Bayonne Police Headquarters last night that the Tidewater Company has asked for thirty patrolmen to guard its plant, beginning to-day. This story was denied by the officials.

When last summer's strike was settled the still cleaners, who work in relays under intense heat, scraping the by-products from the interior of the refining vats, received an approximate increase of 15 per cent in wages. They submitted demands on Monday for 50 cents extra on both small and large stills and an extra helper for the large stills.

George H. Hennessey, general superintendent, donned overalls and crawled into a still. He stayed a few seconds, according to the cleaners, and then reported to the New York office that the increase ought to be granted.

In the event of a general strike in both the Bayonne oil plants 10,000 men would be affected. The concerns are rushed with work to fill orders for shipments of oil to Europe.

NICHOLSON FOR WAR POST Administration Plans to Appoint Author Assistant War Secretary.

Washington, April 11.—Meredith Nicholson, the author of Indianapolis, has been practically agreed on by President Wilson and Secretary Baker for appointment as Assistant Secretary of War.

Mr. Nicholson is a close personal friend of Mr. Baker and it is understood to have the support of Vice-President Marshall.

SUSSEX DENIAL WILL NOT HALT U-BOAT INQUIRY

Wilson Weighs German Good Faith in Sea Discussion.

GERARD GETS BERLIN'S REPLY

Washington Believes Sincerity of Kaiser's Government Discredited.

(From The Tribune Bureau.) Washington, April 11.—The Cabinet devoted the greater part of its meeting to-day to a consideration of the U-boat situation. It reviewed the relations of Germany and the United States since the beginning of submarine warfare, weighing Germany's good faith.

The German denial of the Sussex attack, it was decided, would not affect the situation materially. President Wilson and his advisers agree that the question is much broader than that raised by the recent attacks. The question now to be decided is whether Berlin has kept its word, and whether it intends to do so in the future.

Hardly a doubt remains in Washington to-night that Germany's sincerity is thoroughly discredited in the eyes of this government. The belief is amply supported in high official circles, but the President has given no indication of his probable course.

Freight Ships Not Protected. In German quarters the idea of further difficulties is accentuated. The German denial, it is held, disposes of the Sussex case, and as for the Englishman, the Manchester Engineer, the Eagle Point and others, "they were freight ships, and the German government never gave any assurances that freight ships would not be sunk without warning." It is declared that, while Germany will endeavor in all cases to save lives when it is possible to do so without prejudice to the success of the operations, attacks on freight ships will be considered justifiable as a reprisal against Britain's "illegal blockade."

The worst "lines" as used by Germany was intended to cover passenger ships only, it was said. President Wilson professed to understand that the German government meant "all vessels belonging to a line," and it was on this understanding that the assurances were accepted as a "diplomatic victory." The statement here that the submarine campaign would continue without abatement, and without quarter, so far as freight ships are concerned, is similar to the declarations of German officials in Berlin and the confidential information reported by Ambassador Gerard. These statements render the German assurances valueless, and are part of the evidence against Germany's sincerity as considered by the Cabinet to-day.

To Keep Out of War. More indications that President Wilson is scrutinizing the domestic outlook with reference to his action against Germany became apparent to-day. The hopelessness of obtaining the original policy was directed, however, is the strongest inducement to end it all by breaking relations. The German Ambassador's threat at a break would mean never gave any assurances that freight ships would not be sunk without warning.

Some of the President's political advisers have been busy lately declaring that a break in relations would not mean war. The President knows, however, that with relations broken of the peace of the two nations depends on Germany. By abandoning submarine warfare, Germany could preserve peace even if the two ambassadors were withdrawn. There is, however, no reason to suppose that Germany would abandon her campaign merely to prevent the United States from breaking off relations.

The President, who has not fully recovered from a cold he caught on the Potomac River last week, considering the situation today, is said to have decided to hold it, because he desired a discussion of the submarine question.

Berlin (via London), April 11.—The German government's reply to the American inquiries regarding the steamship Sussex and four other vessels which have been sunk or damaged, was delivered to-day to the American Embassy.

Again—a Gain!

Of seven New York morning newspapers, five carried more than 300,000 lines of advertising in March. In display advertising, two gained over 100,000 lines each, while two lost heavily, as shown by the following table:

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| The Tribune | Gain 125,177 |
| Times | Gain 107,564 |
| American | Gain 38,126 |
| World | Loss 55,034 |
| Herald | Loss 56,115 |

March the World gained 109,829 lines of display advertising. The Tribune lost 52,000 lines and the Times 1,581.

