

DIRECT ELECTIONS NOW UP TO SENATE

Proposed Constitutional Amendment Squared Before It for Vote.

THE RESOLUTION TAKEN UP

Motion for Delay Defeated, 43 to 17 — Borah Wins Lively Parliamentary Skirmish.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)

Washington, Jan. 13.—The joint resolution to amend the Constitution to provide for the election of Senators by direct popular vote brought the Senate to the verge of an upheaval to-day, which for the moment threatened to upset the reputation of that body for conservative and deliberate legislation.

The question arose in the course of the consideration of the regular calendar, after the greater part of the session had been devoted to routine business. When the resolution was reached Senator Keen was ready with an objection which would have prevented immediate consideration.

"Then," said Mr. Borah, with quick appreciation of the situation, "I move to take up the resolution notwithstanding the objections of the Senator from New Jersey."

"Oh, don't do that," pleaded Mr. Gallinger, in charge of the postal subvention bill, "the effect of favorable action would be to displace the ship bill as the unfinished business and I know the Senator does not want to do that."

He appealed to Mr. Keen to withdraw his objection. The New Jersey Senator consented, and the Senate, which had been giving its attention to perfunctory legislation, suddenly found itself on the point of upsetting its traditions and voting to change the Constitution without debate.

Great Interest Aroused. The situation aroused the immediate interest of the Senators. Mr. Sutherland was prompt in obtaining the attention of the chair. He wanted to amend the resolution so as to strike out the provision giving the legislatures supervision of elections and making other changes.

Mr. Rayner, a strong advocate of the resolution, suggested that as the amendment went to the heart of the question there should be time for consideration. "No," said a dozen Democrats, in stage whispers, "No, we'll vote it down."

Mr. Rayner did not press his point, but his plea was taken up by Senator Hale, whose position on the merits of the measure is diametrically opposite. He was sure that the resolution could not be acted on without protracted debate. He urged deliberation, and moved an adjournment. The first vote was viva voce.

"The ayes appear to have it," announced the chair. "Never!" exclaimed a half-dozen Senators. "Let us have the ayes and noes." Accordingly a rollcall was ordered, with the result that forty-three out of sixty Senators present voted against adjournment. The affirmative votes were given by Senators Brandegee, Burnham, Crane, Dewey, du Pont, Frye, Gallinger, Guggenbuhl, Hale, Heyburn, Johnston, Keen, Money, Oliver, Root, Warner and Wetmore. Of the 43 negative votes, 23 were cast by Republicans.

Encouraged by this, Senator Borah moved from his seat on the extreme left of the chair to the center of the chamber, apparently prepared to press consideration vigorously. He did not desire to prevent debate, he said, and he added that he would not do so if he could obtain the consent of the Senate to name a day for a vote on the resolution and all amendments. He suggested Tuesday, January 24.

For probably ten minutes the Senators discussed the details of the proposition. Even Senator Hale appeared to agree to the request. Mr. Borah's colleague, Senator Heyburn, had not said a word up to this time, but when the chair put the request for unanimous consent he said "No," and spoiled the entire plan.

Borah insists on Action. Evidently Mr. Borah was displeased, and he proceeded to discuss the situation, saying that the Sutherland amendment had been offered in committee and was perfectly understood, as was the general proposition. He considered the Senate prepared to proceed.

Senator Carter, although declaring his intention to vote for the measure in some form or other, denounced in emphatic terms the ostensible plan to push through the resolution. "We are proposing to alter the fundamental law of the land," he said, "with less consideration than we ordinarily give to a bridge bill."

LONDON PAPER SUSPICIOUS

"The Morning Post's" Comment on Fisheries Agreement.

(By Cable to The Tribune.) London, Jan. 14.—The news of a settlement of all questions at issue in connection with the Newfoundland fisheries is regarded with suspicion by "The Morning Post."

"What has happened," says that paper, "is that the Americans are now making desperate efforts to forestall imperial reciprocity before it is too late. Their information is not that tariff reform is dead, but that preference here is certain. Newfoundland, under another Premier, offered them preference some years ago in return for abolition of the fish duty. They would not take it then, any more than they would accept Canadian overtures, but they would gladly take less now, in order to get in before a possible Chamberlain policy. Whether Americans are to succeed in weaving fiscal meshes over British North America is a question which may depend on whether Mr. Balfour can rise to the occasion."

