

THE FEMALE HUSBAND.

Frank Dubois of Wisconsin Engages in a Most Entertaining Interview.

Brandon, Wis., Special Telegram, Nov. 1.—Dubois, the man or woman of doubtful sex, whose case has so generally aroused public curiosity, was found by a newspaper reporter, secreted with his companion at a farmhouse seven miles from here last night. The following interview was had, which in a measure clears the mystery surrounding the case:

"Mr. Dubois, you, of course, know the stories that have been circulated concerning you?"

"I do," hesitatingly, and in a voice which could not be mistaken for a man's.

"You are married to Gertrude Fuller, are you not?"

"I am. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. L. Morrison, in Waupun."

"You insist that you are a man?"

"I do. I am—as long as my wife is satisfied it is nobody's business."

"Mr. Dubois, you look like a woman, act like a woman, and there are dozens of reasons to suppose you are not Frank Dubois, but Mrs. Hudson, a woman. Do you refuse to reveal yourself?"

"There is nothing to reveal."

"If you are caught in this disguise you will be arrested. You should place yourself in your proper light at once, and thus avoid punishment."

"Oh, Frank! for God's sake tell all and have it over, at this moment," exclaimed the young and pretty wife, tears streaming down the face.

Dubois looked toward her. His lip trembled with excitement. He burst into tears, sobs choking him for a time. Finally he said "It's true," and endeavored to leave the room. He was restrained and finally was induced to tell his story.

He said he was really Mrs. Hudson, and had tired of husband and family, and determined to lose identity as the wife and mother by assuming the guise of a man. "My husband," she said, "went to Illinois last spring. I immediately assumed male attire and went to Waupun, where I had previously met and admired Gertie Fuller. I courted her and we were married, she not knowing me to be a woman until the night, after the ceremony was performed. I then induced her to keep silent, which she has done. While living with my husband I helped him support the family, peddling soap and compounding extracts. I was thus led to depend upon myself, and when I took upon myself the support of Gertie, I felt fully able to carry the burden. I papered, painted, made and sold extracts, and we were happy. We were preparing to move to Elgin, Ill., when my husband came upon the scene. After he came to the house I concealed myself for a time, and then took the train for Brandon, Gertie remaining at the house of a friend, following on Tuesday to Brandon, where we stopped at the house of an acquaintance, and came here Tuesday evening. I will not return to live with my husband and propose to wear pants and smoke and earn my living as a man." Mrs. Dubois, or more properly Gertie Fuller, appeared utterly heartbroken, sobbing continuously during the recall of the story. She, however, confirmed the statement. She said, when questioned, that her parents lived in Waupun, where her father and brother were engaged in the nursery business. She had married Frank Dubois, (or Mrs. Hudson), and had, on the night of their marriage, discovered that her husband was of her own sex. They had agreed to live together and had done so. It was an affair of their own and nobody was concerned but herself. They proposed to go to Fond du Lac and arrange to remove to Illinois, as was intended when the sensational document was made that the parties were both women.