RICH SUSPECT SAW SLUGGER.

Alan G. Mason, Arrested in Boston for Slaying Women, Accuses Another of the Crime.

HIS FAMILY IS WELL KNOWN

Prisoner a Prominent Harvard Man and Musician, Who Has Been Three Times Confined in Insane Asylum.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 4.—Alan Gregory Mason, forty years old, was arrested to-day at his mother's home, No. 39 Newbury street, charged with the murder of Miss Clara A. Morton at the McLean Insane Hospital grounds, Waverly, Saturday night.

Mr. Mason, who is the son of the late Henry Mason, founder of the Mason and Hamlin organ business, is believed by the police to be the man who committed the assaults upon women in Brookline, Cambridge and Somerville. All of the "Slugger" cases are charged to him.

The most important evidence is that connecting him with the crime at the McLean Hospital Saturday night. The identification of Mason as the man seen on the grounds that night is considered very reliable.

Mason declares that he is innocent. He admits that it was his practice to ride about on electric cars nearly every evening. He says he frequently went to Waverly because he grew fond of that territory while he was a patient at the McLean Hospital. He declares that he was not in Waverly Saturday night. He says that he went for a walk that evening, but does not remember what time he left home nor the hour of his return.

Mother Believes in Him.

Edward P. Mason, the suspected man's brother, says that his mother feels quite sure Alan did not leave No. 39 Newbury street until 9.30 o'clock Saturday night. Miss Morton was assaulted at 8.50 o'clock. The time of his return is unknown. His family believe the man to be innocent, as during a long talk with his elder brother, after his arrest, he declared that he could tell everywhere he had been on the nights the several assaults took place if he had a chance to think over the dates. He did remember that on the night Agnes McPhee was killed in Somerville, near the Cambridge line, he was taking a car ride through Cambridge. A suspicious character, he says, boarded the car and sat opposite to him. Mason said the man could not look him in the eye, and acted as if he did not wish his face to be seen.

"After that night," said Mason, "I became interested in the 'slugger' cases. I read the accounts of them and I told my people that they could not suspect me. I asked them to remember where I was, so that they would not suspect me."

State Detectives George Dunham and Fred A. Rhodes arrested Mason. They called at the house and inquired for him. When they were admitted Mrs. Henry Mason and the suspected man were in the dining-room. They had just finished breakfast and the man was reading in a morning paper a story which indicated strongly that he was the man suspected of the murder of the girl at Waverly. Detective Dunham told him that he was from the State police office and would like to have him go to the State House.

He Expected Arrest.

"Oh, yes, I know," said Mason, folding up the paper. "You want me because you think I have been assaulting women. I expected you, because one of the newspaper men told me yesterday that you suspected me. They wanted to know where I was. I will go along, although I have had nothing to do with this. I know nothing about it."

Mason was handcuffed and taken down to a carriage by Detective Dunham. Detective Rhodes locked the room Mason occupied and took the key. Mrs. Mason is not well, and she was greatly agitated by the appearance of the officers. She had an intimation from the morning papers of the suspicion against her son. She told him to tell all he knew, and said she was confident he knew nothing about the crime.

The prisoner became very much excited on the way down to the State House. He is easily agitated and he grew more nervous on the way. He wrung his hands and kept saying that he knew nothing.

"I can tell where I have been every night of these assaults," he said. "I can show that I was nowhere near the place where any of the girls were attacked. I can bring people to show just where I was."

Mason was taken into Chief Wades's office in the basement of the State House. He wore no overcoat but had on a checked shirt, coat, waistcoat and dark trousers.

He appeared like a man who was anxious to talk but who could not think of anything to say.

"I used to be at the McLean Hospital," he said. "I always liked the place. Every one treated me very nicely there. Since I left the hospital I have visited it frequently. I have ridden out there on my bicycle and have gone there on the electric cars. I have spent many hours walking around the grounds and calling on some of the officials there. I am very fond of the associations of the hospital. I have been out there so much that I cannot give the exact date of my last visit.

Not There on Saturday.

"I was not in Waverly on Saturday, I know. I do not think I have been there since three or four days before Saturday. I do know that I did not go out there on my bicycle last week. It is rather hard for me to remember just where I have been, but on Saturday evening I went for a walk. I do not remember what time I left home nor what time I returned that night. I do not believe any one at Waverly would suspect me; they know me so well."

