PRINCE LOUIS OF BATTENBERG'S FIRST DAY IN NEW YORK A STRENUOUS ONE

Leads His Fleet Up the Hudson and Then Begins a Round of Official Calls, Starting with the Mayor.

From the time he steamed up North River early to-day in the afterbridge of his flagship, the Drake, at the head of a fleet of crack British cruisers, Prince Louis of Battenberg has been one of the busiest men in New York.

What with giving salutes and answering them, receiving visits from Rear Admiral "Bob" Evans and the officers of the North Atlantic squadron, calling upon the Mayor at the City Hall, Gen. Grant at Governor's Island, and Rear Admiral Coghlan at the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, granting interviews and facing photographers, the royal visitor has been strenuous enough to satisfy even President Roosevelt, for whom he professes a high admiration.

And this is only part of the first day of the ten he will spend in this town.

Greeted by Thousands.

Thousands of people, stretching along the water front from the Battery to Harlem, cheered the war vessels when they went up the Harlem. All manner of steam craft whistled a noisy welcome too. It was a lively beginning of a lively day for the Royal Admiral and his men.

Heading the parade was the flagship of Prince Louis, big as all outdoors and bulkier than any of our armored cruisers. Her four huge pipes poked upward like four fat fingers extended in greeting to New York. She moved just fast enough to kep the cross of St. George standing out straight and snappy at her stubnosed peak. Jackies swarmed along her sides, waving handkerchiefs in answer to the shouts of crowds ashore.

Following the Drake came, in order, the Berwick, the Bedford, the Cornwall, the Cumberland and the Essex, all sturdy representatives of the "County" type of three-piped armored cruisers. Prince Alexander of Battenberg was with Prince Louis aboard the Drake.

The parade up the river lasted half an hour. It was a noisy one all the way. As the flagship neared the Maryland, the ships of the North Atlantic squadron began to speak a welcome in the language of black powder. Twenty-one guns sounded from the Americans, and the English craft answered them back, gun for gun. There was a swinging into position, a rattling of anchor cables, a babel of piped and shouted orders on the decks of the Britons's fleets, and the ceremony of arrival was over.

As the Britishers neared the American squadron the Drake began saluting with one of its machine guns. As the echo of the last shot died away a tremendous volley crashed out from the Jersey shore and a huge cloud of smoke floated up from the scar-faced bluff above Weehawken.

"Are we attacked?" smilingly inquired Prince Louis, of his flag lieutenant, who stood near him on the after-bridge.

"None of their shots seem to have struck us, sir," answered the officer in the same spirit.

Pretty soon somebody discovered that the "attack" came from the Palisades, where a lot of laborers were blasting trap-rock.

Big Ships at Anchor.

With $85,000,000 worth of fighting craft, stretched in a three-mile line, the North River offered a splendid sight. The Essex anchored off Fifty-seventh street, the Cornwall off Fifty-ninth, the Berwick off Sixty-eighth, the Bedford off Seventy-second and the Drake off Seventy-ninth. The Cornwall and the Drake fouled their chains before the anchors finally bit into the bottom of the Hudson.

There was an air of festivity about all the ships. This was not born altogether of the bunting that soon decked their fighting tops and blunt stumpy yards, nor of the snatches of music which floated shoreward from first one and then another of the fleets. For this was the King's birthday, an event to be celebrated with due ceremony, and, besides, some thousands of British tars were about to be introduced to America under chaperonage of their Yankee cousins. For while there were only short breathing spells between gunfires. The fleet and the squadron had no sooner got through saluting each other than Sir Percy Sanderson in cocked hat and full regalia, ranged alongside the Drake on the tug Nichols, and he had a round. Immediately afterward Admiral Evans and his fleet officers came to extend a welcome to the Royal Admiral and his men. It was not a formal but a social visit. In honor of their coming the Drake fired an Admiral's salute. Meanwhile slim white launches were darting about between the ships like dragonflies in a milipond, carrying officers upon various errands of greeting and hospitality. A clutter of excursion boats and tugs filled in the corners of the scene. About this time the Mayflower, which had been hanging on the flank of the Britishers on the run from Annapolis, sped up the river and found anchorage with the larger vessels. Her brass fittings shone like new-minted gold dollars.