The impressive gains by The Tribune, month after month, would be more or less monotonous if they weren't so all-fired significant.

The Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News-Editorials-Advertisements. Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

PURSUED HUSBAND WITH A WARRANT.



Mrs. Claudia C. Wheeler, former chorus girl, who says her broker-husband has failed to pay her alimony for a year.

Raids Union League Club To Jail Broker Husband

Mrs. Albert Gallatin Wheeler, with Sheriff and Lawyer, Expelled by Attendants in Trying to Serve Order in \$3,500 Alimony Suit.

The "Girl in the Red Tights" invaded the Union League Club last evening. Though more appropriately attired for the visit than the comic opera designation of Mrs. Claudia Carlestedt Wheeler would indicate, she caused quite as much of a sensation.

In fact, she was doubly clothed last night. Aside from the tailored effects, she was clothed with the majesty of the law, and, womanlike, she wanted to show it. Accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Julius Browner and reinforced by counsel, Mrs. Wheeler entered the club to identify her husband, Albert Gallatin Wheeler, Jr., a broker, from whom she is separated, that the deputy sheriff might arrest him on an order issued by Justice Greenbaum because of \$3,500 back alimony, which, his wife says, is unpaid.

Wheeler, whose father is a Chicago railroad builder, lives at the club when he is not at the Prince George Hotel. Last evening he was enjoying the luxuries of club life, when his wife and her legal aids arrived at the well guarded portals. It was just before the cocktail hour. It was a heroic move by the former comic opera singer, for it was the first time she was out after a three weeks' attack of pneumonia.

Sickness and her matrimonial troubles have not entirely deprived her of the spirit she used to display when in the front row of Broadway productions. Only her purpose was more grimly serious. This was not light comedy; it was heavy drama. Into the house of exclusiveness charged the wife, the deputy and the lawyers. The ever alert attendants, attracted by the woman, halted the visitors.

"I am a deputy sheriff," said Browner, displaying his badge. "It matters not," said the club attendant, "you must stop where you are until I can communicate with the superintendent." There in the corridor the raiding party stopped to await the arrival of the higher functionary.

Unmindful of the presence of the visitors and the effort which was being made to protect him from an interview, Wheeler crossed the reception room. "There is my husband now," shouted Mrs. Wheeler. "There he goes."

Without waiting to parley further with club employees, Mrs. Wheeler and her forces hastened within. Placing her hand on Wheeler's arm, the actress wife said, "This is my husband." Immediately there was a cordon of

COURT HOLDS KLEIST CAN'T SUE BREITUNGS

His Letter Might Have Turned Bride's Love, Says Judge Cox.

In a decision written by Judge Cox, of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals yesterday upheld the action of Judge Hough in throwing out of court Max Kleist's \$250,000 suit against Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Breitungs for her to get a divorce, might as easily have turned Juliet's love as the parental advice Kleist complained of, Judge Cox said.

The letter Kleist wrote his young bride, in which he said it would be best for her to get a divorce, might as easily have turned Juliet's love as the parental advice Kleist complained of, Judge Cox said.

WHITEHOUSE FOUND DEAD NEAR ELMIRA

Body of Wealthy New Yorker Discovered in Gorge.

Elmira, N. Y., April 11.—The body of Meredith E. Whitehouse, a Harvard graduate and son of a wealthy New York family, was found in the gorge of Watkins Glen, near here, to-day. He had been missing from the Glen Springs Sanatorium since last Friday. It is believed here that the man, under the influence of melancholia, flung himself into the gorge, and that the body was then washed down by the swift current to the pool where it was found. The bruises and cuts upon the body bear out this theory. Whitehouse left the sanatorium clad in a tweed walking suit. The body was nude when recovered.

At the home of Francis M. Whitehouse, at 131 East Seventy-first Street, it was said last night that the son had been a student in Columbia following his graduation from Harvard in 1914. Last winter he broke down from overwork and was sent to Glen Springs, where he had since remained. His uncle, Ellison Armour, has left to take charge of the body.

JERSEY TO KEEP DOGS FROM VIVISECTION

Ridgefield Park Bars Sale to Institution Here.

Hackensack, N. J., April 11.—No more dogs are to be sold by the village commission of Ridgefield Park to a New York institution for vivisection purposes. At the commission meeting this was decided to-night.

Mayor Ernest Webber said: "The commissioners and myself have been unjustly criticized in this matter."

Miss Helen I. James, who started the protest against the vivisection issue, remarked: "A great load has thus been removed from my heart."

