

MORSE ATE DRY BREAD WITHOUT A WHINE

Convicted Banker Washes Down Prison Fare With Unsweetened Black Coffee.

HE'S A MODEL PRISONER.

Keeps in Good Humor, Cracks Some Jokes and Shows He Is Game.

To see the little lame man sitting on his blanket upstuffed cot to-day eating his two slices of dry-baker's bread and drinking his unsweetened uncreamed coffee from a plain tin cup, you would have thought that Charles W. Morse had spent half his life in a county jail.

The man who boasted over the napery and silver at Sherry's just a year ago that he had twenty millions and would have twenty-two times that many if he'd only leave him alone, hasn't lost any of the razor edge of that Damascus steel nerve of his which carried him smiling through a grueling trial of a month and left him still outwardly unshaken yesterday during the greatest ordeal of his crowded life—the moment when Judge Hough, scoring him as an adventurer of finance, sentenced him to fifteen years at hard labor while a packed courtroom applauded the severity of the punishment and joyed over the downfall of a Wall street giant.

To-day Charles W. Morse's address is cell 78, on the Federal tier at the top of the Tombs, just exactly five stories above cell 22, where Harry... That spent nearly two years of his life. It's vastly different from anything the fallen king ever knew before, but to watch him there no one would suspect that he didn't feel just as chipper as he did three nights ago when landed in silken luxury, he slept in his Fifth avenue mansion.

Praised by Warden Flynn. Warden Flynn has spent a good many years of his life caring for the caged in wards of the criminal law, and he is rarely enthusiastic over the demeanor of his charges. Here is what the warden told to-day to an Evening World reporter.

"I'll say for Mr. Morse—here's one of the best prisoners we ever had here. Usually when a rich man is locked up for the first time in his life he can't seem to accept the fact that he will get the same treatment that any ordinary man gets. He starts trouble and complains and whines and makes a general nuisance of himself. Now Mr. Morse is cheerful and quiet, and he's even humorous. When a man in his fix can make fun at his own lot and keep a grin on his face my hat's off to him. He's a game little man."

All reports to the contrary, Morse (Continued on Second Page.)

IMPRESSIVE FAREWELL OF A VETERAN ACTOR.

Tears Fall and Voices Quiver When Deanna Thompson Says "Good-By."

Full of pathos and human interest is the account of the veteran actor's visit to the Actors' Fund Home, on Staten Island, whose thirty-one inmates are two thousand one hundred and sixty years old. The story is written by Roy McCordell, illustrated by Macaulay, and will be printed exclusively in to-morrow's Sunday World.

Here are a few other Sunday World "specials": Pictures of some of the beautiful gowns that will go to make up the trousseau of the future Duchess of the Abruzzi.

How the blind are being taught to know the forms of beasts and birds.

New chapters in the lives of the New Yorks, Step Brothers, Had Bill, Yena the Yantor, etc.—the children's friends—all in the Funny Side.

WALTER GILLETTE, INSURANCE MAN, WHO DIED TO-DAY.



DAUGHTERS SEE FATHER'S DEATH PLUNGE AT FIRE

Arthur Keating, Brooklyn Merchant, Falls Forty Feet From Coping.

With smoke and flames spurting up about him, and while his wife and son and two daughters stood huddled on the pavement below, Arthur G. Keating, an elderly clothing merchant, sought to escape from his burning home at No. 27 Green avenue, Brooklyn, shortly after midnight to-day by walking on the narrow coping from his bedroom window in the window of the house next door.

He had only a few inches to go to meet the outstretched hand of a neighbor when a sheet of flame shot up and wrapped about him. Then he lost his balance and tumbled to the street below, receiving injuries from which he died in the Cumberland Hospital two hours later.

Five in the Family. The scene of the tragedy is a three-story brownstone dwelling house, which the clothing merchant occupied with his wife, two daughters, Frances and Lulu, and son Harry.