Dressing American Ships.

The Amerian ships flashed rainbow lines of parti-colored flags from stem to stern and back again. The Union Jack floated at the main of each, and Old Glory at the fore. This detail was reversed on the English three-pipers. The Drake had a full dressing of colors, displaying the St. George's Cross, the ensign of Battenberg, and the Admiral's flag in addition to the others. Viewed at a distance the masses of bunting blended into a solid bank, stretching away to where the Maryland swung with the tide off One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, her prow, long and sharp as a census enumerator's nose, pointing due south.

As Admiral Evans went up the towering side of the Drake the flagship's band played our national hymn, swinging later into "God Save the King." The men were called to quarters, with double lines of the "red marines" of the Royal Infantry and the "blue marines" of the Royal Artillery on the quarter deck. The other admirals and captains of the squadron accompanied "Fighting Bob."

When the American officers left Milton H. Brown, of the Cunard Company, whose pier is to be used by the Drake to-morrow, was received aboard. He in turn was followed by a swarm of newspaper men.

Prince Louis greeted these latest arrivals on deck. His simplicity of manner and abounding democracy impressed themselves instantly upon the visitor. He is tall, broad-shouldered and alert, a fine figure of a man in his uniform. Cut off his Van Dyke beard and with his upturned mustaches he would not look unlike Kaiser Wilhelm. Something about the simple friendliness of his bearing suggested Sir Thomas Lipton.

"I was here thirty-three years ago as a midshipman," he said, speaking with a slight accent. "I came then for amusement—and I had it. Now I come back again as an admiral, but my personality and my uniform are secondary to the flag that I fly. That is of the prime importance. I anticipate a pleasant visit here."

Somebody asked the Prince for an impression of New York.

"It is wonderful," he answered, "especially your overhead railways and your lofty buildings. I hope they do not all come down on the run when they begin to fall. But what impressed me most on first inspection is the magnificent Statue of Liberty. It stands in exactly the right position."

Praises the President.

When another interviewer mentioned the President's name Louis's eye kindled. Speaking with apparent sincerity and enthusiasm he said:

"Ah, your President—he is a great man truly. I was delighted to meet him. He is so many-sided and knows so much of every subject. I was astonished at his aquaintance with our own navy. His vigor and magnetism struck me, too. He has the same magnetic charm which marks the King of England. I brought him no official message, but I was charged to bear him a friendly greeting from His Majesty and this greeting he most kindly returned."

The Prince, closing his interview, had gone below when word came to him that newspaper photographers were at the gangway craving permission to snashot him. With a smile he came to the after bridge and posed for them until they had all the pictures they wanted.

Programme of Visit.

It is expected that the following programme will be carried out during the Prince's visit:

Nov. 9—Dinner by Mayor McClellan; private dinners and theatre parties for officers of the visiting fleet.

Nov. 10—Luncheon by Gen. Grant on Governor's Island, followed by reception by Admiral Coghlan in Navy-Yard; Navy Alumni dinner.

Nov. 11—Excursion to West Point; dinner by Col. Robert M. Thompson.

Nov. 12—Sunday.

Nov. 13—Luncheon by Chamber of Commerce; bluejackets' entertainment at Coney Island.

Nov. 14—Ball by Prince Louis on board the flagship Drake.

Nov. 15—Dinner by St. George Society.

Nov. 16—Dinner by the Pilgrim Society.

Nov. 17—Visiting fleet sails.

It was a busy morning for the royal Admiral. The photographers had hardly quit clicking their cameras before the tug Manhattan, of the Harbor Supervisor, reported. Her duty was to carry the Prince to the Brooklyn Navy-Yard. There went with him Capt. Ryan, of the legation at Washington; Sir Percy Sanderson and Flag Lieutenant Sowerby.

At the Yard an Admiral's salute of thirteen guns was fired, and Rear-Admiral Coghlan, the Commandant, with Rear-Admirals Sigsbee of the Brooklyn, and Dickens of the Texas, formally greeted the Prince. The stay here only lasted six minutes.

