

BROKER'S ROMANCE SPONTANEOUSLY INTERRUPTED BY NURSE, SAYS SINGING WOMAN

"Uncle Harry" Horton Kept a Prisoner at Home on Day He Planned to Elope.

MISS BERGH TALKS.

She Read Him Poetry That Made Her Sick and Still Cares for Him.

Miss Lillie d'Angelo Bergh, who has filed out for \$100,000 damages for breach of promise against Harry L. Horton of No. 89 Broadway, one of the best known men in the entire financial district, today told her side of the troubles that beset a maiden lady of forty-three when possessed of the grand passion for a gentleman of seventy-nine.

Miss Bergh returned to her home at No. 29 West Fifty-fourth street last night, she had been recuperating at a rest cure near the city. As she sat in her parlor to-day, clad in a blue creation that accentuated her blonde hair and pale complexion, she wore a large diamond ring, to which she glanced frequently and fondly.

"My engagement ring," she explained, "is the only thing I shall always wear no matter what Harry and his folks may say." She nestled among the sofa pillows gracefully, for Miss Bergh is graceful and accomplished. She might have been reading the lines of a society play instead of telling of a contest in the courts.

"I still feel a great affection for Dear Old Harry Horton," she said, "and I know he would be the gentleman he has always been except for a feminine influence which, I presume, he cannot control and which makes him a plaything."

"T'WAS TO HAVE BEEN AN ELOPEMENT TO JERSEY." "We had planned to be married," she resumed, after a pause that had the proper eulogistic effect. "We were going over to New Jersey and it was to be something of an elopement and he was to face his family after the wedding."

There was a certain coyness in the drawing of the curtain from the dear little idea of a real elopement that drew a bit of reserve. "What was the date?" came a question. "That was a year ago," she replied, coming quite rapidly back to the present conversation from her mental journey upon the honeymoon tour that didn't happen. "On the very day we were to have eloped he was kept a prisoner at his own home by his nurse, who had in some way found out his plans. He sent word to me that he was seriously ill."

Here, one might remark, was the time-honored nurse of love affairs in a new role. Did not the nurse call her to meet Horton? Had not all nurses of history been the aids and not the enemies of Cupid? "Some time elapsed," went on Miss Bergh, after allowing the nurse question to settle, "before he visited me again. Then he said certain humiliating conditions had arisen and that he must postpone our wedding. He told me he had made a will and if he died I should be provided for just as long as I lived, even if he died before we were married."

"A few days later he went to New Jersey. I found out where he had gone, and as was my right, I followed him to Seabright. I found him walking along the beach with a woman. She was well dressed. I made inquiries and was told she was Mrs. Horton. I then found I had been misled, and the hotel proprietor told me that she was Miss Payne, a companion to Mr. Horton."

"I was shocked and horrified. Dear Old Harry had told me Miss Payne was merely an old family servant, deaf and blind, and that she had been in the family so long she had to be honored. Instead of that I found she was a domineering woman, very much in the possession of her senses and faculties, and that she was taking very good care to see that no one approached him at any time."

"I came back to New York and found I had been deceived. I learned Miss Payne was always on watch to come between us. Later Harry called at the house and tried to explain. He said she was his nurse and had taken care of him for years. He said she mended his linen, fixed the water for his bath, and when his rheumatism worried him, she massaged it. Nevertheless, she said, she was a servant, and I must consider her in that light."

"HAD SHE KNOWN, THINGS WOULD HAVE CHANGED." "Had I known there was a woman who slept in Mr. Horton's bedroom, who mended his linen and prepared his baths, our positions would have been as far removed as the North and South Poles. I would never have let myself care for him."

"She paused as though fighting with a real sentiment, and added: "But I do care a great deal for him; I care for him yet." "The sentimental interjection went into the conversational discard, so to speak, and she talked of other things."

"Somebody, after our interview, sent an ex-convict to see me. I refused to see him and he followed by detectives. On one occasion one of these men tried to secrete himself in my house. Twice my attorneys have been approached by his friends with offers to make settlements. They have been refused. "I did everything to please Dear Old Harry," she remarked, getting back to the old, sweet story. "I even sat up at night and read poetry to him. Poetry that sickened me, but of which he was very fond. To questions she replied she met Mr. Horton in London twenty-four years ago, when he was there with his wife."