A PLEA FOR ARBITRATION

Jaures Urges France to Support Mr. Taft's Plan.

Paris, Jan. 13.—Following the declaration of M. Pichon, Foreign Minister, in a speech in the Chamber of Deputies that France by her policy of arranging understandings with Russia, Great Britain, Italy and other nations now was in a better position than ever to carry out her traditional policy for maintaining international peace, M. Jaures, the Socialist leader in the chamber, urged France to take the lead in following up President Taft's plan for universal arbitration.

M. Jaures said that the projected treaty between the United States and Great Britain would be the first link of a chain which would bind all nations and peoples not to bear indefinitely the burden of armed peace, which was only a hideous caricature of real peace.

Berlin, Jan. 13.—The speech of M. Pichon is regarded with much satisfaction in semi-official circles of Germany. An assurance of the French Minister of Foreign Affairs in his address to the chamber that France intends to respect fully the Moroccan agreements is welcomed here, while his utterances respecting the recent Russo-German negotiations are regarded as tending to nullify efforts of the foreign press to create international suspicions.

LLOYD-GEORGE DECLINES

Hopes, However, to Visit Later Welshmen Here.

(By Cable to The Tribune.) London, Jan. 14.—Before his departure for Wales yesterday, David Lloyd-George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, saw T. Owen, editor of the Welsh newspaper, "The Druid," published at Scrantown. Mr. Owen presented to the Chancellor a petition with many names, inviting him to attend one of the great Welsh gatherings in America in the present year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer recently expressed his inability to accept the invitation, pointing out that he had two budgets to prepare. He was anxious, however, to go to America to meet his fellow countrymen, and when the relaxation of his duties enabled him to do this he would do his best to accede to the request.

MR. CHURCHILL SUES

Libel Action Against Unionist—Balfour Quells Revolt.

London, Jan. 13.—The unusual feature of a political slander suit is likely to be given the coming session of Parliament, for Winston Spencer Churchill, Secretary for Home Affairs, has issued a writ claiming damages for defamation of character against a Unionist orator, T. B. Spencer. The alleged slander was uttered in speeches made by Mr. Spencer in Devonshire during the recent election campaign.

According to trustworthy reports, Arthur J. Balfour has succeeded in suppressing a revolt in a section of the Unionist party, of which he is the leader, against his adoption of the referendum as a permanent plank in the Unionist policy. It is understood that Mr. Balfour threatened to resign the leadership of the party unless this course was approved, whereupon the discontented members yielded. Meantime, however, small committees have been appointed to investigate the electoral organization of the Unionist party in order to discover remediable defects.

CANNON MEETS MAY IRWIN

It Costs Him Nothing, the Actress Assures Him.

(From The Tribune Bureau.) Washington, Jan. 13.—"Uncle Joe" Cannon, of spare frame and grizzled men, met Miss May Irwin, of rotund form and infectious smile, to-day in the Speaker's office.

"I'm mighty glad to meet you," said the Speaker to the actress. "I've often paid \$1.50 and \$2 to see you play. This time, as I understand it, I don't have to pay anything."

"It costs you nothing," said Miss Irwin. "But, Mr. Speaker, I've heard that you are something of a comedian yourself, and I have often wanted to meet you, too."

"Uncle Joe" made one of his most courtly bows, but he suggested that he couldn't find any great amount of comedy in presiding over a sometimes unruly House of Representatives.

SKIRTS BELOW KNEE CAPS

Legislator Would Bar Short Dresses and Bare Shoulders.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Boston, Jan. 13.—A bill filed to-day in the state Legislature by Representative Arthur Teakelbury, of Winthrop, forbids the wearing of any skirt which does not come six inches below the knees. The bill does not exempt bathing dresses, nor does it fix any limit. Should it pass, school girls would be as subject to its provisions as their mothers.

NOW IT'S THE "LITTLE WHITE FATHER" OF CITY

Tells Mitchel and Prendergast to Change Their Minds on Subways as Gaynor Did.

"INTERBORO PIG IN CLOVER"

Wouldn't It Be There, Asks Controller, if Galvin, Moore and Mayor Were Majority of Board?

The Mitchel-Prendergast personally conducted referendum on the subway question invaded Washington Heights last night and carried everything with it at a meeting which filled Commonwealth Hall.

