

Wash. to-day, followed by fair and much colder. Temperature yesterday - Maximum, 72; minimum, 62.

NO. 2231.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1912.—FOURTEEN PAGES.

ONE CENT.

DOVE OF PEACE HOVERS OVER BALKAN WAR

Bulgarian Delegates Reported to Be in Constantinople for Conference.

HOSTILITIES SOON MAY CEASE

Turkish Ambassadors Advise Porte to Deal with Allies Direct. Troops Still Battle.

Constantinople, Nov. 14.—It was officially announced to-night that the Ottoman government has taken up direct negotiations with the Bulgars for an armistice. Nazim Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, has received instructions to open communication with the Bulgarian headquarters beyond the Tchatalja line of forts.

Constantinople, Nov. 13.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon the director of transportation informed inquirers at the war office that a cessation of hostilities had been arranged looking to peace.

Simultaneously another official summoned the chief contractors for supplies, including military footstuffs, forage, &c., and informed them that hostilities would cease to-night.

Peace Delegates Reported in Capital

Constantinople, Nov. 12.—Persistent rumors prevail here to-night that Bulgarian delegates to a peace conference have arrived in the capital, but it was not possible to verify the report. It is known, however, that the Turkish ambassadors accredited to the great powers have notified the Porte that the best plan is to negotiate direct with the allies.

Meanwhile the war is being prosecuted with the greatest vigor. A patriotic pamphlet just issued by Prince Sabas Ed Vline, in impassioned terms calls upon the Sultan and all members of the Ottoman dynasty to go to the front. This has created a tremendous sensation in court circles from the imperial kitchen to the quarters, from the harem to the Sultan himself.

Refugees in Shipwreck

A number of sailing vessels with refugees from various parts of the coast suffered shipwreck in last night's great storm that swept the sea. One boat foundered at Haidar Pasha on the Aegean coast with a loss of more than 20 lives. Immediately the ship put to sea, heavy weather was encountered and the vessel was driven out of her course.

Physician Says Woman Was Choked

Assistant County Physician Backs Up Findings of Coroner's Physician in Gibson Case.

Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 12.—"Death was in my opinion caused by strangulation, asphyxiation, caused by pressure from without," was the testimony of Dr. Arthur Haslett, assistant county physician of Hudson, at the hearing to-day, relative to the death of Mrs. Rosa Menchick Saabo Burton W. Gibson.

Striker Demos Urging Violence

Salem, Mass., Nov. 12.—Joseph J. Ector, industrial worker of the World leader, an trial as an accessory to the murder of Annie Lopat during the Lawrence strike, together with Joseph Caruso and Arturo Giovannitti, denied to-day on the stand all knowledge of the circular alleged to have been signed by him, advising the strikers to throw people downstairs and break their bones.

Midletown, N. Y., Nov. 12.—Burton W. Gibson, declared to-night that he expected to be reinstated as executor of the estate of Mrs. Rosa Menchick Saabo shortly. He said he knew nothing of what was transpiring in the matter in New York except what he read in the papers. He seems to be worried, over whether the woman's death was represented as a case of murder.

SLEUTHS FOLLOW GIRL; THEN NAB VAULT ROBBER

Young Woman Unconsciously Leads Detectives to Her Fugitive Fiancé.

STOLE \$1,300 FROM ASYLUM

Sweetheart Faints as She Sees Youth Arrested for Pennsylvania Authorities.

Eighteen-year-old Mamie Baker last night unconsciously led detectives to her fugitive fiancé and then fainted when she saw handcuffs clicked on the wrists of the man, Julian H. Davis, twenty-one years old, wanted by the police for robbing the vault of the Pennsylvania State Insane Asylum of nearly \$1,300.

Trailing by two sleuths, Miss Baker left a hotel in Pennsylvania Avenue, wended her way through the theater throng, and sought a dark spot beneath a big tree on the northern edge of the Mall at Seventh and B Streets Northwest, where she knew Davis, with a heart full of love for her, was waiting to kiss her for the last time before fleeing from the police on a motorcycle.

Davis, standing beneath the tree, had just folded the girl in his arms. When a startled exclamation escaped his lips. He had glanced up to see two plainclothes men coming toward him with long strides. There was a tall iron fence behind him. From his right and left the detectives were coming. There was no way to escape.

"Arrested as a Thief." Before Miss Baker realized the plight in which she had placed her lover, Detective Sgt. Lawrence O'Dea, of the Central Office, and Detective Joseph W. Ibach, of Harrisburg, Pa., had locked handcuffs on his wrists. Davis turned to his sweetheart and in a voice, broken by sobs, said: "I'm arrested as a thief, little girl." Miss Baker roared and swooned.