Soon after Chief Wade and Detective Neal started to examine Mason the prisoner's elder brother, Edward Palmer Mason, and Henry C. Tyler, who resides in the apartment-house at No. 39 Newbury street, arrived at the State House.

The man under arrest again protested to his brother his innocence of any knowledge concerning any one of the assaults.

All a Mistake, He Says.

After the interview with the prisoner Edward P. Mason said to the Evening World reporter: "This is all a horrible mistake. My brother is absolutely innocent, I am sure. I am convinced that we will be able to show that he could not have been at Waverly Saturday at the time the girl was killed."

The examination of Alan Mason convinced both Chief Wade and Detective Neal that the man is insane.

"He acted like a man who is unbalanced," said Mr. Neal.

"Three witnesses," Mr. Neal added, "declare that they saw him at Waverly Saturday night about dusk. We will send for them, ask them to look at Mason and make sure of their testimony."

Edward P. Mason discussed his brother's mental trouble with Chief Wade. He said that he was sure that his brother did not have the homicidal mania nor was he ever excited to the point of violence.

There was a crowd outside trying to see the man accused of the long series of assaults and murders. The prisoner became alarmed for his personal safety.

"I'm sure I'll be lynched if they try to take me out of here," he said to Chief Wade. "Those people are waiting to lynch me. I want you to protect me."

Mason, shortly after leaving Harvard, in 1886, became something of a fanatic on religious matters. He claimed that he had committed the unpardonable sin from which he could neither be pardoned in this world nor the next. What the sin was he would not reveal.

He is the son of the late Henry Mason, formerly head of Mason & Hamlin. His grandfather was Lowell Mason, a famous musician and composer, largely of hymn music, of the last century. He is forty years old, weighs about one hundred and thirty-five pounds, is very energetic and nervous, with the air of a business man. He is a cousin of John B. Mason, the actor.

Three Times in Asylum.

He has been an inmate of the McLean Asylum three times. His last commitment was on April 13, 1901, when a petition was filed in the Probate Court before Judge McKim to have him sent away on the ground of insanity. Dr. Jelly and Mr. Dewey put him under observation, and upon their testimony Mason was sent to Waverley for the third time. He stayed six months, and was discharged as cured. Since then he has been free, and has been employed as stock taker at the Mason & Hamlin organ factory in Cambridge.

Mason was graduated from Harvard in 1886. While at Cambridge he was a very prominent student. Coming of a musical family, he inherited the talent of his father and grandfather, having not only a fine voice, but great ability as an instrumental performer. Immediately on his entering Harvard he was taken into the glee club. Not only in the musical life of the university was he very prominent, but he was one of the best-liked and most prominent members of his class. He was a wrestler of considerable ability.

After a thorough investigation the police say they learned that Mr. Mason was seen in the vicinity of the Waverly Insane Asylum on the night of the murder of the nurse, Clara Morton.

Women Accuse Him.

His connection with the assaults, it is said, was fixed by the admissions of two women, one of whom made an engagement to meet him in the asylum grounds. She says that the man did not appear as he had promised, but met her on another occasion. Then he spoke threateningly, accusing her of having deceived him and ending by throwing her heavily to the ground. As he left he declared he would wreak an awful vengeance.

Another woman has been found who declares that he tried to hug her and acted so violently that she began to fear him.

One link of evidence upon which the detectives worked was the nature of the weapons used in the assault. In each case a blunt piece of iron seems to have been selected, and from their description it is believed that they had been selected at random from a scrap-heap.

In one case a wrench was discovered near the victim and efforts were made to find the owner. A visit to the Back Bay house disclosed a heap of broken metal in the back yard, and in this were found a number of pieces similar to those which must have been used by the "slugger."

CLARA MORTON, OF WHOSE MURDER MASON IS ACCUSED.

VICTIMS OF THE BOSTON SLUGGER.

This is a complete list of the victims of the mysterious Boston "Slugger":

June 17—Kate O'Connell, assaulted, Cambridge; severe scalp wounds.

July 17—Seigvried Gustafson, Chestnut and Magazine streets, Cambridge; severe scalp wounds.

July 27—Ella Murphy, in Craigie street, Cambridge; severe scalp wounds.

August 3—Jeanette Marshal, in Centre street, Brookline; fractured skull.

October 3—Agnes E. McPhee, in Chester street, Brookline; fractured skull; died three days later.

