

WANT TAFT TO STAY AT HOME

SENATE REGULARS NEED HIS HELP FOR RAILROAD BILL.

Will Ask Him to Give Up Trips Next Week—Regulars and Democratic Coalition Seem to Favor His Presence on Authorship of a Speech.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—Some of President Taft's friends in the Senate who are working over the outlook for the Administration railroad bill are going to try to dissuade him from leaving Washington next week.

The supporters of the Taft programme of legislation in the Senate have no hesitancy about saying that they will need the strongest kind of cooperation from the President to pull out even a partial victory on the railroad bill and to save the life of the Republican organization that body.

Two of the regulars said to-day that they were going to the White House to-morrow to urge Mr. Taft to give up his trip to New Jersey and New York.

"I see by the press," said Senator Bacon, "that the Senator from Rhode Island has gone home and will not be back until Tuesday and that it is understood that nothing further will be done on the railroad bill until he returns."

"As an alleviation of the situation," replied Senator Hale gravely, "I would state to the Senator from Georgia that whereas the Senator from Rhode Island has disappeared and gone the President will have returned."

The situation in regard to the railroad bill is in great confusion to-night as it was two days ago. The developments to-day indicated plainly enough a disposition on the part of several of the regulars to make dickers with the Democrats if by so doing they could break up the coalition between the insurgents and Democrats.

Senator Dixon also called on Mr. Elkins to tell whether or not Senator Bacon had dictated a speech or statement that Mr. Elkins had read on the floor of the Senate as his own on the day when sections 7 and 12 were dropped.

"Some of us are getting tired of being read out of the party and being branded as insurgents," said Senator Dixon, "simply because we occasionally vote with the Democrats on some measure. I ask the Senator from West Virginia if it is true that a Democratic Senator wrote his speech."

"Mr. Elkins was flustered and replied that he had never characterized any Republican as an insurgent and that he disliked the term.

"But did the Senator from Georgia write your speech?" inquired Senator Gallinger.

"I don't want to start a controversy with newspapers," declared Mr. Elkins, looking still more embarrassed, "but if my speeches can be improved by having a Democrat write them, why I am willing to be so written."

Senator Elkins's friends said afterward that the so-called speech really was a statement that Mr. Elkins had read when he announced on behalf of the Committee on Interstate Commerce that he would withdraw the Crawford amendment to section 7 of the railroad bill.

Senator Elkins had been negotiating with the Democrats to cooperate with the regular Republicans in voting out sections 7 and 12 and thus defeat the insurgent amendments. Senator Elkins himself had intended to make a motion emanating section 7 from the bill, but the Democrats insisted that Senator Clay should have an amendment pending to that effect, should have the credit by having the vote taken on his amendment.

Senator Elkins prepared two or three statements of his own and submitted them to the Democrats in reference to the proposed action on section 7, but the Democrats thought that his manuscripts did not give credit enough to Senator Bacon, so Senator Elkins told Senator Bacon to go ahead and write the statement himself.

Senator Elkins made no denial of the charge that he had proposed to Senator Bacon abandoning all of the railroad bill sections 8, 9 and 10. This would have been the throwing out of the interstate commerce court, the feature that President Taft regards as most important in the bill and would leave a mere skeleton of the original bill, provisions for shippers to file their own routes and for the Interstate Commerce Commission to initiate proceedings on their own complaints.

Senator Elkins was only a prospect of such a coalition between the Democrats and the Republican regulars. It was expected at least for the present. The Administration Senators will do their best until they have talked with President Taft and have learned his views on the bill. The President decides to withdraw sections 13, 14 and 15 they will be dropped and an independent bill will be introduced, already dropped. By the time the independent bill is introduced the regulars will avoid the charge that they have deliberately gone back on their word in the Republican national platform.

TESTIFY AGAINST THE OM

ZELIA HOPP AND MISS LEO BEGIN THEIR STORIES.

As "Dr. Warren" Bernard Examined Mrs. Hopp and Told Her Her Case Must Be Treated in a Flat—Miss Leo Was Tricked Into Vision Yesterday.