Entering two cabs the British party drove to the bridge and across it to Manhattan, halting at the City Hall plaza, where a big crowd had gathered to see the royal visitor. They gave the brawny blue-coated Prince three soulful cheers.

Call on the Mayor.

In the Mayor's office Sir Percy presented Mayor McClellan to Prince Louis. The Prince took a seat and chatted for five minutes. He congratulated the Mayor on his re-election and paid a tribute to the memory of his father, Gen. McClellan. He also accepted the invitation to be the Mayor's guest at dinner.

Coming out of the Hall he faced the photographers again, and, re-entering his cab, drove to the Battery, where the Manhattan carried him to Governor's Island. Here Gen. Grant and his staff greeted him with full honors. An informal luncheon was served at Gen. Grant's headquarters on his return. The tug carried him direct to the Drake, where he prepared to receive Admiral Coughlan and Mayor McClellan this afternoon. To-night he will attend the dinner given by the Association of British Societies.

This afternoon all the ships were opened to visitors. There was much complaint over the poor arrangements for landing along the New York side. Another topic of discussion was the close call which the ferryboat Washington, of the Pennsylvania road, had from being run down by the Essex as the fleet came up the river this morning. Loaded with passengers the Washington broke through the British line, crossing first ahead of the Essex. The Essex reversed just in time to avoid

Smashing Ballot Boxes!

shows to what extremes men will go when in political contests.

The reading of World Want Realty Bargaian Ads. will disclose what price-sacrifices men will make when

In Need of Ready Money.

"FIGHTING BOB" CALLING ON THE PRINCE.

Admiral Evans, Admiral Brownson and Prince Louis Battenberg.

WIFE MAY SELL HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Court Gives Decision in Favor of Woman Who Got a Divorce.

If a wife decides to leave her husband she has a legal right to pack off the household goods and sell them before obtaining her divorce.

Magistrate Wahle decided this mooted domestic problem to-day in the Centre Street Court when Edward A. Dinzay, a member of the Oxford Club and living at No. 48 Tompkins place, Brooklyn, appeared as complainant against his former wife, Isabella Dinzey, whom he charged with grand larceny.

Mrs. Dinzey, a tall, handsome woman, was charged with having stolen $1,500 worth of rugs, pictures and furnishings which adorned Dinzey's home, in New York, previous to the alleged cleaning of the flat June 15, 1904. The furnishings, said Dinzey, were part of his bachelor apartments before his marriage. Mrs. Dinzey obtained a divorce from her former husband in August, 1904.

Dinzey declared he learned that his wife had sold everything after stripping his apartments just before she left him and obtained a warrant from Magistrate Pool on Oct. 7 this year.

Mrs. Dinzey was arrested at her present home, No. 132 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn. When asked for her version of the case she told the Court that she had disposed of the furniture, which she considered was her property to sell if she wished. Magistrate Wahle agreed and discharged her.

ASKS JEROME TO HELP PROBE RAIDS.

For First Time in Months McAdoo Addresses the District-Attorney.

Police Commissioner McAdoo to-day sent a request to District-Attorney Jerome for assistance in investigating alleged breaches of the law and misconduct on the part of Sergeant Edward Bourke, Detective Sergeant William J. Eggers and others of the force who have been concerned in raids.

This is the first time that there has been any communication between the Police Commissioner and the District-Attorney for months.

TROOPS CALLED OUT IN STRIKE BATTLE.

The Governor of Tennessee Acts Promptly in Sending Militia to Check Fighting Miners.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 9.—Two companies of militia have been ordered to Whitmell, Tenn., where a battle between the strikers and non-union miners is reported.

Gov. Cox, who is here attending the quarantine convention, gave the order this morning.

A long-distance telephone message from Whitwell this morning says that all is quiet there, but there is much nervousness. The Governor was at Whitwell yesterday and made speeches to the union and non-union miners. He became convinced that the situation was a most serious one. Committees from each faction insisted that he send troops to protect life and prop-

SHE WAS FATALLY BURNED BY BLAZE FROM HER DOLLIE.

Agnes Costello.

DRESS CAUGHT FIRE FROM BLAZING DOLLIE.

Little Agnes Costello Dies from Injuries She Received on Election Night.