Boy of 15 Who Is to Own the Ansonia



More Than 5,000 Women in New York Are Followers of Swami Abhedananda

Many New York Men, Too, Converted to the Hindu Religion of Vedanta, Asserts Woman Officer.

Not a Heathen Invasion, She Says, but a Faith That Will Free American Women From Mental and Spiritual Bondage.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall

At least five thousand women in New York are already under the spell of the Hindu religion of Vedanta. Many of them are women of wealth, practically all are women of unusual culture and refinement. Combining the two greatest fervors in the world, the blind faith of the convert, the battling earnestness of the pioneer, they are exerting all their energies for the further extension of "yoga." And new converts are continually joining them.

In New York really in the throes of a heathen invasion! A writer in the current issue of the Hampton-Columbian magazine raises this question which sent me up to No. 135 West Eighty-third street, the spacious headquarters of the Vedanta Society in America.

Yoga, that Eastern philosophy the emblem of which is the coiled serpent, is being widely disseminated here," declared the writer. "Before a charm that seemingly they cannot resist thousands of converts are yielding to the temptations to embrace its teachings of strange mysticism. Literally yoga means the 'path' that leads to wisdom. Actually it is proving the way that leads to domestic infelicity and insanity and death."

"It is the promise of eternal youth that attracts woman to yoga," the article continues. "The yoga, as the student who masters it is termed, is pronounced the dominance of natural law."

But the really significant question is this one: "What has paganism done for the women of the East that the women of the West want ought of it?" And then the indignant writer inquired: "What has paganism done for the women of India that she would appeal to the women of America?" A frank-eyed young woman with features delicately clean-cut sat at the desk in the reading-room of the Vedanta Society yesterday. She told me that she was an American, that her family had been in this country for generations. But she is also an officer of the Vedanta, and has found her peace in the teachings of the present teacher here, the Swami Abhedananda. It is the same Swami who was brought into the limelight just a year ago when Mrs. William J. Beaulieu, a woman devotee, declared that he had fallen before the fascinations of a "Chinese blonde." She declares that before her disillusionment she had paid his expenses on a trip abroad.

"It is a conservative estimate to say that 5,000 women in this city have turned to Vedanta," the woman officer declared. "There are many men interested, too, though they do not openly admit that they are with us, for fear of being laughed at."

BOY, 15, BECOMES OWNER OF BIGGEST HOTEL IN U. S.

W. E. D. Stokes Sr. to Turn Ansonia Over to Son Within Two Weeks.

COST WAS \$6,000,000.

Property Is Leased to New Managers for Term of Thirty Years.

Within the next two weeks the owner of the Ansonia, the largest hotel in the United States and one of the largest in the world, will be a fifteen-year-old boy. The lucky lad thus favored of fortune is W. E. D. Stokes Jr., to whom his father, the present owner, proposes to turn over the property, now that he has given up its actual management. It is understood that a trust company will act as trustee for the boy until the latter comes of age. The hotel cost \$6,000,000 to build.

Young Stokes is an exceptionally bright boy and is considered something of an expert in wireless telegraphy. When only twelve he appeared before a Congressional committee and electrified a number of elderly statesmen by his lucid and precocious plea for the rights of amateur wireless experimenters. At the time a bill prohibiting amateur investigations from setting up and operating wireless stations was under consideration. The lad had had a complete wireless plant on the roof of the Ansonia for several years and when only twelve perfected a wireless telephone system which experts believe may yet have some practical value. At any rate his wireless telegraph station is practical and he has frequently sent and received messages over distances of hundreds of miles.

The boy is the son of the first Mrs. W. E. D. Stokes, who was Rita Hernandez de Alba de Acosta before her marriage. He was born in New York and then married Capt. Philip Lydie.

NEW PROPRIETORS HAVE 30 YEARS LEASE. The new lessees of the Ansonia are Frank Hariman, for twenty years manager of the Holland House, and Gustav Oberdorfer, steward of that hotel for many years. They have taken a thirty-year lease of the great building, and the amount of rent which will be invested in that time is placed at \$9,000,000. It is said to be the largest unconditional lease signed in this city in fifteen years. The new proprietors take possession to-morrow.