To those who watched Pierre Arnold Bernard as he sat in Magistrate Breen's examination room at the West Side Court yesterday afternoon the only mystery about him was how he acquired enough influence over his followers of the Tantric religion to make them call him Om the Omnipotent. He didn't look very formidable as he rested a shiny elbow on the arm of his chair and from time to time passed one hand over his small round pate where the scanty hair lay across it.

Only his long thin nose and active gray eyes gave any impression of shrewdness. His clothes were shabby and his manner was diffident.

The examination growing out of the abduction charge advanced by Zelia Hopp, on which Bernard is still held in \$15,000 bail, could not be completed yesterday. There was only time for the Hopp girl to begin her story after Gertrude Leo, who was taken from the Tantric worship house in Seventy-fourth street by the police on Monday night, had been interrupted in her evidence by Clark L. Jordan, who has succeeded Henry Amerman as the Om's lawyer.

Assistant District Attorney William A. De Ford ended the case yesterday. He got an hour's adjournment when the examination was called at 2 o'clock for the purpose of talking to the two girls.

Then Magistrate Breen moved into the quieter surroundings of open court, for the physical condition of Zelia Hopp and Gertrude Leo seemed to him to demand that consideration.

When Gertrude Leo took the witness chair she seemed near a breakdown. She clenched the arms of the chair and her body was shaken when she gave her answers. Occasionally she paused and spread her hands over her eyes. As soon as she began to tell how she met Bernard in Seattle in January, 1909, and attempted to tell something of his reputation there as the head of a religious sect, Lawyer Jordan objected that this was not material to the Hopp girl's complaint. Mr. De Ford said deliberately:

"I propose to show that Gertrude Leo was enticed to this house in Seventy-fourth street under the pretext that she was becoming a member of a form of worship, and her testimony is essential to the case of the Hopp girl."

Magistrate Breen let her tell how she came East in Bernard's employ and went to live with him, a woman who was known as his sister under the name of Aura, and two of his religious followers, Sanford and Bradley. The court suggested that greater haste could be made by having the Hopp girl's story at this point and Miss Leo went back to her seat. She was long way around the room rather than pass in front of Bernard.

Zelia Hopp controlled herself little better. With long hair she said that her elder sister came to know her under the name of Dr. Warren. The Om went to the Hopp's apartment at 325 East 148th street as Dr. Warren and said that he thought he could help the heart trouble which she had since she was a child. With him at this first call early last November was Sanford, the Tantric follower. They called each other Om and San. Sanford told Miss Hopp that those were their real names, but she refused to talk about this, but the Om refused to talk about it then. He told her to come to his house in Seventy-fourth street the next day.

She went with her elder sister, San and the Om were there. At Bernard's request she went upstairs to be examined. He told her to remove her shoes and if she didn't mind, then he locked the door, turned down the gas and lit a cigar. The examination was an ordinary one, Miss Hopp said yesterday, but the Om used no ordinary language. When they went down stairs and had supper with the other two. The Om told Zelia that she was in serious condition and that she would have to come to him for treatment. She said she told her family that she was worse than she really was; otherwise, he said, they wouldn't consent to have her stay at his house all the time as he wanted her to do.

She agreed to do so, but she offered to furnish the room in which she had been examined and that was to be her room.

When she returned next day prepared to take up her residence in Seventy-fourth street, Bernard told her that he had the money just then to furnish the room. So he sent Sanford out to rent a furnished flat. At this point Miss Hopp tried to explain the arguments used by Bernard to make her believe that she was with him. She has told elsewhere that he made her think it was requisite in the course of treatment, but the explanation was not admitted.

The flat at 70 West 109th street. At this point in Miss Hopp's recital the examination was adjourned until this morning at 10 o'clock.

From court Gertrude Leo went with two detectives to the Om's house at 258 West Seventy-fourth street. There they found a housekeeper who seemed to be having everything to herself. The following of the Om's story is getting a little clearer. Gertrude Leo has a list of those who were the most constant in their attendance in regard to the Bernard-Battle episode. Mrs. Mary A. Miller, who is the mother of the Om's child, is one of the attendants about her sister. One letter dated February 5 contained the following:

There are ten physicians and many hospital nurses in the lodge and some splendid women socially. Gertrude is joining time her arm and hold her. "Let me go!" cried Aura, "let me go! I don't want to get mixed up in this thing. I'm going away." There is no charge on which to hold Aura and the detectives had to turn her loose.