The Controller made the popular hit of the evening with his story of "the Little White Father of New York." Mr. Prendergast began his address with a few remarks about the sacredness of a pledge. "And in this case," he said, "it isn't only because the promise was made but it's also because the promise was worth making."

He outlined the campaign promises of all the present members of the Board of Estimate, and then said: "A very distinguished citizen of this city was talking to us, Mitchel and me, the other day in a fatherly way, and so you'll know just who I mean—I'll say that it was the 'little white father of New York'—and he told us that Gladstone once said that 'wise men changed their minds, but fools didn't.'"

"I don't think he's right on the author," Mr. Prendergast went on, "and I think that no fair-minded man would advance such a proposition at this crisis."

Both Mr. Prendergast and Mr. Mitchel pilloried the Mayor's change of view on the subway question since the time he wrote the article in a magazine a year and eight months ago; not, as they both carefully explained, because he had changed his mind, but because he had been elected by reason of the people's belief that he would stand by his campaign pledges on the subway question.

"Many things have happened since the Mayor wrote that article," was the way Mr. Prendergast put it. "Some people have been elected since then. Listen to this ringing declaration: 'By the Eternal,'—and then the Controller read the quotation from Mayor Gaynor's campaign speech at Tammany Hall which Mr. Mitchel had read the previous night.

Vision of the Interborough Pig. "Why, if they had got Galvin and Moore into office with him," commented the Controller, "as he says, that would have been a majority of the Board of Estimate, and then wouldn't the Interborough pig be in clover?"

Mr. Prendergast took up then the actual transit history of the first year of office of the mixed administration, which did not have Galvin and Moore in the Board of Estimate with Mayor Gaynor. "If such a board had been elected," he said, "there's have been no time for meetings like this. It would have been handed over the counter quickly and quietly." He told then of the first offer of the Interborough, an offer that was so "contemptible," he said, that it didn't even get consideration.

"Then they came along later with another proposition, and they said, 'We need nine votes.'"

The Controller raised one hand and began counting off the votes on his fingers, with this graphic monologue: "And they'd say, 'Now here, first is the 'little white father,' he's all right, he'll stay put, and here, next, is this stout party from Brooklyn—well, we'll have to see some of his distinguished friends in Brooklyn.' And they did see these friends, and these friends, some of them, came to me and said: 'Now, Prendergast, get into this thing, be the Moses of this transit problem, you solve it.'"

"Well, how?" I questioned, and they said, "Well, here the Interborough will do this and so, they'll build all these lines if the city will give them \$90,000,000, and it's a Brooklyn proposition, take it up."

How They Went for Prendergast. "They didn't care about me, nor about Brooklyn," the Controller continued, "all they wanted was my hatch of three votes in the board, and, mark you, they were clever, they put it that if some one on the Board of Estimate would ask them, to do this they would agree to it, but the suggestion was to come from me. And the man who advanced this game would be smugged, his motives would be questioned then and thereafter."

The entrance of the triborough scheme and McAdoo, the Controller pointed out, reduced this \$90,000,000 attempted grab to a \$53,000,000 one, but the same principle was still there, and he didn't like the source.

"I don't care what stand the Board of Estimate takes as to an independent subway," said Mr. Prendergast slowly, "but the Interborough proposition will never be approved."

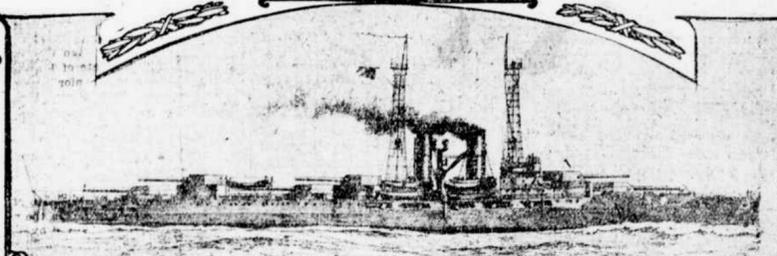
Going back then to the stand taken by the Mayor, Mr. Prendergast reminded the audience how that official talked about "keeping his mind open" on the question.

"Did you observe how quickly his mind closed when the Interborough made its offer?" he asked, "even in the face of all the statements he made against that corporation in his magazine article—before he was a candidate. I guess he regrets now that he ever wrote that article."

