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**RYERSON SAYS HE SPANKED HIS WIFE.**

**Real Estate Man Tells How He Chastised  
Young Wife Shortly Before She Left.**

Albert W. Ryerson, wealthy real estate man, tells today in the fourth chapter of the story of his life with Mrs. Mazie Mitchell Ryerson, how three days after their wedding the pair engaged in a violent quarrel. The story written by Ryerson is entitled "Ryerson Breaks Silence—His Own Story."

**By ALBERT W. RYERSON.**

We were married in Mr. Clemens on September 6. Mazie have been in various department stored in Detroit and had charged up several hundred dollars' worth of clothes to me. We were comparatively happy.

She was out all night on four different nights and away five days immediately after our marriage without any explanation. She would sleep until 1 or 3 p.m. each day—or go over to Detroit and get home in the small hours of the morning.

She would go away with 50 cents in her purse, and come home at 1:30 a.m. in a taxi without money to pay the driver.

Three days after our marriage she attended a party in — house. He had just come from Montreal. I was invited, but when I saw Mazie drinking I objected. I was immediately in disfavor and insulted. I remonstrated. Mazie started fighting: her sister slapped her and tried to subdue her.

I tried to get her in the car to get her home: she fought like a tiger. I finally got her home.

**WENT IN BATHING.**

She insisted in going in bathing on the beach in front of the house, and managed to get into her bathing suit. It was then 2 o'clock in the morning. I objected to her going out, fearing that

she would be drowned. She again fought like a tiger and blackened one of my eyes by striking me with her shoe—cut a gash in my head with a chandelier globe, and bruised me severely in the breast with her heels and fists.

Then both her sister and myself tried to subdue her, and we had to handle her pretty roughly. She broke away, flew out of the house in her bathing suit and while we searched for her for two hours, we could not find her, and feared she might have drowned. We learned afterward that she went to a vacant house, two doors away, and crawled up in a corner and slept.

A week or so later, she and her sister went visiting again. A friend augmented the stock of liquor by bringing a bottle of Johnny Walker, for it seemed to be the custom for the girls to have their gentlemen friends bring them a bottle of whisky when calling, instead of a box of candy. ——— was in high glee, danced around the room, waving the bottle in the air. Remonstrance from me was of no avail. I was hated because I was not of that kind.

### **TOOK FEW DRINKS**

While on any of these parties which I was inadvertently present in order to look after my wife I seldom drank more than one or two drinks. I was served many times, but it usually went over my shoulder.

I was never drunk in my life. But because of the hostility to any opposition I might put up it was unsafe for me to do anything but pretend to acquiesce. Mazie, finally, upon my urging, came from the party to my home on Riverside drive. Mazie picked up an ice pick. I had taken much punishment from her again, but finally had to handle her without gloves.

Mazie continued to go out nights. I remonstrated and followed her on several occasions and told her it was not fit conduct for a wife. On more than one occasion, in the presence of witnesses, she perplexed me by saying that she was not my wife, and at one time threatened to call the police if I followed her further.

I did not know then that she had been married to this other man in Pittsburgh. Her claims as to being importuned to join any cult are false. Nothing of the kind ever existed, or was even discussed in our house. Neither were there any Hindoo servants running around instructing her in any mystic lore. She was too busy nights away from home to be interested in anything else if she obtained it, which is not a fact.

## **I SPANKED HER**

On Oct. 3, she came home late. I tried to be nice to her but she turned on me like a tigress—sunk her teeth in my arms and beat me in the chest. I slapped her face and spanked her. I was hurt severely, but she was only spanked. I was nice to her at breakfast and asked her to go to the bank and deposit a check for \$114 which I had indorsed.

(To be Continued.)