It is their intention to continue the present plan of an apartment hotel until alterations can be made transforming the rooms into a solidly put tenement for transient trade. They expect to run the hotel eventually as a transient house and feel that its close proximity to the Subway express station at Seventy-second street will justify this. Among the improvements which will be made will be the utilization of the enormous swimming pool originally constructed in the basement area never used. This is to form the central attraction of a splendid Turkish bath establishment which is to be installed.

No changes will be made in the present executive force, but it is hinted that something of the spirit of the Holland House will be brought into the hotel. It is believed that Gustav Damm, former proprietor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, is associated with his old employees at least in an advisory if not a financial capacity.

W. E. D. Stokes, Jr., who has been the proprietor as well as the owner of the hotel since its erection, is said to be retiring because of the pressure of other business. He was recently in the spotlight because of his experience with Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad, the so-called "shooting show girls."

Call to State Banks. ALBANY, Sept. 29.—State Superintendent of Banks Van Tuyl to-day issued a call for a report as to the condition of State banks, trust companies and private banks at the close of business on Sept. 29.

Big Attendance Shows Spread of Vedanta. "The spread of Vedanta cannot be measured by the number of names on our official roll. But by the increased attendance at our meetings, the letters we receive and the personal confessions, we know that the appeal of our faith is reaching more and more men and women."

And then I repeated the magazine writer's question, "What has Vedanta done for the women of India that she would appeal to the women of America?" "I am thoroughly American, but I believe that many American women are in a deeper mental and spiritual bondage than the women of the East ever were," she replied.

"The same principle of Vedanta is the eternal evolution of the soul. The child marriages of the East, which are only betrothals, result from the belief that the two souls have known each other in many previous ages."

"Swami Abhedananda knows sincerely that the bringing of American women to his faith will result in an exchange of wisdom and wider mental outlook for us and a greater material liberty for the dwellers in the zenanas."

"There have been and are hysterical, sensation hungry women in America who have thought that the purely sen-

WURRA, WURRA! RANDOM SHOTS AT BIG GAME AND SMALL BY W. P. M'LOUGHLIN.

GOV. DIMM IN TAKING STEPS to kill the boxing law has based his action on the fact that several incidents of an annoying character have occurred since the Frawley bill went into effect.

As the Boxing Commission was created to remedy just such evils and as the Boxing Commission was in operation practically one day it is hard to expect that the result desired by the Governor could have been accomplished.

How could a commission of three accomplish anything with the Chairman sick and the remaining two members shaking fists at each other? Coming down to brass tacks it looks to me as if the commission created to purify the sport had as much to do with putting boxing in the discard as all the rest of the Donnybrookers who shouted against it.

WHICH BRINGS TO MIND Mr. Carl Morris, the heavyweight White Hope, who was trounced by Jim Flynn and whose bleeding nose was one of the causes that was urged for the repeal of the Boxing law. Morris without a trace of a blow was around town all week and didn't seem a bit worried. "Story there was made," he said, "that I was too soft when I met Flynn and that was why I bled so freely when he tapped me on the nose. I'm going along training at the New Polo A. C. and that wise old trainer, Billy Newman, is teaching me some useful stuff. I'm young and hopeful."

Which is a good way for a big fighter to talk. But I'm afraid he'll keep on hoping.

WURRA WURRA: Would you be in a position to know what has become of "Mister Hoffmann," who has had some very funny letters printed in your paper. I feel some fearful accident has prevented "Mister Hoffmann" from coming out in the daylight. I cannot eat my beans before I know where he is. Respectfully yours, J. A. W.

You're right, Mr. J. A. W. "Some fearful accident" has prevented "Mister Hoffmann" from coming out in the daylight. I cannot eat my beans before I know where he is. Respectfully yours, J. A. W.

WURRA WURRA: A fellow came to me one day and says, "Why don't you take a flier in Wall street?" He knew I had \$100 saved up. I says to him, "How will I do it?" So he gives me the address of a broker and I sees him, and in two days I'm cleaned. I don't know just how it happened, but I do know I'm dead broke.