The Controller read from the article by the Mayor, in which Lincoln's words as to fooling the people were quoted, with the comment from the Mayor that in a big city now one could come pretty near fooling all of the people all of the time.

"My friends, he thinks he's there—to that point—now," said the Controller. Reviewing the financial condition of the city then, Mr. Prendergast pointed out that a city built and city controlled subway was entirely possible now, and he declared that when the city built its triborough route a complete and independent system, the Interborough would lose no time in building its natural extensions so as to be able to compete.

OUR GREATEST BATTLESHIP, THE ARKANSAS, TO BE LAUNCHED TO-DAY.



MISS MARY L. MACON. Who will name the big fighting ship. (Copyright, 1911, by Harris & Ewing, Washington, D. C.)

LAUNCH ARKANSAS TO-DAY

Biggest Battleship Ready to Leave Ways at Camden.

(From The Tribune Bureau.) Washington, Jan. 13.—The battleship Arkansas, the most powerful fighting machine of the American navy, will leave the ways to-morrow at the yard of the New York Shipbuilding Company, at Camden, N. J. Miss Mary L. Macon, daughter of Representative Macon, of Arkansas, will name the vessel, and many naval officers and officials of the department will be present at the ceremony.

The Arkansas, although bigger than any ship of the American navy, is slightly smaller than the British cruiser battleship Lion, which was launched a few months ago. Her displacement will be 26,000 tons. The displacement of the Lion is 26,300. In some respects, however, the Arkansas is a more effective engine of war than the British vessel, having heavier armor and a slight advantage in armament.

The Arkansas is 554 feet long, nearly fifty feet longer than the Delaware, the largest vessel of the American navy now in commission. Her beam is 53 feet 3 inches, and speed 20.50 knots. She will be equipped with Parsons turbines.

The Arkansas marks a big step forward in the matter of armament, having twelve-inch guns, two more than the Delaware. Ten of these can be fired broadside. In addition there are twenty-one five-inch guns for torpedo attack. The later vessels to be launched, except the sister ship of the Arkansas, the Wyoming, which will leave the ways in a few weeks at Philadelphia, will be armed with ten 14-inch guns.

Philadelphia, Jan. 13.—Accompanied by her father and mother, Miss Macon will arrive here this afternoon to-morrow to name the Arkansas to-morrow. There was a rehearsal at the shipyard in Camden, where Miss Macon was carefully instructed in her duty.

AUTO KILLS CHILD IN FOG

Richard Webber Breaks Speed Limit to Hospital.

Mabel Maus, an eight-year-old daughter of Ignatz Maus, an ironworker, of No. 214 East 142d street, the Bronx, was run over and killed yesterday afternoon by an automobile belonging to Richard Webber, son of the late Harlem packer of that name. The automobile was going north on Willis avenue, between 144th and 145th streets, when the child, it was said, stepped in front of it.

She had been sent by her father for a loaf of bread, which was later found near the scene of the accident. Apparently she did not see the approach of the machine because of the dense fog that choked the street. Mr. Webber and Raymond Hockschild, who was with him in the car, picked up the little victim and inquired the way to the nearest hospital.

With the chauffeur in the rear seat, Mr. Webber broke all speed limits to the doors of the Lebanon Hospital, but when Dr. Goldman placed the child on the operating table he pronounced her beyond all human help.

Both Mr. Webber and his friend immediately surrendered to the police, as did the chauffeur of the car, Joseph A. Dunphy, who was driving when the accident occurred. He was held until a charge of homicide. The chauffeur said he lived at the Webber house, No. 20 Hamilton Place, New Rochelle.

"BOSS" TWEED'S VALET DEAD

Negro Also Grant's Body Servant in the Civil War.

Boston, Jan. 13.—George Lewis Grant, a Negro, personal body servant of General U. S. Grant during the Civil War, and valet for "Boss" Tweed, of New York, whom he held in his arms when Tweed died in Ludlow street jail, died to-day at the age of seventy-five years.

Grant was born a slave. He had made twenty-four trips abroad during his life and could speak French and German fluently, although he could neither read nor write English. Recently he had been employed as a valet.

MOTHER CONFESSES TO MURDER OF HER BOY

Mystery of Body Found Near Albany Solved by Rochester Arrest.

WOMAN CLAIMED HER TRUNK

Widow of 23 Years, After Long Maintaining Innocence, Breaks Down and Tells the Whole Story.