October 10—Susan O'Neill, knocked down and strangled in Somerville.

October 16—Mrs. Byron Eldred, threatened with a revolver in Brookline.

October 19—Jane Ladell, knocked down in Watertown by a well-dressed, middle-aged man.

October 22—Bertha Smith, struck in Boston.

October 24—Lulu Mixer, seized in Cambridge.

October 28—Mrs. F. H. Stentiford, attacked in Somerville.

October 30—Mrs. W. H. Whitney, struck with weapon in Somerville by a middle-aged white man.

November 1—Clara Morton, struck in McLean Asylum grounds, Waverly; died.

SCHOONER'S CREW SENT TO BOTTOM.

Steamer Cuts Down Three-Master in Dense Fog and Captain and Three Men Lost.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Nov. 4.—The small three-masted schooner Charley Buckl was sunk in the bay at an early hour this morning in a collision with the U. S. Fruit Company's steamer, Admiral Sampson, and four of the crew were drowned. Two men were saved and brought here by the steamer. The drowned were Capt. Freeman Huntley, of Jonesport, Me.; Mate Ulmer Huntley, a son of the captain; Seaman Norman Sampson, of Sydney, N. S., and Seaman Mark Beard, of Two Rivers, N. S.

The Admiral Sampson tied up at her berth at Long Wharf with her ventilators carried away, her port railings damaged and her foremast broken, as the result of the collision. The steamer was due here early yesterday morning, but was delayed on the passage by almost continuous bad weather. Crowley and Cook, the survivors of the lost schooner, were seen on board the steamer.

Crowley and Cook, the survivors, say that the collision occurred in a very heavy fog, and within two minutes from the time she was first seen the steamer crashed into the starboard side of the schooner, cutting her through to the keelson. The schooner began to fill immediately and her cargo of cement carried her down in less than three minutes.

She sank bow first and not a particle of wreckage was left to mark the spot where she went to the bottom. A lifeboat from the steamer picked up the two men, who managed to swim away from the doomed vessel.

The Charley Buckl was built at Jonesport, Me., in 1873. She was owned by George Jerkins and W. F. Mansfield, of Jonesport, and was valued at about $3,500. There is said to be no insurance on the lost craft.

AUTOISTS DESERT DYING VICTIM.

Injured Young Man Makes Grave Charge of Inhumanity Against Speeders Who Ran Him Down.

PRETENDED TO GET DOCTOR.

Left Maimed and Alone in Empty Barn, He Crawled to Roadside, Was Found Unconscious and Taken to Hospital.

MERIDEN, Conn., Nov. 4.—Harry Caddwick, a young man, said to be of New York City, was struck and perhaps fatally injured here by an automobile containing two men whose names are unknown.

Caddwick was found on a road in the suburbs to-day, and was taken to a hospital. He is injured internally and it is feared that he cannot recover.

Caddwick says that the automobilists carried him to an empty barn and left him, promising to obtain medical assistance. As they did not return he crawled to the roadside, where he was found unconscious.

NEW CUBAN TREATY READY.

Senor Quesada Calls Upon Secretary Hay to Discuss Its Terms.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Senor Quesada, the Cuban Minister, called upon Secretary Hay to-day to discuss the new Cuban Treaty. The document itself has not yet arrived in Washington, but is expected here probably to-morrow, when it will be taken up and pushed to a conclusion.

BEAUTIFUL GIRL DIES OF BURNS

Miss Susan F. Jordan, the Daughter of a Wealthy Builder, Inhaled Flames When Her Nightgown Caught Fire.

GAS SHOT OUT OF STOVE.

Miss Susan F. Jordan, a beautiful young woman attending High School, died to-day at the home of her father, John Jordan, a wealthy builder, at No. 308 West Twenty-ninth street, from burns she received in lighting a gas stove yesterday.

The furnace in the house had not been in working order, and when Miss Jordan arose yesterday morning she attempted to light the gas stove in her room. The tubes had evidently filled with gas, because when the match ignited the gas the flames shot out and set fire to the ruffle of her nightrobe.

In a second she was enveloped in flames. Her screams awakened her sister, Miss Mary, in the next room, but the door was locked and, blinded by the flames encircling her, Miss Susan could not reach the door to unfasten it.

When the door finally was broken in the young woman had inhaled the flames and was lying on the floor, her garments still burning and the fire spreading to the rugs and carpet.