After a few seconds Miss Baker regained her faculties with a hysterical cry. Then she cried: "Oh, I did it. Julian, I did it. I led them here to you. Can you ever forgive me?" I didn't know they were following me, boy. I didn't know they were following me, boy. I didn't know they were following me, boy.

While the girl stood sobbing and her whole form trembling convulsively, the detectives led Davis by dark and deserted streets to police headquarters, where he was searched and charged with being a fugitive from justice. The girl made her way back to her hotel.

Davis, chief clerk at the Pennsylvania State Insane Asylum, was discharged on October 11. He went to the home of Miss Baker at 20 Harris Street, Harrisburg, and told her he had been offered a job in Baltimore. Shortly after he went to work at the Electric Supply Company, of Baltimore.

But as chief bookkeeper at the insane asylum Davis knew the combination of the vault, and the ease with which the vault might be robbed kept recurring to him, according to the police. Last Monday night, according to his own admission, Davis lay in wait outside the asylum until he saw the night watchman leave the building and start across a field to his home for a midnight lunch.

Davis, the police say, admits entering the vault, unlocked the door, and stepped into the vault, closing but not locking the massive steel door so he could not be seen. Under the electric light in the vault he took from his pocket several pieces of soft metal and a file. It is said. Then he easily fashioned a key to unlock the drawer in which the cash was kept. Having been in possession of a key to the drawer for months, the police allege, it was simple for him to remember the outline and make a key that would open the drawer.

It is charged he found more than \$1,344 in the drawer. Of this money, \$400 was in gold, and the remainder in bills of large denominations and a pocketful of silver. He is charged with having taken the money, packed the key, and placed it in his pocket, stepped from the vault, locked the big doors, arranged the combination, and stole away.

Harrisburg he chartered an auto and made a midnight dash across the country to York, Pa., paying the chauffeur \$5 and then boarding a train for Baltimore, appearing for work in the office of the General Electric Supply Company at the proper hour on Tuesday morning. The police say Davis telephoned to Miss Rose, sent her a special delivery letter, and forwarded \$250.

Came from Harrisburg. Detective Ibach cleverly detected the plans of the fugitive. At 5:45 o'clock yesterday morning, Miss Baker, with her aunt, Mrs. M. E. Baker, boarded a train in Harrisburg for Washington. In the chair car behind that occupied by the woman, a man, sitting back, reading a newspaper. At Union Station Mrs. Baker and the girl alighted and entered.

SPRING-RICE NAMED TO SUCCEED BRYCE

London, Nov. 12.—It was announced by the foreign office to-day that the resignation of Jaes Bryce as Ambassador to Washington had been received, and that Sir Cecil Spring-Rice had been appointed to succeed him.

ALLISON MACFARLAND, ACQUITTED OF WIFE MURDER, IS SENTENCED

New York, Nov. 12.—Allison MacFarland, once convicted of wife murder and then acquitted to a second trial, to-day was sentenced by Judge Hough, of the Federal Court, to a year and six months in the Atlanta penitentiary.

WE CAN'T ALL BE THANKFUL.



COMMONERS IN RIOTOUS SCENES

Wild Confusion Over Attempt to Rescind Home-rule Amendment.

London, Nov. 12.—As the House of Commons was being peremptorily adjourned to-night after scenes of wild confusion, following the attempt of Premier Asquith to rescind the vote taken last Monday on an amendment to the home rule bill by which the government sustained a defeat, a book thrown by one of the opposition members struck Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, full in the face. Mr. Churchill was slightly stunned, but otherwise unhurt, although the force of the blow left a spot on his cheek.

It was perhaps the stormiest session the House has ever known. From the moment the Premier made his motion to rescind the vote the uproar continued almost uninterruptedly. Liberal speakers were shouted down by the Unionists; Premier Asquith was denounced as a traitor, and several members were ordered from the House when the inflammatory language grew particularly violent.

The galleries were crowded when the Premier rose to introduce his motion. The Unionists were hopeful that the speaker would declare the Premier's motion out of order. The speaker, Mr. James Lowther, however, while admitting that the Premier's motion was unprecedented, ruled that it was quite in order.

Quaith Called Traitor. Premier Asquith then submitted his motion, and in support of it said that if the House did not reverse the decision reached by the Commons on the amendment of Sir Frederick Bantury, the government would be unable to proceed with the home rule bill. The debate proceeded amidst great excitement. The Liberal speakers were shouted down by the Unionists, who at one time hurled the word "traitor" at Premier Asquith.