Rochester, Jan. 13.—Outsped by the telegraph, recognized by her photograph and identified by her luggage, Mrs. Edith Melber, of Schenectady, was arrested in the railroad station here this afternoon and charged with the murder of her son George, five years old, who was found frozen in a swamp near Albany last Tuesday, with stains of acid on his lips. Less than an hour later she had confessed to the murder.

The woman shivered when she saw the uniform of a policeman, and, under a fire of questions, soon broke down, and, shaking in pitiable sobs, told the whole horrible story. She gave her child carbolic acid to drink when he asked for water, she admitted, and left his body among the weeds.

Jaunty and self-possessed, the pretty young woman, who says she is twenty-three years old, walked into the baggage room of the New York Central station at 5 o'clock this afternoon and claimed her trunk, which had arrived yesterday from Schenectady. Detectives recognized her at once and engaged her in conversation.

She answered all their questions readily, and went with them willingly to police headquarters, where for more than an hour she maintained steadfastly that she had given the boy to her cousin, George Teller, who had gone to Chicago to live, and that she was in Rochester only to earn money enough to follow them. She had been unable to keep the boy in any institution, she said, for she could earn only \$5 a week, and she was often ill.

Repeatedly she corrected her answers, admitting misstatements here and there, conceding her identity in the end, but her nerve did not fall her until Detective Maguire, speaking softly and slowly and looking straight in her eyes, broke through her guard with two direct questions.

Not all the facts bear out the confession. The police believe there was a struggle. They say that on the woman's hand is an acid burn; that on her coat are flecks of dried saliva.

When the trunk was opened it was found to contain the woman's personal effects, a man's suit of clothing and a bundle containing the dead boy's clothes. Detective John Reed, of Albany, arrived here before the confession was made. He will take Mrs. Melber to Albany to-morrow morning. Her maiden name, he said, was Gibean, and she comes of a respected family in Syracuse.

TRUNK WATCHED ALL DAY.

All day to-day two detectives in the New York Central baggage room watched the trunk which had been identified as Mrs. Melber's. About 5 o'clock a young and well-dressed woman, seemingly unconcerned, came to the baggage office and was recognized by the officers, from the description sent them from Albany, as Mrs. Melber. Telling her that there was so much confusion about the baggage room that she could save time by picking out her own trunk, the detectives hid her into the baggage room, where she identified the trunk they had been watching.

The woman said she was Miss Ada James, of Fifth avenue, Troy. She said she had come to Rochester only recently and was looking for work and staying at the Young Women's Christian Association. This proved to be correct. The detectives then told her that a mistake had been made and that she would have to accompany them to the office. She went with them to a streetcar and across the city apparently without suspicion that she was under arrest until she saw a blue uniformed policeman in the corridor at Police Headquarters, when she recoiled with a shiver.

Admits Her Name Is Melber.

In the office of the acting director of detectives, Mr. Maguire, and in the presence of Chief of Police Quigley and Inspector Zimmerman, Mrs. Melber repeated the story told at the station. At first she declared that she was not married. Then she admitted that she was a widow. She had no children, she said, but a few minutes later she admitted that she had a son George, five years old. Questioned closely, she admitted that her right name was Edith Melber.

This was after an inspection of her handbag had revealed the name of Melber on the lining. Chief Quigley asked what had become of her son. The woman hesitated and began to talk slowly. She said he was with her cousin in Chicago, but that she expected to see him soon. She had been a widow about four and a half years, and had been doing housework in Schenectady. Just before Christmas she had been notified by the Children's Home in Schenectady, where her son was being kept, that she must take him away. She took him to his uncle's home, but said that a few days after Christmas she was told to come and get him. She tried to get him back in the home, but was told that she could not do so unless the board bill was paid, she said. The assistant matron, she added, relented to an extent, and suggested that she would help her to put the boy in an Albany institution. So, on Friday, January 6, she went to Albany by trolley, taking her little son with her. She reached Albany about 4:30 o'clock and went to the institution, which is in the suburbs. A girl in the office told her, she said, that the boy could not be taken in that day. The girl telephoned to several officials and charity organizations, but could get no authority for permitting the child to remain.

Mrs. Melber said she then went downtown, where she met a cousin, George Teller, who told her he was going to Chicago the next day, where he had ob-

HYDE ON A MUD BANK?