Miss Lulu Keating went to the theatre last night, returning just in time to see her father plunge to his death. Her sister, brother and mother were in the house.

The fire started in the front parlor at midnight after all the family in the house had gone to bed except Miss Frances, who was reading in the library on the second floor. When she went down to her room, and opened the parlor door, she was thrown back by a blast of flame.

Instantly she rushed up stairs to warn the others. Calling to her brother to look after their father, she wrapped a cloak about her mother and assisted her down the stairs through the blinding smoke.

Rushed to Father's Aid. Harry Keating did not stop to dress, but rushed down to his father's room and took his hand to lead him through the smoke-blurred hallway.

As they reached the head of the stairs the merchant said: "I must get my papers, Harry. Just a minute." He dropped his son's hand and ran back into his room. He called out a moment afterward that he was all right, and for the young man to go on down.

Driven back to his bedroom by the smoke and gust of flame, the old man went to the front window, and climbed out on the narrow projecting coping. He appeared there just as his wife and two children reached the pavement beneath.

As he fell the policemen arrived, and the fire apparatus thundered round a corner. Keating had struck on his head, breaking his neck, but was still alive when an ambulance came from the Cumberland Street Hospital. The old man died at 3 o'clock this morning.

His wife and daughters at his bedside.

DR. W. R. GILLETTE, EX-MUTUAL LIFE OFFICIAL, IS DEAD

Former Vice-President Expires as the Result of a Cancer.

WAS ONCE INDICTED.

Convicted After Trial but Higher Court Reversed Verdict.

Dr. Walter R. Gillette, former Vice-President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, and at one time the McCurdy family physician, died to-day at the Roosevelt Hospital from the effects of an intestinal cancer. Dr. Gillette was removed from his home, No. 24 West Fortieth street, to the hospital ten days ago by his son, Dr. Curtiss Gillette.

Because of his advanced age, and the serious nature of his ailment, small hope was held out of his recovery.

Dr. Gillette was born in Philadelphia, and graduated from Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y., in 1861, and from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in this city, in 1863. He served two years in the United States Army during the Civil War as acting assistant surgeon.

For thirteen years thereafter he was surgeon of the New York Post-Office Department, and for fifteen years professor in the University Medical College.

Indicted and Convicted. But it was during the insurance investigation that Dr. Gillette came most prominently before the public.

As an officer of the Mutual, he was the custodian of a little "yellow dog" fund amounting to \$5,000, the money being held in a bank at Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.

When Dr. Gillette was first examined before the Grand Jury he, like the higher officials, denied everything. Later he went back to the Grand Jury, asked to correct his first testimony, told the truth about the Dobbs Ferry fund and his unwillingness to become a State's witness.

District-Attorney Jerome had him indicted and convicted. Later the Appellate Division reversed the conviction and quashed the indictment.

His health has been extremely poor since then, and he never regained his old time spirits.

An operation was performed on Dr. Gillette ten days ago in the hope of his recovery, but it became apparent during the last twenty-four hours that there was no chance of saving the patient's life.

His health began to sink at noon yesterday, and from that time on he lay in a partially comatose condition, though able to recognize the relatives who had been hastily summoned.

ROBBERS DODGE BURGLAR ALARM IN \$8,000 THEFT.

Big Lot of Expensive Furs Taken from Kramer & Co.'s Establishment.

The police were reticent to-day concerning the theft of \$8,000 a few doors from Fifth avenue, on Sixteenth street, and made no report until several hours after they got the news from Kramer & Co., furriers, of No. 13 East Sixteenth street.

Expert carpenters entered the big six-story building last night getting in through a skylight and skillfully avoiding a network of burglar alarm wires. They first cut through a door on the fifth floor, but found the room empty.

Then they worked their way down to the third floor loft, which is used as a warehouse by Kramer & Co. Many thousand dollars worth of furs were stored in this loft, but the burglars devoted their entire attention to a small stock room where the costly ermines and Russian sable pieces were kept.