At the 14th street flat of the Hoppes, where Mrs. Miller and Miss Leo are staying, was a letter from another of the former followers. This was the woman known to the Om as Aura. The mother of the baby born in the Seventy-fourth street house on December 7. She was known as the wife of Russell L. Parah—lodge name Fergie—who jumped his bail three weeks ago after his mother, "Let me go," cried Aura, "let me go! I don't want to get mixed up in this thing. I'm going away." There is no charge on which to hold Aura and the detectives had to turn her loose.

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO Bloomingdale

Lexington to 3d Ave. 59th to 60th Street.

42,000 Pairs Sounds like a big lot of hoary. It is. But "The Store of Certain Satisfaction"—Bloomingdale—does big things constantly. All these stockings will be walking around town in a day or two. You'll buy them quickly because they come in half price. Besides, it is so easy to reach this store from anywhere—whether you travel by auto, carriage, elevated train, surface car or foot.

They are Imported Stockings to be absolutely correct, they were an importer's samples. They are full fashioned, properly shaped stockings of fine thread, mercerized lisle, plain and fancy effects; not a pair in the lot worth less than 35c; many are real 75c. and 1.00 goods. Think what you want and pay for each pair.

BLOOMINGDALES, Lex. to 3d Ave., 59th to 60th St.

BIKE AND AUTO THIEF CHASE

FLEEING BURGLARS SEPARATE: COP GETS THEM BOTH.

Jumps From His Wheel to the Back of One, Makes Women Motorists Help Him Chase the Other—Walks Up a Gun and It Drops at His Command.

A policeman questioned a passing automobile to take him on an eighteen block thief chase in the Bronx yesterday afternoon after he had already run down one burglar on his bicycle. When he overtook the second the winded thief put his back against a tree and drew a magazine revolver.

There were two women and a man besides Policeman Fred Kessler of the Morrisania station in the pursuing automobile. The first thief whom he had captured after more than a dozen blocks of hard pedaling lay handcuffed on the floor of the machine when the second man, hard pressed, turned and pointed his revolver at the occupants of the automobile, daring Kessler to arrest him.

"That man is a coward," said the policeman as he got out of the machine despite the warnings of the two women. "He wouldn't dare shoot at me. Watch him put down his gun."

The policeman stepped up in the line of the wavering revolver without hesitation. The thief dropped his weapon and grappled with the policeman. He was soon overcome, and together with the man caught he was taken to a cell in the station.

There have been more than 100 burglaries in the West Farms section of the Bronx within two months. The entries made by the two second-story men caught yesterday occurred in the afternoon and under the noses of special men from Headquarters who had been patrolling the district. The first place they entered was an apartment house at 1325 Intervale avenue. They broke open the door of H. C. Slesse's flat on the fifth floor and made off with all the jewelry they could find. They then went across the hall and rifled the apartment of Miss Helen Myer.

The two burglars then went down the avenue to the apartment house situated at 1142, and there they forced open the door of Mrs. Elizabeth Frew's apartment on the fifth floor and took from it their pick of valuables. As they were coming down the stairs they met Mrs. Frew's young son William. When he asked them what they were doing they pushed him aside and ran down into the street. William Frew followed, raising an outcry, and several men started in pursuit of the fleeing burglars.

After they had got a considerable start and had separated, Policeman Kessler of the bicycle squad took up the hunt. He followed one of the thieves through Hoe street and Westchester avenue to West Farms road, about three miles from the city. He was on the side of the man he jumped from his wheel onto the thief's back.

The man was thoroughly winded and put up little resistance. It was just as the policeman was securing him that the automobile came past. Kessler lifted his catch into the tonneau, stretched him out on the floor where he could keep two restraining feet on the prisoner, and then directed the driver to take the other chase was in full cry. The automobile picked up the trail at Tiffany street and followed eighteen blocks in all to Hunts point road and Lafayette street, where the chase ended.