There is real sorrow in one of the thickly populated districts on the west side for Agnes Costello, twelve years old, who died to-day at Roosevelt Hospital from burns. All the neighbors are saying there was not a sweeter child in the block.

Agnes was the only daughter of James Costello, an automobile mechanic, and his wife Mary. She had a head full of curls, winsome blue eyes and a way about her that won friends in the shops and tenements. The Costellos lived at No. 604 Ninth avenue.

Election night was a big one for the avenue. There were parades every five minutes. Mrs. Costello was at the window looking down on the crowds and the marchers when Agnes ran into the room, her clothing ablaze. The child playing in the hallway had held her dollie too close to a gas jet. The doll's clothing caught fire and the little girl, trying to smother the blaze, was soon afire herself.

The mother rolled her in a blanket, but most of her garments had been burned off. They took her to Roosevelt Hospital, followed by the prayers of the neighborhood, but she never rallied.

KING EDWARD CELEBRATES.

Observes His Sixty-fourth Birthday at Sandringham.

LONOON, Nov. 9.—King Edward celebrated his birthday to-day at Sandringham. Congratulatory telegrams poured in from all parts of the world. The usual salutes were fired and there were the customary celebrations in Great Britain and in the colonies.

Good Bodies

are made with good food.

Grape-Nuts

The perfect food, builds strength and steady nerves.

SAYS MAGISTRATE POOL INSULTED HIM

Indignant West Shore Official Will Prefer Charges Against Pool.

Charles Sheehan, an official of the West Shore Railroad, who says that Police Magistrate Pool insulted him and his wife in the West Side Police Court, where they had appeared as witnesses, to-day tried to prefer charges against Pool before Magistrate Wahle, the President of the Board of Magistrates.

Magistrate Wahle told him he had no jurisdiction and that Sheehan would have to appeal to the Third Division of the Supreme Court, which the law gave jurisdiction in such matters. Mr. Sheehan said he would prefer the charges there at once.

Mr. Sheehan declares that Pool attacked him in his court with a flow of insulting language, that he subjected Mrs. Sheehan to an embarrassing ordeal, and that he proved himself unfit for a place on the bench in a magistrate's court.

Mr. Sheehan is angry through and through. He is a man with money, and he is willing to spend it in this fight.

Head of Boiler Squad Dies.

Sergt. George Brennan, who was in command of the Boiler Squad, at Police Headquarters, died yesterday of a stomach affection, in his home at No. 301 St. Nicholas avenue.

SMOKE TALK

THE sanitariums are crowded with the nervous smokers of clear Havana cigars.

Save your nerves and throat by smoking a delightful blend of mild domestic tobacco with the Havana. It's an ideal smoke, a charming regalement, the

ROBERT BURNS CIGAR

An Old Landmark to Go

THE EXCELSIOR CLOTHING CO.
Cor. Liberty and Church Sts.

ONE BLOCK BELOW CORTLANDT ST., retire after 52 years of successful wholesale and retail business. During this entire generation we have always given the best of values, which our large trade can testify to. Our large wholesale and retail stocks must be sold by January 1, and everything has been marked down. The famous productions of such firms as W. S. Peck & Co., Rogers, Peet & Co., and our own hand tailored garments are marked at unheard-of prices.

Men's $20 business suits at $7.45. About 200 suits and overcoats from our custom department; $40 and $50 suits at $14.75; top coats and cravenettes in Chesterfields and Paddocks, $30 and $35 values, at $12.75. Full dress and Tuxedo suits at $14.50, worth triple. Men's and young men's $10 black dress suits at $8.98; boys' $5 suits at $1.95; the finest of trousers, $5 and $4 values at $2.35; $2.50 and $3 pants at 98c.; $1 stiff bosom shirts at 39c.; B. & B. 15c. standing collars, 3c. each; $3 and $4 fancy vests at

$100,000 PACKAGE CANNOT BE TRACED

Securities Sent by New York Firm to Philadelphia Lost by Boy.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—Foreign certificates to the value of $100,000, consigned to the Tradesmen's National Bank, of this city, by special delivery from C. Schumacher & Company, No. 25 Broad street, New York, have been lost by a special delivery boy in the employ of the local Post-Office.