Say, don't you think Wall street is a gambling joint? Shouldn't it be raided? I bought a lot of stock down there and I never saw any of it—don't know how it looks or how it tastes. I never saw how it feels. Yours for a come-on, No. Charley, you didn't gamble in Wall street. In gambling a fellow always takes a chance. You had no chance. You simply put the money under the other fellow's door without even asking what sort of opener he had. You don't know whether you were beat with a straight flush or shooed out by a busted "small dog."

As nearly as I can dope out this Wall street game a fellow sells something he hasn't got to another who hasn't got the money to pay for it if he had it. Then another fellow buys what doesn't exist with stage money borrowed on collateral the price of which the gamekeeper makes, which controls the hocking value of the collateral.

As they don't show you the shells or the pea and don't let you see the finger work, blamed if I can see where the gamble comes in.

IRELAND TO-MORROW WILL PAY HER TRIBUTE of respect to the memory of one of her most devoted defenders. In his silent grave he will never be forgotten by a grateful people, for were it not for Charles Stewart Parnell the cause of Irish freedom would be far from its present favorable condition.

I ask you to kindly give me a copy of your paper to take off his hat and say a prayer for the mastermind of Ireland's victory without bloodshed or strife.

WURRA WURRA: Is not a Federal Government employee just as amenable to the New York garnishment law as a city or State employee? Cannot 10 per cent of his salary be collected in the same way? J. HAMBERSLEY.

I referred your question to Col. Jake Mincer, one of the greatest authorities on the garnishment law in this country. He says cheerfully that the law applies to national, State, city and private employees. He knows.

THEY SAY one can find most anything in New York. Over in that part of town called Brooklyn there is as unique an illustration of the fact as can be imagined. In the Sixteenth District, in the thirteen candidates for the Democratic nomination for Alderman. Three of them are Italians, three are Greeks, three are Jews and four are Irish. Big Bill Thompson, the Bryan Hughes Joltik, thought deeply over the situation and in behalf of his own candidate he sent 5,000 of the following circulars broadcast through the district:

Harmony and Home Rule Candidate for Alderman, EMANUEL JACKSON, Great Grandson of Stonewall Jackson OUR PLATFORM: Good Roads, No Assessments, Abolition of Taxation, Reduction of Exorbitant, General Revision of Tariff, Race Tracks Limited to One in Each Assembly District.

WURRA WURRA: I see that some gink, writing to you honorable paper, asks how he can prevent the "E" string of his niddle from busting just as he is getting it tuned up for action. For the love of Mike don't tell

WILTED BY HIS GIRL, YOUTH GOES INSANE AND LEAPS OFF PIER

Sugar Checker Fights Rescuers in East River and Doctors Who Treat Him.

Brooding over his unhappy love affair, Harry Rosenbush, twenty-one years old, a checker at the American Sugar Refining Company's pier at South Third street and East River, Williamsburg, became violently insane to-day, and after leaping into the river gave his rescuers a fierce battle before he was overpowered and sent to the observation ward at King's County Hospital.

Rosenbush had been employed by the sugar company for more than a year. He was in love with a girl in the district. About a month ago he told fellow employees his sweetheart had gone back on him as taken up with another fellow. From that time on Rosenbush became silent and morose. He acted strangely all day yesterday and when he reported for work to-day he rushed to the end of the pier and jumped overboard.

He was fished out by other employees. Dr. Schwartz and Magida of the Eastern District Hospital, came with an ambulance and gave Rosenbush medical treatment. Suddenly the young man became violent again, knocked both physicians down and fought off Policeman Martin and several employees for fifteen minutes before being overpowered and bound with ropes.

Rosenbush's relatives live in Tarrytown, N. Y. He has been rooming at No. 136 Division avenue, Williamsburg.

COURTS OPEN NEXT MONDAY; THOUSANDS OF NEW CASES.

Extra Force of Workmen Engaged in Renovating Old Building in City Hall Park.

With several thousand cases added to the calendar since the summer vacations began, the Supreme Court will reopen Monday. An extra force of workmen was engaged to-day in completing the improvements that have been under way in the County Court House for several months.

