

# OFFICE CLERKS AS MORSE DUMMIES

## GOT LOANS OF NEARLY A MILLION



Weather—air and warm to-night and Saturday.

# FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

# The Evening World

"Circulation Books Open to All."

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PRICE ONE CENT.

## COLIN AND BALLOT, KEENE CHAMPIONS, SHIPPED ABROAD

### Great Thoroughbreds Taken Aboard Steamer Minnehaha—Whitney and Hitchcock Horses Also Sent to Race at Newmarket.

The steamship Minnehaha is taking to England the cream of the thoroughbreds of the American turf to strive for added glories at Newmarket and other classic courses abroad. Among the lot is the great Colin and the crack Ballot of the Keene stables. With them go Wamba, Wedding Belle and Esperanto, and Selectman and Suffragette, the personal property of James Rowe, the magic trainer of the Keene thoroughbreds.

A lot of Whitney horses, comprising twenty-nine, and sixteen yearlings, formed part of the consignment, and Thomas Hitchcock sent abroad also in the Minnehaha five of his great cross-country jumpers.

It was a surprise to turfmen when the news got abroad that this large lot of American racers were being sent out of the country. It was known that such was the intention of Messrs. Keene, Whitney and Hitchcock, but the arrangements for the departure of the Keene forces were regarded as tentative. It is needless to state that the passage of the anti-betting law is responsible for the emigration.

It is now stated that several other wealthy and prominent horse owners will ship their horses to England and France in the hope of continuing in more congenial atmosphere their love of the sport of kings.

When Colin was led to the wharf and up to the gang plank the noble racer showed no nervousness. Trainer Rowe had taken the precaution to send the little Colin pony that accompanies the champion everywhere, to the ship side and the pony led the way up the plank, Colin following bravely.

The pony will accompany Colin throughout the trip abroad and remain in Colin's English barns as long as it is kept on the other side.

### DR. BULL'S CONDITION STILL UNCHANGED

Usual Morning Bulletin Not Issued by Attending Physicians.

No bulletin was issued from the home of Dr. William T. Bull, No. 35 West Thirty-sixth street, at 7 o'clock this morning. It was said there had been no change in the physician's condition.

A bulletin issued at 11 o'clock last night by Dr. Joseph A. Blake said that Dr. Bull had passed a comfortably day and that his condition remained the same.

Hope for the recovery of Dr. Bull has practically been abandoned.

### TORONTO RESULTS.

DUFFERIN PARK, TORONTO, Oct. 15.—Results in the races here to-day were as follows:

FIRST RACE—Maiden three-year-olds and up; purse \$300; six furlongs.—Calista, 104 (Finch), 1 to 3 and out, won; Fantasia, 104 (McCarthy), 2 to 1 and out, second; Fountain Tree, 112 (Austin), 2 to 1 and out, third. Time—1:19 1/2. "The Sea and Bank Holiday" also ran.

## LASSOED SAILOR FROM SEETHING SEA IN A GALE

### Mate of the Four-Masted Astral Snatched Man From Wave With a Bowline.

### WIND WAS AT 120 MILES.

### Big Ship's Furling Sails Blown From Gaskets and To-gal-lant Masts Carried Away.

A deep sea tale, with all the romantic thrills that are becoming more rare with the passing of the old sailing craft, came into port this morning with the arrival, in tow, of the big four-masted American ship Astral, one of the Standard Oil fleet, bound from Baltimore to San Francisco, which was badly crippled during a hurricane off Bermuda, declared by those who experienced it to have been the worst of recent storms in that vicinity.

While the wind was howling through the ship's rigging at the rate of 120 miles an hour, according to Second Officer Harry Perry, to-gal-lant masts were snapped off as straw whips break in a breeze, sails were torn from extra hatched gaskets; a lifeboat was washed overboard, while much of the time the huge 3,000-ton vessel was on her beam ends almost literally.

### Lassoed Man From Waves.

An ordinary seaman was washed or blown from the jibboom, but was practically lassoed by the courageous second mate and drawn back on board from a seething sea.