His Houseboat Stuck, and It Is Asserted He Is on Board.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Daytona, Fla., Jan. 13.—While no one has seen him since his houseboat, the Stop a While, left St. Augustine, it is morally certain that Charles H. Hyde is aboard the craft.

Miss Sherman, a relative of John Wiswell, Hyde's father-in-law, is quoted as saying positively that Hyde was aboard the boat when it left St. Augustine, on Tuesday. He has had no opportunity to leave it since that time without his departure being seen.

The Stop a While is now stuck on a mud bank ten miles north of Daytona, a few miles south of where it was first stranded yesterday morning. A tug has been using every effort to get the boat into deep water all day, but without avail.

When a Tribune reporter approached the Stop a While this evening he was gruffly ordered by Wiswell not to come nearer, and asked what he wanted. When asked if Hyde was aboard Wiswell replied, "That is for you to guess. You won't get anything out of me."

Mrs. Hyde and her two children are on the boat. Both Wiswell and Mrs. Hyde are frequently seen nervously pacing the deck of the much watched craft. The skipper allows no one to approach close to the boat.

Wiswell now refuses to answer all questions. At first he insisted that Hyde was not aboard and that he did not know of his whereabouts. He has now assumed a defiant attitude.

SUFFRAGISTS ON THE JURY

Miss "Prosecuting Attorney" Conducts Case Against Woman.

Seattle, Jan. 13.—When Mrs. Ma M. Anderson was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Brown to-day, charged with having interfered with a public utility device—namely, a gas meter—Miss Leah Whitehead, Deputy Prosecuting Attorney, appeared to conduct the case against her. Counsel for Mrs. Anderson demanded a woman jury, and the request was granted.

Among the six jurymen chosen were Mrs. Thomas Murphree, wife of the manager of Miles Polindexter's combination for the United States Senatorship; Mrs. Homer Hill, president of a state suffrage organization; Mrs. Sylvia Hunsucker, another suffrage worker, and Miss Alice Lord, a labor union organizer.

WIDOW CHARGES THEFT

Former Bookmaker Arrested on \$6,200 Larceny Charge.

Charged with taking \$6,200 in cash from the home of Mrs. Angelina Foulke, a seventy-year-old widow, of No. 50 Central Park West, Patrick J. Murphy, a former bookmaker, said to be the manager of Mrs. Foulke's estate, was arrested early this morning at his home, No. 57 Temple street, Long Island City, by detectives from Police Headquarters.

Mrs. Foulke told the police of the West 63rd street station yesterday that she had gone to Brooklyn in the morning and drawn \$6,200 from a bank there in order to deposit it in a Manhattan institution. She left the money and her checkbook on a table in the dining room, she said, and accused Murphy of having taken it.

PRESIDENT UP IN AIR

At Top of Washington Monument—A Challenge to Bailey.

Washington, Jan. 13.—President Taft was up in the air to-day and likewise in the bowels of the earth.

After office hours he went on one of the long walks he has taken since the golf season closed. He visited the Washington Monument, ascending the shaft for the first time, and then walked to the Capitol, where he descended to the subterranean passage to the Senate office building. He made the trip of 555 feet to the top of the monument by elevator.

When he was accosted by newspaper men at the Capitol the President asked if there was any news in Congress to-day. He was told that Senator Bailey had said that the tariff commission bill, on which Mr. Taft has set his heart, would not pass at the present session. "We'll see," replied Mr. Taft, and his smile looked ominous.

SUICIDE ON FERRYBOAT

Man Blows Self to Bits with Dynamite—2,000 in Panic.

San Francisco, Jan. 13.—On a Southern Pacific ferryboat bound from this city to Oakland and carrying more than two thousand passengers, an unidentified man blew himself to pieces with a stick of dynamite to-night. Two other passengers were seriously injured. A panic which followed was subdued with great difficulty.

FIRE THREATENS RYAN BARN.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Oak Ridge, Va., Jan. 13.—A small fire in the \$60,000 cow barns of Thomas F. Ryan on his estate here to-day threatened to destroy the buildings. A spark from an electric motor operating a straw cutter flew into some straw. The farm has its own water supply and several streams were turned upon the fire before it was extinguished.

MAILLARD'S VANILLA CHOCOLATE. Unlike the usual. Try it and you will enjoy the difference. Note the true vanilla flavor.—Advt.