

SALVATION ARMY LASS' CLOSE CALL

Rene Beverly, Whom She
Left Upon Finding Him
Married, Tries Murder.

MAN DISARMS HIM

White Slavery Charge Likely, But
Man Says Woman Lured Him
to Ruin.

Pretty Annie Arnold, who at one time was a Salvation Army lass here, had a close call last night, for Rene Beverly, a tall, athletic man, who is a clerk in the Jahncke Company, assaulted her with a pistol, in the house 828 Girod.

And it may be that Beverly, who is a married man with seven children, living at 3720 Washington Avenue, will have to face a Federal charge, for the police have considerable tangible evidence which may lead up to a white slave accusation, though Beverly laughs at that, and says he is glad that he is rid of the woman, who almost ruined him.

SAVOY SAVES THE WOMAN.

Samuel Savoy, who has a room in the Girod Street house, played the part of a hero, for he deftly grabbed the revolver from the clerk, who seemed maddened to desperation, and calling out to the woman to run, blocked the way of the big powerful assailant, as Mrs. Arnold, a slender, girlish, and rather pretty brunette, raced to safety to Fletcher's Saloon and Restaurant on Girod and Carondelet Streets.

Beverly had been a nuisance around the Savoy home. He was quarrelsome, and seemed insanely jealous of the woman. She tried to tell him that she did no wrong, but he insisted, and over and over again his quarreling caused comment, and the woman was humiliated and intended to get away.

Somehow or other Beverly got an idea that a mysterious man had taken his place in the heart of the woman. He heard that the fellow was called Paul, and it was about this particular Paul that Beverly got into such a furious temper last night. He rushed into the Savoy home, and meeting the woman called out loudly: "I have bought and paid for you, and I am going to kill you for being false."

That caused a commotion, and the woman's flight added to it, and soon police were on the run to the house, and they caught hold of Beverly, who was pacing madly in front of Fletcher's place. When Mrs. Arnold saw that bluecoats had Beverly she seemed satisfied, and hurried to the Saratoga Street Station, and told Captain Coman, the commander, the story of the man and her relations with him.

MRS. ARNOLD'S STORY.

Mrs. Arnold says that she was married when she was 14 years of age. At present she is 19. Her husband deserted her after six months of married life, and she went to an aunt, in Jackson, Miss. There was a reconciliation, and she lived with her husband a short time, but he deserted her again. She left her first child with the Salvation Army in Jackson and went to a hospital in Vicksburg, where she became a mother, and as the second baby passed away Mrs. Arnold decided to remain with the Salvation Army folk and went to Jackson so she could be near her first son. With the Salvation Army she came here, and in selling tickets, encountered Beverly in the Jahncke office. He was liberal and led her to believe that he

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ing that when she first met Beverly she believed in his statement that he was a single man. And in her presence—that is how Mrs. Arnold tells it—Beverly acknowledged his deception to his wife. Mrs. Arnold intended leaving, but the next night Beverly called and said that he could prove that he was trying to obtain a divorce, and asked her to write a letter to Mrs. Beverly for him. She fought against that, but the man had such persuasive power that in three days she gave in to him and she copied a letter intended for Mrs. Beverly. That letter was supposed to be from a man, and hinted that Mrs. Beverly was untrue. Beverly said he would use that in his divorce proceedings. Mrs. Arnold begged him to send her to Texas to live with her brother, but he refused.

"One night I went out to a picture show," said Mrs. Arnold, "with a young man named Paul. That was a few nights back. There was no wrong in that."

PLOT AGAINST WIFE.

Beverly called about 5 o'clock last afternoon at the house to see Mrs. Arnold. He was angry, and would not say what caused him to show temper. He left in half an hour, and in a short while a special messenger called with a letter signed "Paul," asking Mrs. Arnold to meet him and go to a picture show. Mrs. Arnold told the messenger boy to say that she would go out with Paul, and in a short time Beverly returned and demanded to know where she was going. Mrs. Arnold said that she meant to go to a picture show with a friend, Mrs. Savoy, and Beverly cried out that she was lying and that she was going with Paul, and that he would kill her. Savoy and his wife were in the rear and heard this, and Mrs. Arnold's screams brought them to the room. It was then that Savoy scuffled with Beverly and got the gun, and Mrs. Arnold ran. And while she was in Fletcher's restaurant, at the corner, Beverly went there and said that he had caught her with "Paul." But it was not Paul; it happened to be a stranger, who was willing to protect Mrs. Arnold.