This room is guarded by a heavy door with glass panels. It is elaborately equipped with burglar alarm apparatus, but the thieves were evidently not ignorant of electrical devices.

Waller Kicking Goal for the Tigers And Captains of the Opposing Teams



CAPT. DILLON PRINCETON



CAPT. KENNEDY DARTMOUTH



DOWD AND WALLER

YOUNG WOMAN AND BOY RUN OVER AT SAME HOUR TO-DAY

Almost Within a Block of Each Other—Her Legs Cut Off.

At practically the same moment this afternoon—12:30 o'clock—a young woman was run down by a Columbus avenue car at Seventy-third street and Columbus avenue and both her legs cut off, and a boy was run over at Seventy-second street and Broadway by another trolley car and his right foot was severed.

The young woman, who is unlikely to recover from her injuries, is Miss Annie Shea, thirty years old, of No. 174 West Sixty-fifth street; the boy, Allen Mechamick, is eight years old, of No. 93 Eighth avenue.

The young woman stepped out from behind an "L" pillar directly in front of a south-bound car that was flying along at full speed. She managed to throw herself half off the track, but her legs were caught under the wheels and severed at the knees.

Several women in the car fainting and a great crowd gathered about until the ambulance came.

While this was happening on Columbus avenue, scarcely more than a block away, the boy, on his way home from school, ran in front of a Broadway car. His right foot was caught under the wheels and cut off above the ankle.

Policemen saw this accident and ran for an ambulance. As his call was received from the same call station from which the Columbus avenue case in it was thought at Roosevelt Hospital that only one ambulance was required. Quinn waited for fifteen minutes, and having bound up the boy's injured leg with a tourniquet, and then called a passing automobile, in which the lad was taken to the hospital. He reached there a few minutes after the arrival of Miss Shea, and both were taken to the operating room.

FOOTBALL RESULTS.

First Half. Harvard, 11; Indiana, 0. Dartmouth, 4; Princeton, 0. Navy, 14; Villanova, 6. Cornell, 9; Amherst, 0. Brown, 6; Yale, 4.

TOBACCO TRUST IS ILLEGAL, RULES THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT

Government's Contention Upheld by Three of the Four Judges—Violates the Sherman Law.

Judges Lacombe, Coxe, Noyes and Ward of the United States Circuit Court, this afternoon filed decisions separately in the action brought by the Government against the American Tobacco Co. and others, in which it was claimed that the corporations should not be made to depend upon occasionally illegal or oppressive acts or letters, but must be collected on their conduct as a whole.

In the dissenting opinion Judge Ward among other things says: "The purposes of the defendants should not be made to depend upon occasionally illegal or oppressive acts or letters, but must be collected on their conduct as a whole." A perusal of the record satisfies me that the purposes and conduct were not illegal or oppressive.

Each Purchase a Contract. "Each one of the purchases of companies, complained of in the petition, was a contract and combination in restraint of competition, existing when it was entered into, and that is sufficient to bring it within the ban of this drastic statute. Relations between defendants are not material. The petition should be dismissed as to the Imperial Tobacco Company and the British Tobacco Company. As to the recoverability asked for, such a scheme seems impracticable and is wholly unnecessary. I concur with Judge Coxe in his reasoning and conclusions touching the United States Stores Company and the H. J. Richardson, Jr., Company, and agree that issuance of injunction should be suspended, until after decision on appeal."

"No Use for a Receiver." Judge Coxe in his decision says: "As we are unanimous in thinking that the testimony shows no case for a receiver, and that the bill should be dismissed as to the defendants, Imperial Tobacco Company and British-American Tobacco Company, nothing need be added to what Judge Lacombe has written in arriving at these conclusions."

Judge Noyes, among other things, says: "While not wholly adopting the views of Judge Lacombe and Coxe with the respect to certain defendants, I concur in the result which they reach and in their conclusions that an injunction of the nature stated should be issued against the defendants with the exceptions noted, but a stay pending appeal."