Mr. Perry, second mate, typifies all that the landsman imagines the old deep-water sailor to be. Tall and brawny, with a huge black mustache, a seaman's cap set jauntily on his bushy locks, and wearing heavy sea boots, he made a picture on the deck of the stanch craft, while explaining to an Evening World reporter that his experience had been like war—"It was hell." But let him tell about it in his own comprehensive way.

When we left Baltimore Oct. 1 and were towed down past Cape Henry, where every rag set to a fair wind from the north-east strong enough to push us at a ten-knot clip. This held until we were about 120 miles east of the Bermuda on the outside 30 north, tonight we went on Sunday, Oct. 6, four days out, when it began to breeze up strong.

### Gale Shifted Clear Around.

"The wind, as it increased in fury, shifted to the eastward, and then round to the southward, when it reached a gale. We managed to save her from going ashore, and losing all our sticks, hanging her on starboard tack.

Monday morning the gale had increased to a hurricane. Capt. Dunham had trimmed her to lower tapers, but we knew even these spreads of canvas could not withstand the wind, so men were sent aloft to try and save them. The men were sent to other sails, which were main and down.

"It was while we were trying to save the inner jib that young Colleton was actually blown from the boom, assisted by a heavy sea.

"I heard the men shout 'man overboard,' and dashed into the starboard fore rigging, carrying a new gasket that I was going to use on the jib.

### Lassoed Feet First.

"As the sailor came along, grasping at lines the double-headed, managed to make a bowline-on-a-bight, and got it under his ankles. The poor chap was about all in as we hauled him over the rail, but a little rolling and shaking the water out of him brought him around, all right, and he may command a ship yet."

## Former Ice King and His Counsel at the Trial for Bank Irregularities



MR MORSE CONSULTING WITH WALLACE MACFARLANE.

## FEED WIRES FAIL, NEW HAVEN ROAD TRAFFIC TIED UP

### Thousands of Commuters Are Held Up for More Than Three Hours.

The burning out at Cos Cob of the two main feed wires of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company's electric zone between Stamford and Woodlawn completely paralyzed all its traffic to-day from 7 o'clock until 10:15 in the morning. How the wires burned out is a mystery, but that thousands of commuters were stalled for hours was a palpable fact.

A dozen trains were in motion in the affected zone when the power gave out. Not only were they all stopped, but all other trains on the schedule were unable to move until the damage had been repaired and the power restored. The New York Central service was not affected by the blowout.

The last early train to leave Mount Vernon for New York was the 1:05 local, and after that until after 10:15 o'clock, not a wheel moved either on the eastern or western division of the electric system.

The station agents who were stormed by the commuters could not get any real information over the telegraph wires, and there was a general protest all along the line.

At Mount Vernon at least 2,000 commuters walked or rode in carriages, trolley cars and automobiles from the New Haven station to the Harlem depot, where they boarded the trolley cars on the Webster avenue line to the subway at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, or else rode on Harlem local electric trains to Manhattan, which resulted in their reaching their offices or places of business after 10 A. M.

At points beyond on the road the situation was if anything, worse. Commuters who owned automobiles hurried to garages and got out their machines and accompanied by half a dozen friends, broke speed records and dashed by policemen in their haste to get to the metropolises.

A number of commuters who were greatly exasperated by the frequent delays on the New Haven system signed a petition at Mount Vernon and New Rochelle which they will send to the Public Service Commission demanding that President Mellen give a modern electric service and explain why trolley cars are late almost every day on the suburban line.

## SMASHING DEPUTY SERVES HEARST IN SUIT BY HASKELL

### Sheriff's Man Breaks in Doors of Train Compartment to Reach Editor.

### ASKS \$600,000 DAMAGES.

### Official Ignores Protests of Mrs. Hearst, Who Was With Her Husband.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 15.—After a dramatic scene on Union Pacific Train No. 2 last night, in which the door of his stateroom was smashed in by a deputy sheriff, William Randolph Hearst was served with papers notifying him that suit for \$600,000 had been brought against him for slander and libel by Gov. Charles N. Haskell, of Oklahoma, in the Douglas County (Nebraska) District Court.