This man, who gave the name of Frank Smith and 150 East 105th street as his address, was locked up on the double charge of burglary and felonious assault. He was charged with burglary. About \$200 worth of jewelry was found on Cohen, besides a package of valuable wrapped in a newspaper, which he had dropped in his flight. Smith had no plunder about him except the revolver, which was identified by Mrs. Frew.

Kessler forgot to get the names of the occupants of the machine he had imprisoned.

SPIELBERG SHOT IN THE BACK

His Clothes Produced in Evidence Against Ray—Jury Out All Night.

Morris Ray, who has been on trial all the week in the Supreme Court before Justice Fitzgerald for the murder of Louis Spielberg, who was his partner in an East Side gambling house, went on the witness stand in his own behalf yesterday.

Ray admitted that he and Spielberg had differences that they were settling in a personal encounter but he said that Spielberg was killed by his own pistol.

Spielberg drew the revolver and they were scuffling for its possession when he was discharged, Ray said. As Spielberg fell, shot in the stomach, according to Ray, he released his hold on the weapon, leaving it in Ray's hands, and Ray ran out of the place holding the gun.

Assistant District Attorney Frank Moss, much to the surprise of every one in court, did not cross-examine Ray.

When summing up Mr. Moss opened a bundle that was brought into court at his request. It contained the clothing worn by Spielberg when he was killed. The bullet holes showed that the bullet had entered Spielberg's back.

VICE LET GO BY BRAZIL

Warrior From Hackensack Has Had Enough of Filibustering

George H. Vice of Hackensack, who sailed from this port with eight other men, chiefly very young Americans, in the fall of 1907 to start a revolution in Minas Gerais, Brazil, got back yesterday by the Lampart & Holt line. The crowd found that the little town in the interior a few hundred miles from Bahia where they landed was not in sympathy with revolutions. They cut telegraph wires and did other revolutionary things, but the police got them at last, after killing one of them and wounding another. Vice was then a wounded severely 20 years of age and was housed in a hospital and has been in the hospital most of the time since. He was arraigned on April 12 and got his freedom. He came right home, taking the steamer because he hadn't enough money to travel otherwise. He walked with a limp due to a wound in the leg. He had other wounds also, including a sword cut. He said he had had enough of filibustering. He will go to a hospital here to have some of his wounds reopened and some bones scraped.

BACK TO THE FARM LOANS

Million Dollar Corporation to Help People Away From the Cities.

St. Louis, May 5.—Gov. Herbert S. Hadley was elected president of the National Farm Home Association, a corporation organized here to-day with \$1,000,000 stock, of which \$500,000 has been subscribed.

The association's purpose is to lend money to back to the farm enthusiasts with which to buy farms, the loans to be secured by liens on the lands.

James B. Knox, 44 years old, of 321 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, was found dead in his room from gas asphyxiation yesterday.

James B. Knox was a member of the firm of C. C. Knox & Co., printers, of 409 Pearl street, Manhattan.

Baka & Company Broadway at 34th Street You are going to buy a Spring Suit possibly several. Will you be content with merely "good" clothes, or do you want something more than the price usually pays for?

Quality of cloth is no longer a bugaboo. That question was long ago thrashed out. Everybody knows now that the self-respecting maker of men's apparel will use none but pure wool fabrics—and few shops have the temerity to offer aught else.

But the finest fabric ever loomed, in the hands of unskilled designers or indifferent craftsmen, will make a shapeless suit, while the same materials manipulated by a master of the craft will produce a garment that closely approaches perfection.

Our Suits for Men at \$15 to \$45 are designed and made by our own exclusive organization. There is no middle profit—but one price stands between you and the makers, and that price is based upon a modest profit only. Price for price, we can—and do—give more than you get elsewhere—more conscientious craftsmanship, better finish—and decidedly more individuality of style.