"And Beverly knows it was not Paul," said Mrs. Arnold, "for the gentleman gave Beverly his card."

Beverly told Mrs. Arnold to get out of the place, and she hurried out of the restaurant for fear that the man would kill her, and went to the doorway of the saloon and there received protection, and a little while later the police came and jailed Beverly.

The bluecoats had Beverly before the Night Court and he was fined \$25 or thirty days by Night Recorder Batt for disturbing the peace.

BEVERLY'S STORY DIFFERENT.

"Well, if that woman is trying to jam me for white slavery," laughed Beverly, in his cell, "she is a fool. I can prove that I have not used her for my benefit at all, and all that I did for her was done in a spirit which will not admit such a thing as white slavery. It is ridiculous to think that of me. I am happy to know that I am rid of this woman, met her while she was selling tickets, she was with the Salvation Army. She was free, and I did not reckon on any trouble on that score. But the woman was persistent and almost ruined my family relations. As for being madly in love with her, that is foolish; my wife is the best woman in the world, and I have seven children, the eldest being about 10 years old, and nothing can make me leave them. But that woman tried, and now I am glad I can get rid of her. I was desirous of proving that she was connected with other men, and to-day I received two telephone messages from a woman saying that Mrs. Arnold had gone out with a man named Paul, and that she would go out again to-night. I had an acknowledgment of that from a special messenger. I went there to tell her that I was done with her, and found her with Paul in the Fletcher place, and I drove both of them out in the street. That is all there is to it. As for assaulting her with a revolver, that is false; she cannot trump any charges against me."

WAS SOLDIER IN ORIENT.

Beverly originally came from Lynchburg, Va. For four or five years he has been here. Before that he was a traveler and a soldier. He was in the Philippines, also in China, and went to East Barcelona, Spain, where he met his wife about twelve years ago and married her.

"And you can bet when I am out of this affair I will be back with my wife and children, and never again will I want to bother with another woman," said Beverly, by way of farewell.

SALVATION ARMY

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was a single man. Beverly told her to leave the Salvation Army and take up a business course, and she agreed. He introduced her into a barber college, and she learned hair dressing. While serving as an apprentice she passed as Beverly's wife. At the time she had a room at 617 St. Charles, and he spent much time with her in that room. One of the Salvation Army ladies took an interest in Mrs. Arnold and her affair, looked in the directory and learned the address of Beverly, and made inquiries at his home. She found that he was married and had several children. Mrs. Arnold was heartbroken at the disclosure and told Beverly that she did not want to be in the way between husband and wife.

"I left and did not want to return, for I felt sorry for Mrs. Beverly," said Mrs. Arnold.

She went to Anniston, Ala., with the Salvation Army, and while she was there Beverly wrote her many letters, begging her to return, but she did not want to be with him again.

CONFRONTED BY WIFE.

Then he wrote letters giving the names of lawyers—all fictitious names—saying that they were suing for a divorce for Beverly. That decided her, and she returned and was glad in a way because she had a hard time of it in Anniston. He sent \$15 for her to return, and on arriving Mrs. Arnold secured a room at 918 Lafayette. That was in May last. Beverly coaxed her into giving him some of the letters he wrote. One day while she was on Rampart Street ready to go to Spanish Fort with Beverly a small lady of Spanish descent approached Beverly and inquired from him the identity of Mrs. Arnold.

The man hemmed and hawed, and the little lady, who proved to be Mrs. Beverly, said rather hotly to Mrs. Arnold: "You are with my husband and I could shoot you for that. The law would not punish me for shooting you." Mrs. Arnold told Mrs. Beverly that she was an innocent woman in the affair and recited her story, say-