Mr. William Bell, Unionist, who had been particularly strong in invective, was requested by the speaker to withdraw his remarks. This he declined to do, and he was ejected from the House. To cap the climax, Sir Frederick Bantury, who introduced the first amendment three days ago, arose in his seat and moved an amendment that Premier Asquith's resignation was an affront to the House of Commons.

Capt. Craig, another Unionist, declared that the government supporters were present "under disgusting circumstances, while the members of the cabinet present did nothing but grin like apes at the minority."

"This government smells in the nostrils of the financiers of London," shouted Henry P. Croft, also a Unionist. By this time the uproar was so great that all semblance of order had disappeared and the speaker suspended the sitting until to-morrow.

Canadians Want Ottawa Governed Like Washington. Ottawa, Ontario, Nov. 12.—Premier Borden, replying to a delegation asking him to attempt to make Ottawa a federal district like Washington, D. C., told them to-day that he is overwhelmed by requests from members of Parliament and other prominent men from all parts of Canada making such requests.

PRESIDENT FIXES RATES OF TOLL THROUGH CANAL

Issues Proclamation for Business and Shipping Interests of Entire World.

Washington, Nov. 12.—President Taft last night issued a proclamation for which the business and shipping interests of the entire world have anxiously been waiting. It fixes the rates of toll on vessels passing through the Panama Canal. With the proclamation was made public a report by Prof. Emory Johnson, of the University of Pennsylvania, the government Panama transportation expert, showing the probable development of traffic through the canal.

Prof. Johnson figures that under the system of tolls promulgated by the President, the canal will be self-supporting during the first decade, and that in the second and succeeding decades the revenues sought to be sufficient to permit the ultimate amortization of the entire \$77,000,000 invested in the canal.

The tolls fixed by the President are practically those charged by the Suez Canal, with slight variations. The American waterway will compete for the world's shipping. The Panama Canal revenues will not compose any toll on passengers, which the Suez charges 15 francs for each passenger.

President's Proclamation. Here is the President's proclamation: "I, William Howard Taft, President of the United States of America, by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the act of Congress, approved August 24, 1912, to provide for the opening, maintenance, protection, and operation of the Panama Canal and the sanitation and government of the Canal Zone, do hereby prescribe and proclaim the following rates of toll to be paid by vessels using the Panama Canal:

"1. On merchant vessels carrying passengers or cargo one dollar and twenty cents (\$1.20) per net ton—each one hundred (100) cubic feet of actual carrying capacity.

"2. On vessels in ballast without passengers or cargo 50 per cent less than the rate of toll for vessels with passengers or cargo.

"3. Upon naval vessels, other than transports, colliers, hospital ships and supply ships, 50 per cent per displacement ton.

GUNMEN ACCUSE STATE WITNESSES

Plans of Defense Outlined by Attorney at Close of Prosecution's Case.

New York, Nov. 12.—"Bridges" Webber and Harry Valton, with Jack Rose, Sam Scheppe, and an unidentified fifth man standing by, fired the shots which ended the life of Herman Rosenthal. Crouching in the corner, where they had been driven by the law, the gunmen charged with the crime tonight hurled back their counter-charge at their accusers.

"Gyp the Hood," "Lefty Louis," and "Whitney" Lewis hurried to the scene by a message from Rose, fled as the first shot rang out. Dago Frank was not there at all.

Later the crime was fixed upon them by their lives. Webber outlined in early this evening in an impassioned opening address to the jury.

Gun Against Gang. It is now being argued that the gunmen of New York are making their last stand. Zelig is dead. Monk Kaufman is in Sing Sing. Jack Sirocco is a fugitive from justice. Charles Becker, protector of them all, is awaiting the judgment of the law in the death chamber. And thus that remain—the system shattered, the wheels of justice finally in motion—now locked in a final, desperate struggle for the mere right to live.

"Whitney" Lewis will take the witness stand to-morrow morning, the first of his four companions, standing in the shadow of the death chair, in a final effort to impress a jury with one of the most remarkable defenses ever set up against a charge of murder.

The summons to defend themselves came suddenly late this afternoon when District Attorney Whitman, with the smashing story of Shapiro still fresh in the minds of the jury, and the story of Jack Rose just told from the stand, abruptly closed the case after two more unimportant witnesses had been heard.

Refuse to Dismiss Indictment. Though not taken altogether unawares, the defense winced under the suddenness with which the issue was pressed upon it. The customary motion for the dismissal of the indictment was flatly denied by Justice Guff and "Gyp the Hood," "Lefty Louis," Dago Frank, and Whitney Lewis were face to face with the effort on which their lives depend.