BEGINNING THIS MORNING An Extraordinary Sale of Silk-and-Linen Pajamas 2.85 for Men, value 5.00, at 300 Suits in New Designs

Garments of exceptional quality made in that careful way which is usually characteristic only of garments made to individual order. Of a superior grade of silk-and-linen, in light grounds with neat stripes. The colorings embrace tan, blue, helio or gray, also white. Each suit is finished with silk frogs and pearl buttons.

Summer Gloves for Men An exhaustive display of the most approved materials, including chamois, pure silk, washable mocha or chamoisette. Every coloring sanctioned by good form. The prices are exceptionally attractive.

Special—For Friday and Saturday Men's 1-clasp pure silk Gloves with double tips: in gray, chamois or tan, at 75c

TRIED TO HIDE HER NAME MOB WRECKS A COAL MINE. Engines and Pumps Smashed and Cars Run Down Incline.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., May 5.—Four hundred miners marched on the Clemens Coal Mines to-day and demanded that the men stop work. While the leaders were talking to the superintendent others broke pumps and engines and threw them down the pit.

Trains of cars were turned loose and allowed to run down the incline. Telephone wires were torn out of the offices. The majority of the mob were foreigners.

ESTELLE RYDER SHOTS HERSELF AT KNICKERBOCKER. Registers as "Mrs. Snow" and Sticks to Her Story When Found Wounded in Her Room—She is a Lawyer's Stenographer—Is Expected to Recover.

Estelle Ryder, a stenographer in a downtown law office, attempted suicide in a room in the Hotel Knickerbocker, Forty-second street and Broadway, yesterday morning by shooting herself in the left side. She was taken to the New York Hospital and is expected to recover.

Miss Ryder registered at the hotel Wednesday afternoon as Mrs. John W. Snow, Savannah, Ga. Yesterday morning the clerk in charge of the ninth floor heard two shots in Mrs. Snow's room. Assistant Manager Stack and the house detective forced the door and found Miss Ryder in her night clothes lying on the floor beside the bed. Near by was a revolver containing four exploded cartridges. The only bullet that had struck the woman had penetrated her left side and lodged in her back. On a stand near the bed was found the following note:

To Whom It May Concern: I have written my brother of my intention to do this and my brother of my intention to do this and in you will hear from him to-day. He is in New York and will attend to my burial. He will probably be here shortly after I do this. Don't let the newspapers get word of this. Mrs. JOHN W. SNOW.

Miss Ryder was conscious while the doctors made their examination and said that her name was Marion Snow, that she was 23 years old and a widow. She added that her brother had played on the Philadelphia baseball team and was now in New York. Later she said that his name was Simpson and that when he was at Princeton he played on the varsity baseball team.

She said that J. W. White, who has an office at 112 Liberty street, was a friend of her brother and asked that he be notified. Mr. White went to the hospital to see if he knew Mrs. Snow. He said he had never seen her.

Miss Ryder is 23 years old. She is a daughter of Charles K. Ryder, a farmer living three miles from Ossining, N. Y. Her father had not seen her since a week ago last Sunday when she was home for a week's visit. She has boarded with Mrs. Reiner at 497 Park place, Brooklyn, for two years. Mrs. Reiner went to the hospital last night and after a fifteen minutes conversation with Mrs. Snow gave the injured woman's true name to the police.

Miss Ryder has been employed as a stenographer for three years by John W. Loveland, a lawyer in the Singer Building. Mr. Loveland said last Tuesday at his home in Englewood that last Tuesday morning when he reached his office he found a note from her saying that she had been called out of town and expressing regret that she was compelled to give up her position.

Mr. Loveland said that the young woman had not been in good health for some time. She also had appeared worried. Her grandmother died some time ago, leaving her \$300. She had planned to use the sum in the purchase of an interest in a public stenographer's business, but the negotiations had fallen through.

The Wall Street "Evening Sun." The Wall Street edition of THE EVENING SUN contains all the financial news and the stock and bond quotations to the close of the market. The closing quotations, including the "bid and asked" prices, with additional news matter, are contained also in the night edition of THE EVENING SUN.

CARPET & RUG CLEANING Carpet and Rug Cleaning, 233 West 42nd Street, New York City. C. H. Brown Co., 233 West 42nd Street, New York City.