The sister threw a blanket over the burning girl and smothered the flames. Drs. Burns and Goodman were called, and remained with the young woman all day and through the night, applying sweet oil and lime water, but she died this morning from internal hemorrhages, the flames having burned her lungs.

Miss Jordan was the leader of her class in High School, and was exceptionally popular. She had been the hostess a few evenings ago for several of her classmates at a home party.

FALLS FOURTEEN STORIES TO DEATH.

Window Cleaner Looked Below, Became Dizzy and Crashed Down Elevator Shaft.

While Daniel Murphy, a porter in the Broadway-Maiden lane building at No. 170 Broadway, was standing on an improvised scaffolding cleaning the windows on the fourteenth floor of the building early to-day he suddenly became dizzy and, losing his balance, fell down the elevator shaft to the basement and was instantly killed.

Murphy had been at work about an hour when the accident occurred. With the other porters he had stretched a few boards across the elevator shaft from the floor of the fourteenth story to the window at the back of the shaft and hoisted the elevator under the boards until it helped to support them. Walking out upon this bridge he began to clean the windows which face Liberty street.

Glancing downward, he felt a peculiar sensation of fear sweeping over him. He became dizzy, and, swaying to and fro, he lurched over the edge of the boards and fell between the end of the elevator car and the back of the shaft.

The few occupants of the basement floor were startled by a terrific thud, and for a moment not another sound was heard. Then there arose the shouts of the porters on the fourteenth floor calling to those below to get the unfortunate man out of the shaft. Prying open the elevator door, they found Murphy, his skull fractured and both legs broken, a mangled heap. His body was removed to the Old Slip police station.

Supt. Thomas Rowley, in charge of the building, said he was sure a fainting spell caused Murphy's fall. He was unmarried and lived at No. 961 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, with his brother, Patrick.

PRESIDENT VOTES AT OYSTER BAY.

Mr. Roosevelt Drives with Mrs. Roosevelt to the Polls and Deposits Ballot 170 in the Box.

CHEERED BY BIG CROWD.

Impromptu Reception In Which Both Democrats and Republicans Join —Executive Shakes Hands with the Election Officials.

President Roosevelt voted at 10.45 o'clock to-day in his home precinct in Oyster Bay. His ballot was number 170. He had driven to town in an open carriage and was accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, who looked smiling and happy. The President wore a derby hat and light overcoat and looked the picture of health.

As he alighted from his carriage the President was loudly cheered by a large crowd which had assembled upon hearing that he was on his way to the polls.

Then he entered the polling place, and after depositing his ballot shook hands with the election officers.

When he emerged from the room in which he had voted there was another rush to shake the President's hand, and for a few moments he held an impromptu reception in the street. Democrats and Republicans alike crowded about him, and then one Democrat in the crowd shouted: "Three cheers for the President of the United States!"

As he turned from the booth the President said:

"I have done all I can do now. I have performed my duty and exercised my privilege as an American citizen and I shall now await the full returns."

He then started on a long drive with Mrs. Roosevelt.

MAYOR CASTS MACHINE VOTE.

Five of the Mechanical Devices in Operation in as Many Voting Precincts of Greater City To-Day.

MAY SETTLE THE QUESTION.

The result of the test of one kind of the many voting machines which is being made to-day in five precincts of the greater city probably will settle whether New York is to do its voting in the future by pulling a lever or whether we are to stick to the old blanket ballot.

There are five machines in operation, three in Brooklyn and two in New York County. With a view to having those who must reach a decision in the matter personally familiar with the mechanism and practical working of the machines, they have been put in precincts where either city officials or men holding executive positions in the organizations of the Democratic and Republican parties will do their voting.

Mayor Low Votes.

Mayor Low appeared early at the polling place in Park avenue, near East Sixty-fifth street, in the Thirteenth Election District of the Twenty-ninth Assembly District, and took little time to register his vote on the machine in the booth.

It was between 8.30 and 9 o'clock when he walked briskly down the street, nodded to William Leary, secretary of the Fire Department, and Bainbridge Colby, Assemblyman from the district, and entered the polling place.

He pulled the curtain behind him, the bell that registers the vote rang almost immediately and he stepped out again. Bowing to those near the booth, he stepped to the street and walked hurriedly away.

There is another one at No. 174 Willis avenue, in the Bronx. This is the Twenty-fifth Election District of the Twenty-fourth Assembly District, and is the voting precinct of W. H. Ten Eyck, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Republican County Committee.