The package disappeared about 9.15 o'clock last night, and no trace of it has been discovered.

George Doherty, the messenger to whom the package was intrusted, has been suspended pending an investigation. The messenger discovered his loss after delivering two other letters on his route.

One of the letters was addressed to a local hotel, and the boy says the bank's package was in his bag when he left the latter place and on reaching the next address, two blocks distant, the packet was missing.

It is said the certificates are of value only to the bank. They are always issued in duplicate, and the first set, which reached here yesterday, is now on their way abroad.

The drafts can only be paid abroad, and the bank states that the first certificates will be honored before the second set can be presented.

The news of the loss of securities sent to Philadelphia caused great astonishment at the office of C. Schumacher and Company. The firm had received no official notice of the loss from Philadelphia and preferred to await further advices before giving a description or other information concerning the securities.

CONSCIENCE COMPELS BIGAMIST TO CONFESS.

Man Surrenders Voluntarily to the Police, but Magistrate Dismisses Him.

Allen Black's conscience hurt him awfully, but although he tried to impress both police and magistrate they refused to be impressed, with the result that he is still at liberty.

The police of the Elizabeth street station received a call from Mr. Black last night. He gave his address as No. 313 East Thirty-second street. He said his conscience was hurting him because he was guilty of wife desertion and bigamy. The desk sergeant yawned and did not seem properly shocked. In fact, the police wouldn't have anything to do with Mr. Black until he made this affidavit:

"I am wanted for desertion by my wife. Also for bigamy. My first wife lives at No. 3315 Collins street, Philadelphia. We were married Sept. 24, 1893. My present wife lives at No. 313 East Thirty-second street. We were married Oct. 15, 1905. My first wife tested me, but the second is a blamed sight worse. It was out of the frying pan into the fire for mine."

The police were unable to corroborate the man's confession and Magistrate Wahle discharged him.

HEARST RECEIVES MANY THOUSANDS OF AFFIDAVITS

Voters Swear They Were Intimidated and Defrauded—Business Firm Sends $500 to Defray Expenses.

William Randolph Hearst's plans for the collection of evidence for the contest which he proposes to make of Mayor McClellan's re-election are now complete and to-day Clarence J. Shearn, Mr. Hearst's personal attorney, opened a bureau of investigation of the alleged frauds at No. 140 Nassau street. Mr. Shearn and the other Hearst lawyers will make this office their headquarters and the work of the contest will be directed from there.

Mr. Hearst has engaged former Superintendent of Elections McCullagh to assist in the investigation which he is to make. Mr. McCullagh will be at the Nassau street office most of the time.

Hearst is Confident.

When Mr. Hearst rose to-day he was informed of the action of Commissioner Voorhis in refusing to accept the ballot boxes.

"Mr. Voorhis must not resort to technicalities," he said. "He is the proper custodian of the ballot boxes and should not evade his duty. I make no charge that the boxes were not safe with the police, but I claim there is a chance and the proper place for the boxes is with the Board.

"This claim that the police had the boxes as agents of the Board is a technicality. It is also wrong for Mr. Voorhis to go to Mr. Delany for advice. The proper official for him to consult is Attorney-General Mayer.

"There will be important developments in my case to-day. I now believe that Tammany Hall had at least a million dollars of corporation money which it used against me. These investments the corporations find sometimes better than legitimate ones. After all, Tammany Hall only did on a larger scale what she has always done at elections. But this time the fraud is to be revealed and I will be declared the winner on a recount by at least 10,000.

"To be Mayor of this city will be a hardship for me. It will mean my daily association with a band of Tammany crooks and a daily fight to uphold the rights of the city. But before I get through I will send many of them to prison, you can be sure."

Affidavits are pouring into the Hearst headquarters in the Hoffman House to-day from voters who claim they were intimidated or defrauded out of their votes on election day by the Tammany men. Several of the affidavits are from men who claim that a few minutes before the polls closed in certain east side districts the names of all registered voters who had not cast their ballots were sent out to gangs of men in waiting, and that these men hustled into the polling places and cast votes.