WOMAN'S SUICIDE LAST JUNE LEADS TO MAN'S ARREST

Paramour Nabbed After Mother of "Wife" Learns of Her Death Here.

LETTER UNRAVELS MYSTERY

Fred Schwartz, Alias Kiligas, Accused of Having Lured Girl Away from Husband.

Mystery surrounding the strange suicide of a young woman known as Mrs. Carrie Schwartz in a boarding house at 1225 E Street Northwest on June 15 last was swept aside yesterday by her mother, Mrs. Mary Umhoefer, of 28 Madison Street, Guttenberg, N. J., who assumed the role of death and caused the arrest of a man known as Fred Schwartz, who posed as the husband of the dead woman.

After a quarrel with Fred Schwartz, twenty-six years old, Mrs. Carrie Schwartz locked herself up in her room at the E Street boarding house in the afternoon of June 15 and swallowed nearly all the contents of a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid, leaving no note of explanation and dying at Emergency Hospital without regaining consciousness.

Fred Schwartz was arrested after the death of his supposed wife and held in prison at the first precinct station, pending investigation, but Coroner Nevitt found that Mrs. Schwartz herself had bought the acid and that Schwartz had left the hotel some time before the woman was supposed to have drunk the fatal draft. The coroner could find nothing to indicate that Mrs. Schwartz was a victim of foul play.

Insurance of Real Name. According to a certificate of death by suicide as issued, and Schwartz was released. In the examination to which he was subjected Schwartz declared he knew nothing of the antecedents or real identity of his so-called wife. He even told the police, it is alleged, that he did not know her name. He could not tell where her relatives might be located, and did not know where her home had been.

The body of Mrs. Schwartz was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, with only \$200 to follow in the coffin to the resting place. So far as the coroner and police were concerned the case was officially closed. Schwartz remained in Washington working on the wireless tower under erection at Arlington, and was kept under surveillance as a person who could stand a bit of watching.

About a month ago, Mrs. Umhoefer addressed a letter to her daughter at the last address given by the young woman. The letter went to the boarding-house in E Street. A woman who had known the so-called Mrs. Schwartz, newspaper women, handwriting and envelope and guessing that some relative was writing to the dead woman, opened the letter and learned the name and address of the mother of the suicide.

Mrs. Umhoefer was at first shocked, a delay in the mails kept the knowledge of the death of the daughter away from the mother until just a few days ago. Then newspaper editors, receiving the suicide of Mrs. Fred Schwartz, wrote to the mother. Mrs. Umhoefer in this way learned that the daughter had been living as the wife of the man who called himself Fred Schwartz.

Mother Informs Police. Mrs. Umhoefer boarded a train for Washington, she told the police, all she wanted to know about Schwartz and his supposed wife. Mrs. Umhoefer declared that her daughter married George Santos and went with him to Brooklyn. Santos was a friend of Fred Schwartz, whose real name is said to be Charles Frederick Kiligas, and the latter was a frequent visitor at the home of Santos and his wife.

According to the mother of the young woman, Schwartz, or Kiligas, lured the girl away from her husband, Santos, and the elopement occurred in Washington. Mrs. Umhoefer gave the police information which caused the authorities to telephone to the police of Brooklyn, N. Y. It was learned that Kiligas, alias Schwartz, is wanted in Brooklyn on a charge of passing worthless checks.

Armed with this information, Detective Sergeant Guy Burdett and Ned Woodson left police headquarters in District Attorney Whitman, with the smashing story of Shapiro still fresh in the minds of the jury, and the story of Jack Rose just told from the stand, abruptly closed the case after two more unimportant witnesses had been heard.

The police allege he passed two bogus checks in Brooklyn and three in Hoboken, N. J. Fred Schwartz's home is at 52 Hendrix Street, Brooklyn.

Further evidence of the invasion by women of professions hitherto regarded as entirely masculine was provided in the United States Supreme Court yesterday by Eliza Spencer Mussey, the suffragist leader, who moved the admission to practice of Miss Sophie H. Kent and Miss Laura B. Cooper, both of Washington. The admission of women to practice before the highest tribunal is hardly an unusual incident any longer.

There are more than fifty women members of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States who have paid \$5 each for the privilege of being called.

The distinction of making the first argument before the court, however, is still to be attained by any of them.

POLICE RELEASE GIRL WHO SHOT MOTHER ON TRAIN

Killing in Pullman Car Accidental, Declare Trenton Authorities.