The Brooklyn machines are placed in Comptroller Grout's election district, in the Twelfth Assembly District; in Michael J. Dady's district of the First Assembly District, and in the voting precinct of John L. Shea, who is Chairman of the Kings County Democratic Committee.

It was in Michael J. Dady's district a year ago that one of these machines was tried so successfully. The result of the voting in that precinct was known in the newspaper offices five minutes after the polls closed.

It Adds Automatically.

The machine is an automatic adder so that when the last ballot is cast it only has to be unlocked for the total to be known at once. It does away with an immense amount of figuring, and were all the voting to be done by this means the whole vote of the city would be known in two or three hours after the polls closed.

The fact that the machines are to be in five widely separated parts of the city will give an early line on which way the vote is going and will enable the average makers to figure out pretty closely which way the city is going hours before anything like the full count is known.

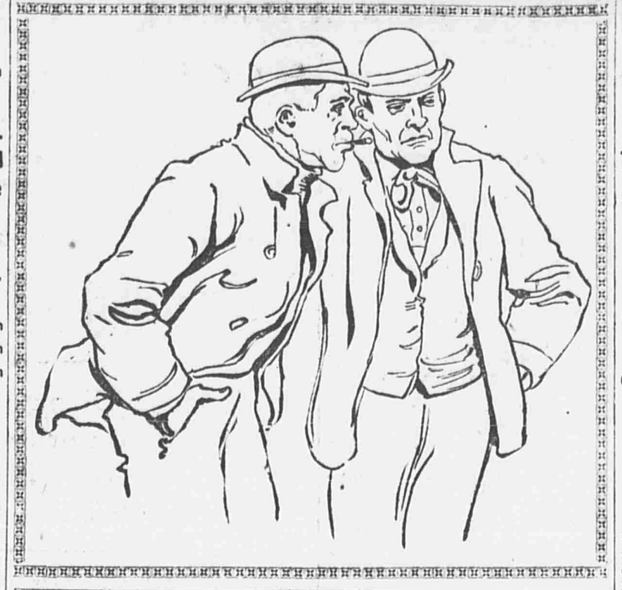
A remarkable record was made by the voting machine in the Eighteenth Precinct of the First Ward in Brooklyn. Before 9.30 o'clock 174 votes had been registered and this failed to keep the machine employed half the time.

There were lapses of three and four minutes at a time when no votes were cast and during which the machinne stood idle.

KILLS BOY HUNTER.

GUILFORD, Me., Nov. 4.—David Fuller, sixteen, was instantly killed by Arthur Bagley yesterday. Both were hunting, and Bagley fired into a clump of alder, mistaking Fuller for a deer on the jump.

BOWERY RESIDENTS DISCUSS PROS AND CONS BEFORE VOTING



TOUGHS CONTROL THE EAST SIDE.

Beat McCullagh Deputies and Intimidate Many Voters Under Noses of the Police Without Fear of Arrest.

WORST SEEN IN YEARS.

Republican "workers" in the east side districts complained during the afternoon that young toughs were committing many assaults on voters at the polls. Michael Ball, a Republican captain at a precinct in Forsyth street, was set upon and beaten and several others reported similar assaults.

Charles S. Adler, Republican nominee for Congress, said:

"This lawlessness has been brought to my attention and four times I have telephoned to the Eldridge street police station for policemen and each time they have told me that they had no reserves in the station who could be sent out. Consequently these toughs are bulldozing the district, not fearing police interference."

Adolph Levonson, a McCullagh deputy, was jumped upon by two toughs at Broome and Eldridge streets this afternoon and beaten almost into insensibility. Levonson had made an arrest at the Fifteenth Election District of the Eighth Assembly District and taken his prisoner to the Essex Market Court, where he was discharged.

Upon leaving the court he met "Florie" Sullivan, who argued with him that he should not have arrested the man. Still arguing they reached the corner, when two men rushed out from behind the corner and dashed their fists in the face of the deputy. He fell to the street, the blood running from several wounds about the nose and forehead. He was removed to a nearby drug store, where his wounds were dressed. Those who saw the assault were of the opinion that Sullivan was in no way connected with it.

James B. Reynolds, the Mayor's secretary, who has spent the entire day walking about the streets in the neighborhood of his home, which adjoins the Eldridge street police station, said this afternoon that never during the course of any election that he has any remembrance of has there been such a display of rowdyism on the east side as to-day.