Other affidavits are to the effect that thousands of east siders, notably Jews of the lower class, were kept away from the polls, while floaters voted on their names, and that they were frightened out of making any protest. Hearst captains make affidavit that they found many such cases, and that when they tried to induce the victims of the fraud to go to court and get writs of mandamus they refused on the ground that the Tammany men would kill them.

Among the many letters received by Mr. Hearst to-day was one from a downtown business house inclosing $500 as a contribution toward the expenses of the contest. Mr. Hearst's friends said this was proof that the movement is now a general one and that all respectable elements are combined to see that justice is done Mr. Hearst.

Former Congressman Shober, who has been a Hearst spellbinder throughout the campaign, made the statement to-day that the tally sheets kept by Hearst watchers in Florrie Sullivan's district showed that Mr. Hearst had received 2,390 votes instead of 1,990, with which he is credited.

600 Affidavits of Fraud.

What fraud was practised when independent watchers were disposed of in this manner is yet to be proved, but the charges as to what happened are startling. The Municipal Ownership League asserts that it has 600 affidavits as to fraud, and more are being taken to-day. It is said by Hearst that 1,000 warrants are to be sworn out against men accused of fraud, and the arrests are to be made at once.

Among the lawyers already retained to fight Mr. Hearst's cause in the courts are Lord, Day & Lord, Judge John F. Dillon, Julius H. Cohen, counsel for the Citizens' Union; Edward B. Whitney, one of the leaders of the Jerome movement, and Judge Alfred Steckler. To direct the contest in Brooklyn Col. Alexander S. Bacon, who prosecuted John Y. McKane; Charles H. Hyde and Henry F. Cochrane have been engaged. In Richmond William Allaire Shortt and Louis L. Phillips will conduct the proceedings. Austen G. Fox is to be among Mr. Hearst's counsel.

Mr. Ivins, who had intended to sail for Europe to-morrow, has postponed his departure indefinitely in order to participate in the contest. Mr. Ivins will not accept any retainer from Mr. Hearst.

Orders were sent out from Tammany Hall to all the district leaders to-day notifying them to call their district captains together and obtain the necessary affidavits to meet the charges of fraud which William R. Hearst is to make in the courts. It is to be put right up to the captains to refute the charges.

A meeting of the district leaders at Tammany Hall will be called to-night or to-morrow.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

GOODYEAR RAIN COAT CO.

205 Broadway, Near Cor. Fulton Street. | 257 Sixth Avenue, Between 16th & 17th Streets.

Great Record-Breaking Sale
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
Two Thousand
Cravenettes and Raincoats
TO GO IN TWO DAYS!!

In order to sell this lot in two days, thereby breaking all selling records, we have decided to mark down prices to

Less Than One-Third of Regular Standard Values.

The style and quality of the goods offered at this sale do not need any description—our name stands for perfection in the manufacture of waterproof garments. Our finest productions are included in this sale, and such bargains as we are offering for the next two days occur only once in a lifetime.

Three Big Specials for LADIES, Friday and Saturday Only.

Ladies' $12.00 Raincoats. Light and dark shades, made in this season's newest models. Can be worn in rain or shine. **$4.75**

Ladies' $18.50 Cravenettes. This season's newest creations, with nothing lacking in style, fit and shades. Less than cost to make. **$7.75**

Ladies' $25, $28, and $30 Cravenettes of all-wool mixtures, in Oxford, Tan and Olive; latest Fall Styles; some shirred collar and collariess effects. Fitted and semi-fitted backs; all splendidly tailored. The finest garment we manufacture. **$11.00**

Three Big Specials for MEN, Friday and Saturday Only.

Gentlemen's $12.50 Storm Coats. All the bright new styles of the season, with nothing lacking in make, fit and finish. **$5.00**

Gentlemen's $18.50 Cravenettes. In all different shades, made in stylish overcoat fashion, of high-grade tailor work. Makes a natty Fall coat. **$8.00**

Gentlemen's $28, $30 to $30.00 high grade Cravenettes. Including carefully tailored paddocks, silk and wool mixed worsteds. Latest 1905 models. **$12.00**

Sale Begins To-Morrow Morning at BOTH STORES, for 2 Days Only—Doors Open at 8 A. M.