NEW DOUAUMONT RUSH REPULSED BY FRENCH

Counter-Attacks Rout Foe from Captured Trenches, but Fail at Forges Brook and Chattancourt.

FLAMING LIQUID FAILS TO AID GERMAN ASSAULT

French Clay Shields, Like Asbestos Curtain, Counter Fiery Streams—Troops Charge Under Ghastly Lights.

(By Cable to The Tribune.) London, April 11.—In the death grapple at Verdun, now in its decisive stage, Paris admits to-night that the Germans have gained a hold on Le Mort Homme. Thus they have won a grip on the citadel of the French second line west of the Meuse.

It is the first substantial result of eighty hours of fierce battle. Having grasped the footing at Le Mort Homme, though worn and exhausted, the Germans have turned again to the east side of the Meuse. Between Douaumont and Vaux they launched a fresh assault this afternoon. On the west bank of the river there were no infantry actions.

In the fighting last night and early this morning, as in all the contest since Sunday, Le Mort Homme was the German objective. The attacks between Avocourt and Bethincourt were abandoned in favor of a concentrated assault from the direction of Cumieres. This began at nightfall last night, and in it the Germans employed every death-dealing device at their command.

Shields Blast Flaming Liquid. Flaming liquids, with which the Germans have been experimenting in smaller local attacks, last night were used with typical Teuton prodigality. At Le Mort Homme, and again between Douaumont and Vaux, they were tried on an extensive scale.

But for this exigency, as others, General Petain had prepared. To the regiments holding the advance line under the withering German fire heavy clay shields had been supplied. These were for fire attacks, as the cloth masks had been for gas. Against them, shooting frequently from a distance of thirty feet, played harmlessly.

Working from the cover of the Bois des Corbeaux, the Germans were able to force their way up the scarred and shattered slopes of Le Mort Homme. Under the green glare of illuminating rockets, hanging poised like miniature balloons over the battlefield, the advancing ranks took on a phosphorescent gleam, as though it were a ghostly charge. The French curtain of fire failed to check their progress and they gained a footing in trenches on the east side of the hill.

KAISER MISSES DEATH BY INCHES, IS REPORT

Officers Near Him Killed When French Shell Explodes.

(By Cable to The Tribune.) London, April 12.—A Rome dispatch to "The Daily Telegraph" quotes reports reaching there from Berlin to the effect that the Kaiser is at present at Potsdam, where he receives no one but members of his family and a few official personages. When on the French front before Verdun the Kaiser had a narrow escape from being killed by a French shell which exploded near him, killing several officers and destroying the imperial motor car. The German official communiqué on the subject announced the Emperor was unhurt.

His unexpected departure for Potsdam, however, and the mystery with which he is surrounding himself lead to the supposition that in reality the Kaiser either was struck by fragments of the shell or that the violence of the explosion has dangerously affected his nervous system.

GERMAN "WAR BABY" PAYS 30 PER CENT

Munitions Company Distributes Dividend Despite Tax.

Berlin, April 11.—The German Arms and Munitions Company, one of the leading "war babies," has declared a dividend of 30 per cent, as against 20 per cent last year.

The increase was declared despite the new war profits tax legislation. The company manufactures small arms and cartridges.

COUNTESS SZECHENYI CURED OF SMALLPOX

Former Gladys Vanderbilt Again Serving as War Nurse.

(By Cable to The Tribune.) London, April 11.—A "Daily Express" dispatch from Geneva says the Countess Szechenyi, formerly Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, who was recently decorated by Emperor Francis Joseph for her work with the Austrian Red Cross, has recovered from an attack of smallpox. The countess, who has become an expert nurse, now wants to be employed at hospital stations near the front lines. She is spending large sums in aiding Hungarian officers and men, and is officially attached as an ordinary nurse to the Austrian Red Cross.

SLEEK BLACKBIRD WINS COCK ROBIN'S WIDOW

Orange, N. J., April 11.—It wasn't just fancy, after all, that made Police Lieutenant Callaghan McCarthy think that a widowed robin redbreast, who for four years had hopped about in the tree outside the window of his home, had forgotten her sorrows in a new and strange love.

When McCarthy heard a familiar twittering this morning he found the robin busily occupied in making a nest in the top of the tree. Directing the work was a sleek blackbird. Four years ago the robin and a mate of her own kind took up their residence in McCarthy's back yard. Two years ago cock robin was killed. Next spring the robin came back with a blackbird, or McCarthy thought she did, but he wasn't convinced until the same pair returned yesterday after a winter in Florida.

Confidence continues to be expressed in Paris as to the eventual outcome.