He said that all through the district toughs were intimidating voters with unprecedented bravado, and often under the very noses of the police.

ASTROLOGER CALLS TO SEE DEVERY.

The Seer Figures Out an Odell Victory by His Chart of Cabalistic Signs.

A sallow-skinned man wearing sombre clothes and a mysterious beard slipped into the Devery headquarters, at Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue, this afternoon and hung a chart with cabalistic signs on the wall.

"I'm Astro Chiro, the great astrologer," he whispered. "Herein is told the fate of the Gubernatorial candidates. 'Tis already settled."

"What it is, Willie?" asked a man with an ingrowing face.

"I dare not tell you," replied Astro Chiro. "It would affect the betting. But it is the language of the stars and no human agency may change the verdict."

"Ah, choke," said the ingrowing face, and he went out.

The astrologer seized upon an Evening World reporter and led him to his star studio, at No. 310 West Twenty-first street. Here he told his secret.

"Odell will win by 9,000," he whispered "but speak it not. It would affect the betting. At 9.40 in the evening of Oct. 22 I was asked to read the stars. I have done so and they tell me that Coler is beaten.

"At that hour the rising sign of Cancer was in the Eastern horizon of the celestial sky, with the moon 18 degrees therein in apposition to Saturn in his own house. That was the Democratic party. The moon in her own house was the Republican party. Venus was located under the earth. The lord planet of Odell was above the earth in the Western horizon.

"At 9.40 to-night the intercepted signs will waver under the crust of the tenth and fourth houses. That sign erects the cardinal one, which shows victory for Odell."

All of which is so plain that it is no wonder the betting would be affected were the Devereyites to know it.

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Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimples and Blackheads on the face and all skin diseases. 50 cents. 4o

DEMOCRATS MISS CANDIDATE

Dr. Wrightson, Running for Mayor of Newark, Went Away for Health and Cannot Be Located by Supporters.

SEARCH MADE FOR HIM.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 4.—The Democrats of this city are to-day voting for Dr. J. A. Wrightson for Mayor, but none of them have the slightest idea where the man is.

Dr. Wrightson went to Bermuda a month ago for his health and the people saw nothing of him during the campaign. Occasionally messages were received from the doctor stating he was improving and expected to be back before election.

A week ago the Democratic campaign committee received definite word from the candidate that he had booked a berth on the Pretoria, of the Quebec Steamship Line, and would arrive in New York to-day.

Accordingly a committee of leading Democrats were at the steamship pier this forenoon to meet him. They waited patiently while the passengers filed down the gangplank, but there was no sign of Dr. Wrightson.

After searching the ship they went to the purser and were informed that the name Wrightson did not figure on his passenger list and that the doctor had evidently not come up on the Pretoria.

Puzzled, the committeemen returned to this city and reported, and a cable was immediately sent to Bermuda in an effort to locate the doctor.

An effort was made to keep his non-appearance a secret, but the news got out.

Although the Republicans sought to make capital out of the matter, the Democrats went right on voting for Wrightson.

As the defeat of the doctor by about 1,500 is conceded, the party leaders are not worrying much. There was considerable scratching done at the polls all day, and the Republicans, who made a big fight for their candidate, Henry M. Doremus, worked hard until nightfall, fearful that Wrightson might slip in.

The doctor was an unwilling candidate, and his friends say that defeat will not make him feel badly.

CROKER TO BUY IRISH ESTATE.

Former Tammany Chief Will Place His Famous Stallions, Dobbins and Americus, in His New Stud Farm.

WILL NOT TALK POLITICS.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—Richard Croker is planning the establishment of a large stud farm in Ireland. At the head of it will be the famous stallions Dobbins and Americus. This announcement was made to-day, and was followed by the statement that the former chief of Tammany had already purchased an extensive estate in the green isle and begun improvements. The estate is said to have belonged to his ancestors. Croker had its purchase in mind when he first came abroad, but difficulties were encountered and negotiations were dropped.

Questioned on this subject Mr. Croker would only say:

"I am thinking of having my stud in Ireland."

When asked about politics he contented himself with the remark:

"I am out of politics."

To a friend, however, he is quoted as saying recently that while he has no part in the campaign he is warmly interested in the fortunes of his friends. Then the man who had talked to Croker asked significantly: "Mr. Hill is running the show, isn't he?"