The summons was served by Deputy Sheriff Stewart, of Smyth & Smyth, of Omaha, who are Haskell's attorneys. In the case, the suit was filed in the District Court at 10 o'clock last night, after which the papers were immediately withdrawn. It was known that Mr. Hearst would pass through Omaha last night on his way from Seattle to New York, and plans were laid accordingly.

### Mrs. Hearst at Door.

A knock on the door of Mr. Hearst's stateroom elicited the information through the door from the editor's wife that he was not in the room but had gone to the station to send a telegram. Not to be cheated, the deputy sheriff demanded admittance in the name of the law, saying that if he were not admitted he would break down the door.

Then ensued a dramatic scene. Mrs. Hearst, on the inside, cried out that she was alone and would admit no man, and the deputy proceeded to carry out his threat to break in. Using his shoulder as a battering ram, he crashed through the door, and was met by Mrs. Hearst, partially disrobed, and seeming on the verge of hysteria.

Nothing daunted, although Mrs. Hearst rushed screaming through the door, out into the aisle, Deputy Sheriff Stewart started to kick in the door of the room adjoining the stateroom.

### Hearst Was Trembling.

Then it was that William Randolph Hearst, trembling and excited, emerged from his hiding place. He accepted the papers which the deputy thrust out, but he appeared less indignant than his wife did.

To a reporter Mr. Hearst said that the summons was entirely unexpected and that he had not the least suspicion that anything of the kind was to occur in Omaha.

### He D-fies Haskell.

Later Mr. Hearst gave out the following signed statement:

"When Mr. Haskell first declared several weeks ago that he was going to sue me he said that he was unable to raise the necessary money. At that time I offered to supply any deficit in order that he might speedily bring suit. When he stated that he could not find me to serve I stated that I would accept service if the summonses were merely mailed to my address.

"Mr. Haskell adopted the sensational method of breaking in my sleeping rooms to serve the summons, but he (Continued on Second Page.)

## BANK LOANED NEARLY A MILLION TO MERE CLERKS

### Leslie Whiting, on Salary of \$12 a Week, Acted as Dummy for Morse in Transactions With Institution.

### DAVIDSON BRAUN SIGNED ONE NOTE FOR \$135,000

### Whiting and Braun Both Admit They Never Saw the Money and That They Would Be Unable to Pay Loans.

Leslie Whiting, the "million-dollar kid," who appears on the books of the National Bank of North America as a heavy borrower on 4,000 shares of Ice stock, was called to the stand in the trial of Charles W. Morse and Alfred H. Curtis this afternoon.

He is thin, tall and pale. He testified that at the time the bank's books show him a borrower of hundreds of thousands of dollars he was a clerk at \$12 a week in the brokerage office of Primrose & Braun, the latter being Morse's private secretary. He never owned any Ice stock and wouldn't know it if he saw it. All he knew about the loans was that he was asked to sign notes and papers every few days and did so without knowing what they were all about. He never got anything for this more than his regular twelve per.

### DEMANDED \$600 OR THREATENED TO CALL A STRIKE

That's the Charge a Bronx Builder Makes Against a Walking Delegate.

John Gill, thirty-six years old, of No. 1826 Oakley street, the Bronx, was arraigned before Magistrate Droege in the Centre Street Court to-day, charged with extortion. The complainant is Antonio Cerra, contractor and builder, of No. 235 East One Hundred and Sixty street.

Cerra is building a row of flats on Belmont avenue, the Bronx, between One Hundred and Eighty-first and One Hundred and Eighty-second street. He alleges that several days ago Gill came to him and demanded \$600, the price to call off the men working on the job if he did not pay it.

Cerra temporized, and requested the District Attorney. He was advised to come to an agreement with Gill to pay a certain sum in the presence of Detective Flood.