DARTMOUTH GETS SCORE ON TIGERS IN FIRST HALF

Field Goal Gives Princeton a Shock and Rooters Fail to Arouse Old Nassau in Opening of Battle.

10,000 FOOTBALL FANS SEE THE TIGERS OUTPLAYED.

Score table showing Princeton 0, Dartmouth 4, Brown 6, Yale 4.

How Princeton and Dartmouth Lined Up at Polo Grounds

Lineup table for Princeton and Dartmouth players and positions.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—There was no hurry on the part of either Dartmouth or the Tigers to start the one great football battle that New York will see for the season.

The crowd was slow to arrive, and the Princeton team was delayed a half-hour on account of bad service on the "L" road. Arriving at the grounds, the Tigers rushed into their togs as quickly as possible, but even then it was after 2.30 when the huge orange and black flag was yanked from its moorings and whipped in the breeze at the sight of the striped-stocking warriors.

The day was ideal. It was a trifle warm but a stiff breeze sprang up from the northwest and forced a general buttoning up of wraps. Dartmouth was not without followers, and those who could yell massed themselves on the west side of the field. The bright flags of green and white fluttered in the stiff breeze and the yell masters hit upward of 200. Across the gridiron the more sombre Orange and Black waved over several thousand rooters who made a noise like victory.

Diamond Scouted Over. The grounds are beautiful. All the bare spots on the Polo Grounds diamond were sanded and the field was a solid rectangle of bright green grass. The gridiron was laid off lengthwise of the field instead of crosswise as was formerly the case. On account of the immense seating capacity of the grounds, which has been increased to 40,000, the crowd looked small. In fact, it fell far below expectations. Ten thousand easily covered it.

On the way to the grounds the Princeton players expressed absolute confidence in the outcome, though Capt. Dillon said he realized that Dartmouth was a hard nut to crack.

The first half was a bitter disappointment to Princeton. The Dartmouth loss not only played them to a standstill, but Sherwin kicked a goal from the field. As the Tigers mournfully marched off the field the Orange and Black did not even chirp, while the Dartmouth crowd kept yelling. Only twice during the half did the Tigers make their distance. They were continually on the defensive. Dartmouth was first to arrive on the field. Covered in green blankets they

run through the gate at 2.35, and then things began to pick up. The Dartmouth yell masters called the gang to arms, and for ten minutes they made things hum with yell and song.

In the practice which followed, Kennedy, of Dartmouth, made some beautiful punts.

At 2.40 Princeton came on the field and the Tiger crowd broke loose in cheers which made the Dartmouth crowd all the more anxious. Though outnumbered, the green and white rooters were certainly rarin' to go. Princeton won the toss and chose the north goal, with the wind to their backs. The game began at 2.55. The halves were thirty minutes each.

First Half. Ingersoll kicked off to Tibbott, who brought the ball back to Princeton's twenty-five yard line. The Tigers tried a fake kick play right off the reel but failed to gain and Head punted to Ingersoll, who made a fair catch on Princeton's forty-five yard line. Hawley and Marks both failed to gain and Ingersoll punted to Princeton's ten-yard line.

PIMLICO WINDS UP THE RACING FOR THE SEASON

New Yorkers at Historic Old Course Have Idle Winter Before Them.

Pimlico Race Track, Md., Nov. 7. It was with more sorrow than joy that the 3,000 New Yorkers in Baltimore made a journey to old Pimlico this afternoon. To them it meant the last day racing they will see in a long time, as well as a long winter, during which they will have a chance to even so much as gather expenses. The three thousand or more local admirers of racing who helped out the regulars made one of the best crowds of the meeting and gave the thirty-six look-makers in the ring a lot of business. The weather was perfect, the track fast and the card a first-class one. Immediately after the last race there will be a rush for the cars for New York, now and the concluding meeting at Saratoga has been declared off.

WORK FOR 300 MORE. CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 7.—Since election day over 300 men have been put to work in the shops of the Queen and Crescent Railroad.