WAS IN NERVOUS STATE

Half Asleep, and Fearing Thieves, Daughter Fires Without Looking.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 12.—Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, wife of J. Rappe Myers, of Greensburg, Pa., was shot through the lungs by her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Myers, while leaning over the grill to kiss her in their berth in the Southern Express, bound for New York, early this morning. Mrs. Myers died in St. Francis Hospital here two hours later. The shooting took place just this side of Croyden, Pa., twenty miles south of this city.

The Trenton police, after a three hours' inquiry of the girl and William R. Cuthbert, of Lynchburg, Va., who fought his way through a panic-stricken crowd of men and women in the side of the wounded woman and the crazed girl, decided that the affair was an accident, due entirely to the nervous condition of Miss Myers, who told them she awoke to see a pair of torches and thought that it was the negro porter.

Both Miss Myers and Cuthbert were released from the First Precinct Police Station, the former by her mother, calling her mother's name, shortly after 5 o'clock this evening.

On Way to New York. Mrs. Myers and her daughter were on their way to New York from Salem, Va., where they were on a visit to J. Rappe Myers, Jr., the young woman's brother, and where only last week she had become engaged to a young man, Blair Hillard, a wealthy lumber merchant of Salem and Richmond. They had a double mission to purchase presents for young Myers, who is to be married on Christmas Day, and to bring material for Miss Myers' trousseau.

The story as the girl relates it is that she and her mother had \$200 worth of jewelry in a garment bag. Likewise they had a .25-caliber revolver, which Miss Myers insisted upon carrying while in the South because of a terror of negroes that she inherited from her mother.

The porter, Garret Green, was watching her when she stepped out of the car. Green was sitting upon a camp stool in a station room not six feet away from the berth occupied by the two women. The girl nervously asked her mother whether she thought the porter was watching them. The mother calmed the girl and told her that Green would protect rather than harm them. Mrs. Myers retired about 5 o'clock. Her daughter followed about a half hour later.

Mother Leaves Berth. It was after midnight when Miss Myers fell asleep. She awoke several times with a start, and her mother, as watchful as though the young woman had been a baby, tried to soothe the troubled girl by caresses and whisperings. Shortly before 12:30 this morning, while the girl was asleep, Mrs. Myers stepped softly from the berth and went to the washroom. Ten minutes later she returned. The girl was murmuring in her sleep and tossing nervously. The mother leaned over her before climbing back into the lower berth, which she occupied. Green heard her murmur:

"My poor darling." Mrs. Myers stooped slowly and her lips met her daughter's. The girl awoke with a half-choked scream. She drew her hand from beneath her pillow, and thrust it forward. She had slept with the revolver clutched in her hand.

There was a sharp report. The elder woman started backward. She realized her hand struck the log of a man who was jumping from the adjoining upper berth, and she staggered toward the open station room. Green had been doing on a camp stool.

Falls to Floor. "Someone help me," the woman gasped. "I have been shot by Gladys." Green dashed to the platform shouting for the conductor. R. Stead of Washington, several men and women, panic-stricken, followed him. Mrs. Myers fell struck. Continued on Page Eleven.

Japanese Wins Billiard Title From Hoppe

New York, Nov. 12.—Koji Yamada, the Japanese cue expert, defeated Willie Hoppe, world's champion, in the 12 ball billiard tournament at the Hotel Astor to-night. Yamada won perhaps the most sensational battle ever fought out on the table. A sensational sport of 88 when the boy wonder appeared to have him hopelessly beaten, enabled the Oriental to win by a score of 50 to 37. Hoppe needed only three to assure himself of victory when Yamada uncovered his wonderful shaft.

In the afternoon Hoppe disposed of Taylor by 50 to 23 in 11 innings of a close play, while Clint Walker walked from Sutton with 20 to 27 in 30 innings.

Orta Morangatar defeated Calvin Demarest in another thrilling match by the score of 50 to 23.

SALOONS CLOSED DURING STRIKE

Marital Law May Be Declared Ow- ing to Riots in Des Moines.

Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 12.—Saloons in Des Moines were closed to-day following yesterday's rioting in the teamsters' strike here. The City Council was called to meet in special session to-day to consider the situation. More police will be sworn in and special powers granted the Mayor.

Gov. Carroll, Mayor Hanna, and Police Jenney went into court at noon to-day to discuss calling State militia to stop rioting in Des Moines. It is probable that before the city will be placed under ma-

Capital Portias Admitted to Bar of Highest Court

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Juror Ill Dynamic Trial Poisoned Indianapolis, Nov. 12.—Owing to the illness of Juror Spaulding, Judge Albert B. Anderson to-day adjourned the dynamic conspiracy trial in Federal Court here until to-morrow.

770 net service to California. Star for tourist. Lately personally without charge daily, except on route. A. J. Poston, G. A. 905 F, 705 11th.