With Flood Cerra met the walking delegate in front of his buildings to-day. It is alleged that Gill called the men off the job and then demanded the money. Cerra offered to pay \$200 on account. Gill then demanded that Cerra sign certain papers. Cerra refused to do so. Gill ordered the men to leave their work entirely.

### Showing the Sale Sheets.

Before Mr. Maxey took the stand several witnesses were examined in relation to the loans made by the bank and its reports to the Comptroller of the Currency. A big bundle of sale sheets of the New York Stock Exchange from June 15, 1905, to Dec. 31, 1907, were shown, the purpose being to couple sales in Morse's pet stocks with corresponding dates when alleged improper transactions took place in the book-keeping affairs of the banks which Morse controlled.

Gardner W. Kimball, a Government accountant, said he had examined the sales sheets. He offered an abstract showing the fluctuations in Ice Trust stock and in subsidiary concerns. Mr. Stimson asked Kimball to show a chart depicting by line drawings of the rises and falls in Ice Trust stocks. It was admitted after a hard fight among the witnesses that the chart was a harmless enough object until it tilted off of its case and

fell on the floor.

## DIES IN DENTIST CHAIR AS GAS IS GIVEN TO HIM

### John Quayle, Retired Merchant, of Morristown, Expires Under Treatment.

John Quayle, sixty-two, a retired merchant, of Morristown, N. J., died of heart disease to-day while he was in the office of Dr. James F. Hasbrouck, a dentist, at No. 82 West Thirty-eighth street, who was extracting several teeth.

Dr. Hasbrouck had administered nitrous oxide gas to Mr. Quayle, who died while under its influence.

Dr. Hasbrouck, who makes a specialty of doing dental work with the aid of anaesthetics, said that he had known Mr. Quayle for some years and that he was a sufferer from heart disease.

### "God Made the Trusts," So Says Senator Dolliver

Sugar Trust, He Adds, "Is in the Hands of the Author of the Universe"

RENO, Nev., Oct. 15.—Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, declared last night before an audience here that God made the trusts, not man, and that God would be responsible for their regulation. Senator Dolliver said in part:

"Trusts are governed not by any statute, but by the laws God made for the protection of His own people. The laws of God are equal to the task of regulating the growth of the trusts."

Citing the law of maximum consumption, Senator Dolliver said that it was to the interest of the trusts to make prices low so that consumption would increase; but that postage stamp revenue increased in proportion as the price of stamps was reduced by law; that sugar sales increased and the profits thereof with the reduction of the price and fell with its advance.

"The Sugar Trust," he said, "is in the hands of the Author of the universe."

## SUSPENDED IN AIR FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE HELP CAME

### Scaffold Tipped and Crowd's Attention Was Given to Man Who Fell.

Two painters were at work on a scaffold suspended at the third floor level of the front of the residence of Dr. Hall, No. 126 Reid avenue, Brooklyn, this afternoon, when the supporting ropes on one end gave way. One of the men dropped to the ground, and the other, who happened to be near the end which remained suspended, managed to grab the tackle and hang on.

The man who fell to the ground was badly injured and all the attention of the crowd that gathered was centred upon him. It was nearly fifteen minutes later and an ambulance surgeon was on the scene before the shouts of the man hanging in the air drew the interest of all the persons in the street.

## TAFT IN SOUTH TO BREAK TRADITIONS

### He Urges Tennessee Voters to Take Their First Cold Bath in Republican Pool.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Oct. 15.—William H. Taft, speaking here to-day, said:

"It is quite possible that the Republicans may not get a single electoral vote in the South. I think we will get enough without it; but nothing would gratify me more than if I could enter the Presidential chair with the feeling that in the electoral vote that put me there was the vote of Tennessee and Kentucky."

"There are a great many men in the South and doubtless many within the sound of my voice, who are not strict Democrats. They are to be divided into three classes. The first class is going to vote for me. The second class is not going to vote at all. And the third class is going to vote for my opponent and hope that I will be elected. So I have come here to see if I can't convince the latter two classes that they ought to do so to come right out and just take their first cold bath in leaving historic traditions that have right into their hearts and come right into the party whose principle they approve."