The old building in City Hall Park has been thoroughly renovated and half a hundred painters are working overtime in an effort to get it in readiness.

Most of the Justices of the Supreme Court have returned from their vacations and it is expected that the whole of the legal machinery of New York County will be in full swing by the middle of next week. The undefended cases will probably be heard on Wednesday with eighty-three cases on the calendar. There are hundreds of cases awaiting assignment to the other twenty-six parts of the Supreme Court.

Since the new law requiring that all legal papers be filed went into effect the work of County Clerk Schneider's force has been doubled. While from 500 to 1,000 papers had been filed daily during the last few weeks the law has been in force, it is estimated that the number will be much larger when the courts are in full swing. At this rate, it is said, the city will probably have to erect another building soon for the storage of legal papers.

DYNAMITE IN ENGINE.

Explosion Injures One Man and Discharged Employee Is Arrested.

Dynamite sticks, placed in machinery in the pump-house on the Edward Brady estate at Katonah, N. Y., which is leased by L. C. Hazel of New York, exploded early to-day, wrecking the pump-house and dangerously injuring Simon Pryor, a negro employed to look after the plant. Clifford Jones, a negro who had been employed on the estate, is under arrest on the charge made by Pryor that Jones placed the dynamite in the pumping machinery in revenge for being discharged.

Light for the estate is generated by the machinery in the pump-house. Pryor had just started the engine when there came an explosion which he heard half a mile away. Both Pryor's legs were broken and torn and one of his arms was nearly off. He was taken to White Plains Hospital, while Chief Peo of the Bedford police force arrested Jones and took him to the White Plains jail.

The boy, with a laugh, pointed the rifle at her and pulled the trigger. The girl dropped dead with a bullet through her head.

The authorities have decided to take no action against Wetherbe, who is eighteen years old, being satisfied that he believed the rifle was not loaded.

B. Altman & Co. ANNOUNCE A SPECIAL SALE FOR TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3RD, OF REVERSIBLE VELOUR PORTIERS IN DESIRABLE COLORS, AT MUCH BELOW THE USUAL PRICE. Fifth Avenue, 34th and 35th Streets, New York.

WALL STREET

If the breaking out of war between Italy and Turkey had any effect on stock market securities to-day it was in a beneficial way, as prices of all the speculative features were exceedingly strong with average advances of 2 points. As has been the case in the last two market sessions, Steel was the leader of the rise. Heavy dealings in the common elevated the price almost 2 points above the closing of yesterday.

The threatened strike by its shopmen was disapproved by Union Pacific. Recovering from an early setback, the stock eventually became one of the strongest issues. Reading, St. Paul, American Tobacco, Copper and Smelting all joined the upward trend with good sized gains.

The advancing tendency continued unabated after the first hour, the scarcity of stocks at the higher ranges greatly accelerated the efforts of the bulls in moving the list higher.

Table with columns: Stock Name, High, Low, Last, Change. Includes Amal. Copper, Am. Car & Foundry, Am. Cotton Oil, etc.

GIRL USES A SHOT GUN IN TRYING TO END LIFE.

Grace Creed Holds Weapon So Awkwardly That Load Falls to Reach Vital Spot.

PHILADELPHIA, N. J., Sept. 29.—Despondent because of ill health Grace Creed, nineteen years old, attempted suicide last night by means of a shotgun. She fired a load into her left breast, but the awkward position she was forced to assume to reach the trigger diverted the muzzle of the gun and none of the shot reached a vital spot.

Miss Creed was employed until recently in Jersey City. She returned home for medical treatment a few days ago. Last night she put on a long coat, hid a shotgun under it, walked down the road to the Washington Heights Bridge and there made the attempt on her own life.

The sound of the shot attracted persons to the spot. Miss Creed was hurried to a hospital.

Clear Brains

and good spirits come naturally when the stomach is up to its work, the liver and bowels active and the blood pure. Better conditions always follow the use of BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Before Selecting Your Apartment CONSULT THE "Apartment to Let" Advertisements in THE WORLD IT WILL SAVE YOU Time, Energy and Money. The World's "Apartment to Let" Advertisements offer you the greatest variety of selection. All prices, sizes and locations.