Crown Prince Sees Niagara.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 4.—The Crown Prince of Siam spent to-day at Niagara Falls, he and his party being greatly impressed with the immensity of the Falls and the grandeur of the scenery.

BIG CROWD TO HEAR RESULT.

Throngs Fill the Streets Before Polls Close and Wait Patiently for the Returns.

WATCHED WORLD DOME.

Cheering Thousands Swarmed Downtown to See News of Victory Flashed from High Above the Pulitzer Building.

That there was a great deal more interest in this election than was superficially apparent before to-day was evident in the crowds which gathered in Fourteenth street and in Madison Square late in the afternoon looking for hints as to which way the cat had jumped.

Ordinarily the crowds are not noticeable until after the polls have closed long enough for the first returns to come in, but this year was an exception. There was an especially large gathering around the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where the old Republican warhorses were hoping for the best. There was an anxious air which was not in harmony with the somewhat grandiloquent prophecies handed out to inquirers. They were scared all day.

Cheered by Early Reports.

Late in the afternoon they began to chirp up a little on reports from up-State county chairmen, who telegraphed down that the whole Republican vote was being polled, and that Odell was running magnificently. Up-State chairmen don't know any more about these things than the ordinary election district captain does in New York, but it's good stuff to feed on until the real news comes.

In fact both sides were keeping up their courage by talking the way they hoped. The Hoffman House was just as crowded with Democrats as the Fifth Avenue was with Republicans, and they were telling each other what splendid results were being obtained in all the heavily Democratic wards. They appeared to feel sure that Leader Murphy's prophecy of 112,000 in Greater New York was assured, and this made them think victory in the State at large a certainty.

Out in the square there was an early crowd gaping at the vacant bulletin boards of the different newspapers which are to flash the returns to-night. Herald Square was also jammed early and, although Park Row was in bad shape to receive crowds, people came downtown in swarms to be near enough to catch a glimpse of the lights on the dome of the Pulitzer Building, which gave the first tidings of victory on the Governorship.

Machine Bulletins First.

The first bulletins from the smaller districts and from those where the voting machines had been used gave a line on the result, first suited to the taste of one watcher and then to that of another. They were received with tremendous cheers and with that good natured badinage which is always manifest in an American election crowd, no matter how bitter the struggle has been.

While waiting for results, which at first came with painful slowness, the bulletin runners regaled the watchers with pictures of the various candidates and with alleged witticisms. The partisans cheered their respective favorites, chaffed each other and gloried in the slightest advantage that happened to appear in the smallest item, and patient waited for more information.

To protect their plate glass windows from the weight of the crowds, merchants in Madison and Herald Squares built heavy beam fortifications in front of their establishments. They were wise, for even by 6 o'clock both of these centres had become impassable, and the people were being pushed heavily against the supports.

WILLIAM REDMOND THROWN INTO JAIL.

Irish Nationalist Arrested Upon Arrival at Kingstown and Thrust Into Prison.

DUBLIN, Nov. 4.—William Redmond, M. P., was arrested on his arrival at Kingstown to-day and was taken to Kilmainham jail.

Mr. Redmond, several months ago, made a speech at Wexford which was said to be incendiary. He was ordered by the Court of the King's Bench to give bail for $1,000 for his future good behavior. This he refused to do and the Court sentenced him to six months' imprisonment.

William K. Redmond is a brother of John Redmond, who came to this country in company with Michael Davitt a few weeks ago, and who sailed for Europe on Friday last. He is also the latest of nearly a score of the Irish Members of Parliament to become a victim of the Crimes act enforcement, and who now are either under sentence or already incarcerated for alleged seditious utterances.

NO BONFIRES TO-NIGHT.

Damage to Asphalt Pavements Each Year Costly for City.

"There will be no election bonfires to-night."

This is the astounding declaration by Commissioner George Livingston, of the Highways Department. He has issued an order that fires must not be permitted in the streets or anywhere else in the city, and will have the assistance of the Street-Cleaning Department, the police and the Fire Department in enforcing his manifesto.

The reason given by the Commissioner for prohibiting the fires which since Colonial days have been wont to announce the end of the day's conflict and the winners of the campaign is that the city pays $30,000 annually to repair the asphalt pavement destroyed in these demonstrations and he hopes to save the municipality the needless expense this year.